THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 12,744. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1871.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

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HERALD BRANCH OFFICE—UP TOWN.

ADVERTISEMENTS FOR THE NEW YORK HERALD RECEIVED AT BRANCH OFFICE,
1,236 BROADWAY,
THREE DOORS ABOVE THIRTY-FIRST STREET.
ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FROM 8 A. M. TILL 8 P. M. EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR AT OFFICE RATES. NO EXTRA CHARGE OF ANY KIND.

PERSONAL.

AN EMPLOYER.—NOTE OF 7TH RECEIVED; DEFINITE information solicited; communications strictly confidential.

CAPTAIN W. D. ST. CLAIR—THERE IS A LETTER in the Monterey (Mexico) Post office for you. Come to your friends at 9 Wooster street, New Haven, Conn. They wish to see you soon.

EIGHTH AVENUE CAR, LAST MONDAY AFTERNOON, six o'clock.—If the lady in straw colored dress, with bundle on her lap, who entered the car below Forty-second street, will meet the acquaintance of the gentleman seated opposite who lost the car at Twenty-eighth street, please address A. B. WILSON, Herald office.

FOR ADOPTION—A LITTLE GIRL, FIVE YEARS OF age, of American parents. Address for two days C. V., Brooklyn Post office.

HORACE MAIRAN LEFT HIS HOME JUNE 26.—A Frenchman, of small stature, inside; dark complexion, black hair, beard and mustache; wore buff pants, vest and dark overcoat. If he sees this any asylum please inform his anxious mother. 240 East 126th street, Harlem.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF BENJAMIN WILLIAM Bennett, from county Cork, Ireland. Any word of him whereabouts will be thankfully received by his wife, MARY BENNETT, 276 West Thirty-eighth street.

IF TEXAS SALESMAN, WHO ADVERTISED FOR SITuation in Sunday's Herald, with address TEXAS, Herald office, he may hear of something to his advantage.

IF MR. JAMES MORRISON, WHO FORMERLY RESided at 165 Gold street, Brooklyn, will call on Mr. CHICOLA, corner of Malden lane and Front street, New York, he has two oil paintings will be delivered to him.

IF THE YOUNG LADY DRESSED IN WHITE WHO got out of a Fifth avenue stage 9 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at about 25 o'clock, would like to hear the gentleman who pinched her arm he will be at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street to-day at 5 o'clock.

L. Q. M.—PLEASED WITH J. L. M. SEND ANSWER to 66 Nassau street.

NOTICE.—WILLIAM DAVIDSON, FORMERLY OF Lanarkshire, Scotland, and lately residing at Heber City, Wasatch county, North America, but now at Wanseo, in the succession of his brother, the late John Davidson, coalmaster, Baidarroy, East Kilpatrick, Lanarkshire, is requested to communicate with ROBERT MCCOWAN, writer and accountant, 87 Saint Vincent street, Glasgow, or with J. M. TAYLOR, solicitor, 195 Saint Vincent street, Glasgow, Scotland.

THE SURVIVORS OR REPRESENTATIVES OF THE A. fo'owing firms, doing business in New York in 1853:—Grannis, White & Co.; Wessons & Track, Spofford & Tileston, may learn something to their advantage by addressing W. S. HOYT, West New Brighton, S. I.

THOMAS' CONCERT, TUESDAY EVENING.—WILL a lady who noticed gentleman on cars please communicate? Address FRANK E., box 155 Herald office.

WHEN DID YOU COME?—I AM VERY LONELY without you. R.

YES, CALL OR APPOINT INTERVIEW. WON'T notice letters further. CLARA.

YOUR WELCOME LETTER RECEIVED. I AM SORRY I cannot see you. Let me know when I can. Our last pleasant meeting is often in the thoughts of your friend. BLUE VELVET.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—AT OR NEAR THE TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET depot, on Saturday, the 8th inst., a package of Fishing Rods and Underclothes. Marked H. The finder will receive $10 reward by leaving the same at 81 East Seventeenth street, New York Club.

LOST—YESTERDAY, IN WALL STREET, AT OR NEAR Trevor & Colgate's office, a $500 gold certificate and some currency. The finder by leaving the same at 572 Pearl street will be suitably rewarded.

LOST—ON MONDAY EVENING, A POCKETBOOK, either at Solaire's, corner of University place and Eleventh street or Fifth Avenue Hotel. If the finder will return the same to 126 Broadway he can have the ring and will be liberally rewarded, as the balance of the contents are of more value to the owner.

LOST—A DIAMOND CLUSTER PIN, SOMEWHERE on Eighth avenue. The finder will receive its value by bringing it to THOMAS LYNCH, 349 Eighth avenue.

LOST—YESTERDAY, AT NOONTIME, AT UNION Square, a small black and tan Dog, with silver collar and locket on neck. Liberal reward given for his return at 19 Union square, room No. 2.

REWARDS.

$10 REWARD.—LOST, TUESDAY P. M., IN TWENTY-third street, between Fourth avenue and Broadway, one gold and three rings. The finder will receive above reward by leaving the rings only, at J. J. MORRIS', 59 University place. No questions asked.

$15 REWARD TO ANY ONE WHO WILL RETURN to 119 Madison avenue a Scotch and Skye terrier Dog, about eleven inches high, clipped ears and tail, with collar marked M. D. Perry. No questions asked.

$20 REWARD.—LOST, ON FRIDAY OR SATURday of last week, between Tuxedo, N. Y., and Newark, N. J., a private memorandum Book, of no value except to owner. The above reward will be paid to any one returning the same to No. 529 Broadway, and no questions asked.

$25 REWARD.—LOST, ON SUNDAY, JULY 9, A Dog, about 2 years of age, named Frank Harbeck. Any reference will be received by his father, at 279 East Tenth street, who will pay the above reward.

$25 REWARD.—RAN AWAY FROM HOME THOMAS (25) Fitzgerald, aged 16 years; had on a light summer coat, dark thick pants and high crowned blue cap; has blue eyes, light hair and small scar on forehead. Any one returning him to his father, PATRICK FITZGERALD, Hamptonburg, Orange county, will receive the above reward.

$30 REWARD.—LOST, ON MONDAY, 9TH INST., A Pocketbook, containing $85 and a check worth $200, No. 708, drawn and signed by John Leonard. The finder will receive the above reward by applying to DENIS SULLIVAN, 341 West street.

$40 REWARD FOR DIAMOND SHIRT STUD LOST 6th inst. about 10 P. M., going from Central Park Garden via Broadway cars to Twenty-ninth street and Cross Town line to Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue. Apply at 20 White street, first office.

$50 REWARD.—LOST, ON THE POMONA, 5 o'clock trip from New York to North Shore, S. I., on Friday evening, July 7, a light brown leather Satchel, containing some articles of value and a card with a city address. $50 reward will be paid, and no questions asked, if returned, with contents, to H. E. ALEXANDER, 18 Wall street, room 10.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND PRESCRIPTION CLERKS IN the city of New York are hereby respectfully notified that the Board only appointed in accordance with chapter 502 of the laws of 1871 of this State, will meet for the purpose of conducting examinations on Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., at their office, 72 Union place. Druggists will be examined first, and notified in alphabetical order. Due notice will be afterwards given to prescription clerks.

The subjects for examination will be chemistry, poisons and their antidotes, practical pharmacy and official botany, materia medica, and adulterations of drugs and prescriptions. The office will be open daily from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.

R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D.,
President.
WILLIAM GRAHAM
EDWARD FOURDRINIER,
C. M. O'LEARY, M. D.,
Commissioners.
LOUIS C. BRADLEY, Secretary.

A—AT THE DRAWING OF THE KENTUCKY Lottery, Class 424, Nos. 68, 41, 74 drew $50,000. DE LAN BROTHERS, Brokers, 120 Broadway, corner Liberty street, room 18.

A—A—OFFICIAL DRAWINGS.
KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERIES.
KENTUCKY—CLASS NO. 427—JULY 12, 1871.
76, 71, 20, 18, 22, 7, 8, 41, 53, 14, 6, 38, 31.
ALABAMA—EXTRA CLASS NO. 251—JULY 13, 1871.
61, 10, 30, 22, 21, 24, 36, 23, 37, 40, 1, 27, 28.
PADUCAH—CLASS NO. 238—JULY 12, 1871.
46, 21, 25, 34, 6, 58, 57, 3, 33, 49, 54, 8, 26, 45.
KENTUCKY—CLASS NO. 428—JULY 12, 1871.
51, 11, 62, 9, 72, 8, 10, 71, 19, 63, 23, 42, 32.
SIMMONS & CO., Managers, Covington, Ky.

J. CLUTE, Broker, 206 Broadway. Post office box 4,369.

A—ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY, JUNE 20, 11,674 drew $100,000 gold. Kentucky, class 428, Nos. 51, 11, 62 drew $20,000. J. CLUTE, Broker, 206 Broadway, 56 Fulton street and No. 2 Park row. Post office box 4,369.

JULY 15.—ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.—All official drawings conducted by JOSEPH BATES & CO., 25 Wall street, Post office box 4,264.

RELIEF TO THE FEET.—MRS. L. R. STONE, CHIropodist, has opened new and elegant rooms at 743 Broadway, opposite Astor place, where she is prepared to treat all who are troubled with Corns, Bunions and Inverted Nails. Ladies treated at their residence if desired.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.—FULL OFFIcial Drawings received of June 30 by JOSEPH BATES, 1:4 Broadway, room 4.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA, JUNE 30, NO. 11,974 drew $100,000 gold. Kentucky, class 428, Nos. 51, 11, 62 drew $20,000. Official list of June 21 received. Address BALEY & CO. (old established office), 174 Broadway.

TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEY OF THE BOROUGH OF Stamford, Conn. Estimates solicited. Address COMMITTEE ON BOROUGH SURVEY, Stamford, Conn.

SPORTING—DOGS, BIRDS, &C.

FOR SALE—A LIVER AND WHITE POINTER DOG, first rate on woodcock and quail, four years old next fall. Address D. B., box 754 Post office.

THE TURF.

FLEETWOOD PARK.
THURSDAY, July 13, at 3½ o'clock P. M.,
Match for $500.
John Lovett's br. m. Dolly Spanker.
Dan Mace's buckskin g. Romeo.
Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.
Trains by Harlem road every twenty-six minutes and Fourth avenue at 11:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.
D. TALLMAN, Secretary.
D. M. VAN CORTLANDT, President.

GREAT NATIONAL HORSE FAIR.
TROTTING AND RUNNING.
EIGHTH
NATIONAL EXHIBITION
OF HORSES,
AT NATIONAL PARK, KALAMAZOO, MICH.,
August 15, 16, 17 and 18, 1871.

Premiums	$50,000.
CLASS 1.—Horses that have never beaten 2:34	$1,500
CLASS 2.—Running—2 mile and repeat—2 in 3	1,000
CLASS 3.—Horses under 5 years	1,000
CLASS 4.—Double teams, never beaten 2:45	1,000
CLASS 5.—Horses that have never beaten 2:30	1,500
CLASS 6.—Horses that have never beaten 2:45	1,500
CLASS 7.—Running—mile heats—3 in 5	500
CLASS 8.—Horses that have never beaten 2:40	10,000
CLASS 9.—Horses that have never beaten 2:40	2,500
CLASS 10.—Horses that have never beaten 2:50	2,000
CLASS 11.—All horses	2,000

Entrance 10 per cent. Entries close August 15, 1871. 200 stalls on the ground. Address the Secretary,
FRANK LUTTLE, Secretary,
KALAMAZOO, Mich., June 1, 1871.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

AT THE AUCTION HOUSE OF
JOHNSTON & VAN TASSELL,
Office and salesroom 37 Nassau street,
opposite the Post Office.

THE HORSE AND CARRIAGE BRANCH
of our business is conducted at our
HORSE AUCTION MART,
110, 112 AND 114 EAST FORTY-FIRST ST., NEAR 4TH AV.,
where we hold regular
SALES OF HORSES AND CARRIAGES
AT TUESDAY AND FRIDAY,
GENTLEMEN WISHING TO PURCHASE, OR THOSE having Horses or Carriages to sell, will find our house perfectly central, and convenient to all our friends, as we do all our other business on the same straightforward principles which govern honorable houses in all mercantile circles.

WE GIVE THE PURCHASER OF EVERY HORSE that is warranted sound from 24 to 48 hours for trial, and EXTRIKE FOR SALES OF HORSES AND CARRIAGES can be made at our down town office and salesroom, 37 Nassau street, where we also keep a register of horses for private sale.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS.

AT WALDRON & COOKE'S
Down town Horse Mart,
corner Cedar and New Church streets,
THIS DAY, at 12 o'clock,
Horses, Wagons and Harness,
WALDRON & COOKE will sell at auction
One gentleman's elegant and well trained saddle Horse; black; 15½ hands; warranted kind, sound and true.
One family Horse, 16 hands; handsome; fine, free and stylish driver; not afraid; warranted kind, sound and true.
One bay Horse, 16 hands; heavy made, strong; good worker.
One brown Mare, 16½ hands; kind and gentle in all harness.
One brown or dark bay Mare, 15¾ hands; good for family use.
One black Horse, Harness and covered Express Wagon; being the complete outfit of a retail oil route; with Cases, Force Pump, brass Faucets, Skids and extra Wagon Pole.
One pair fine Horses, large and stylish movers.
One sorrel Coupe Horse, 16¼ hands; sound, gentle and kind.
One Express Wagon and Harness. One Grocer's Wagon.
One Dusenbury & Van Duser Road Wagon, nearly new.
2 One Top Buggy and Harness. One Jagger Wagon.
Other Lots of Horses and Harness.
No postponement. Sale positive.

A—SPEED, SPEED, AT PUBLIC AUCTION.—WILL be sold, without reserve, on Saturday, July 15, at 12 o'clock, at BARKER & HAMLIN'S City Auction Mart and New York Turf Sales, corner of Broadway and Thirty-ninth street, two fast and celebrated Trotters, one elegant Road Wagon, one skeleton Wagon, two sets fine single Harness, Blankets, &c., consisting of

The famous dapple brown trotting Gelding Experience, better known on the road as the Perry Horse, sired by Ryskyk's Hambletonian, dam by American Star; is about 16¼ high and 12 years old; an extra fine, free and handy driver; trotted a second heat at auction, in harness, in 2:27¼; also has a record of 2:31 at the polo on Fashion Course, and without doubt can beat 2:30 to-day; in condition can trot as fast as ever; is a great road horse and can be driven at speed by a lady; is sound, kind, stylish, has fine action and great powers of endurance; has been used exclusively for road purposes for the last three years, and is warranted kind; was formerly the property of William H. Perry, Esq.

The well known, high bred and fast, dappled chestnut trotting gelding Silsbee, sired by Edwards' Hero, dam Royal Oregon mare; is 15¾ high, 7 years old, with flowing mane and tail; was never handled for speed, and showed at time of purchase 2:40; will be sold to the highest bidder over; is an elegant, prompt, free and easy driver, fears nothing, and can be driven by the most timid lady; trots in fine style, without pulling or tugging, and is warranted sound and kind.

Also an elegant three-quarter seat square box Road Wagon, made by Brewster, Dubois' Son, nearly new.

One fine road Skeleton, nearly new.

Two sets fine single Harness, made by Terrell, of Albany; Blankets, Robes, &c.

All the property of a private gentleman in ill health, who sails for Europe first Wednesday.

Stock can now be seen at the mart.

A—"THE CARRIAGE OF THE PERIOD."
A variety of seasonable Carriages, in all the newest and most fashionable styles: Clarences, Landaus, Coupes and Landaulets; Rockaways and Buggies; Pony Phaetons in variety, with or without hood.
No. 7 SANDRAU, Carriage Builder,
No. 7 East Eighteenth street, near Fifth avenue.

A NEW TOP WAGON, $125; ROCKAWAY, $125; Pony, $120; Basket, $140; Harness, $10; also a fine assortment of new and second hand Clarences, Coupes, Stocks, Phaetons and 3 seat Top and Road Wagons (Studebaker's and Dusenbury's makes), Rockaways, Depot, Jagger, Express Wagons; Doctors' and Pony Phaetons, Harness, Sheets; cheaper than city.
WM. H. GRAY, 10, 22 and 24 Wooster street.

AT 58 LIBERTY ST., CARRIAGES, HARNESS, &C.
Great Clearing Out Sale.
The World challenged to beat our Prices.
Reliable Goods at forced sales.
Fine Top Wagons, Pony Phaetons, Rockaway and Depot Wagons.
Harness, from $11 up; Saddles, $5 up; Sheets, $1 up; Whips, 25c. up; Afghans, Robes, Nets, &c., in great variety. All warranted new, perfect and all right every way. Satisfaction guaranteed.
At private sale only.
JOHNSTON & VAN TASSELL, 58 Liberty street.

A RARE CHANCE.—EXTRA STYLISH BRIGHT BAY Horse, black points, flowing mane and tail, beautiful action, quick stepper, has four superiors in style, very high spirited; trots to pole or shafts; will exchange for a good top Buggy and $150 in cash.
H. VAN GELDER & BRO., 54 Greene street.

A LOT OF HORSES, JUST FROM THE COUNTRY, for sale or exchange, for cash or approved notes; also a few low priced Horses, fit for cars, trucks or any business. Inquire at 541 Canal street, corner of Washington.

A—POPULAR NEWPORT, SARATOGA PONY PHAEtons, with concealed servant's seat. HAM, sole manufacturer and patentee. Carriage Repository, 10 Bond street. Our very light six seat Phaetons, Landaus, Landaulets, 25 per cent less than Broadway stores.
HAM, Fourth avenue and Broadway.

A LOT OF TOP AND OPEN BUGGIES; ALSO EXpress, Grocery and light Business Wagons for sale cheap. 348 West Twenty-seventh street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

A—TOP AND OPEN BASKET AND PANEL PHAEtons, extension top Phaetons, top and open Wagons, Rockaways, Express Wagons, &c., Harness suitable for all purposes; Lap Rugs, Sheets, Nets, &c., at the cheap stand, 1,059 and 1,057 Broadway, near Forty-first street. Call and examine.
LITTLE & TURNER.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

A GREAT SALE OF HORSES, WAGONS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS AT PUBLIC AUCTION, ON THURSDAY (THIS DAY), JULY 13, AT 10 A. M., AT PRIVATE STABLE 48 GREAT JONES STREET.

Engaged: high bred handsome and stylish team blood bay Geldings, Kentucky bred, full 16 high, 7 years old, the finest high bred and most stylish pair ever offered; can beat three minutes together; warranted sound and kind.

Elegant jet black Kentucky bred coupe Horse, 16 high, 5 years old; cannot be surpassed for elegance; warranted sound and kind.

Team of elegant brown Geldings, 15¾ high, 6 and 7 years old; extra fine style; county match; extra drivers, and can beat 3 minutes together with style and ease. Warranted sound and kind.

Handsome bay Pony Mare, 14½ high, 7 years old; has been used by ladies on park and to saddle; a perfect pet; warranted sound and kind.

Superior stylish, handsome and honest jet black Horse, 15½ high, 7 years old; fears nothing and can be driven by a lady to locomotive with safety; fine family or match horse; is fast traveller; warranted sound and kind.

Handsome and genteel blood bay trotting Mare, 15¾ high, 6 years old; sired by Edward Everett, formerly Major Winfield; is a fine road prospecting young mare, and one of the handsomest in the county; was never trained on track for speed and is warranted to beat 3 minutes now; is pure gaited; has no vices; can be driven by a lady, and warranted sound and kind.

Also, that fast and handsome trotting Mare Nellie Horner, sired by Pilot, dam by Lexington, 16¾ high, 8 years old, was formerly owned and driven on road by Colonel Harper, and purchased from him by present owner; she has no public record; she was driven by William Borst on Fleetwood Park track a trial, in presence of a dozen or more private gentlemen (which can be referred to), 2:37 and 2:37, last mention, taken right from the road and without previous preparation; she is handsome, stylish, free, easy, safe and prompt driver; makes handsome time at 2:35 on track, in harness; is warranted sound and can show 2:35 on track in harness; is warranted sound and kind; she is one of the finest and best bred trotting mares for gentleman's private road use ever offered at public auction, and is valuable for track purposes, being entirely unknown and having no public record; she is hardy and rugged; can stand every day speeding and any amount of training.

Also an extra fine thoroughbred saddle Horse, 16½ high, 8 years old; has all gaits, either for lady or gentleman; well broken to saddle and without blemish or vice.

Also fine, light, two-wheeled Dog Cart, by brewster, of Broome street, with Harness by Lowson; two sets of Double Harness and two Single, by Dunscomb; two fine road Wagons, &c.; all in good order and nearly new, all being the property of two private amateurs, whose names, Charles Sanford and Dr. Appleby, who are going abroad and sell without reserve.

Full particulars at sale.

AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
THIS DAY (THURSDAY), 13TH INST.,
AT 10½ O'CLOCK PROMPT,
AT STABLE 218 AND 220 FIFTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN SEVENTH AND EIGHTH AVENUES,
OF SEVEN FINE, FAST AND HANDSOME ROAD AND HORSES, CARRIAGES, HARNESS, BLANKETS, &C., &C., including a fast and handsome team of gray Trotting Horses, 16 hands high, 6 and 9 years old, full, flowing, white manes and tails. They are very highly bred, have fine action, superior disposition, and trotted last month, on Prospect Park track, a single mile road wagon in 2:42, without any preparation whatever. They have no superiors for bottom or endurance. They have a record at Rockaway, Coney Island, of 2:36½, 2:37, 2:40 in 2:41—2:38—2:44; since then have never been entered in any races; can trot on day of sale in 2:45 or better; either can beat 2:40 single; are well known to the sporting men, which gentleman has owned the past three years, and have never been sick or lame a day since; are very rugged and lively and have warranted kind, sound and true.

Also fine and fast bay gelding Jeff; he is 16¾ hands high, 10 years old; has several records of 2:35½; has been used to road wagon in 2:45; he has no unsoundness to hurt him, and is kind and gentle in all; is a superior road horse and a hard one to beat.

Also the fine, fast and high bred gelding Silas Rich; he is 15¾ hands high, 8 years old, beautiful mane and tail; sired by a thoroughbred horse by Sovereign, and was purchased at Louisville, Ky., by present owner, two years ago, after he had seen him trot a mile in 2:33½; he has never been on any track since and has trotted last fall very open and evenly gaited, and warranted sound and kind.

Also a bay Horse, 15 hands high, 6 years old, kind and gentle and excellent business horse; would be a good horse for a physician or contractor; stands without tying and can travel a four minute gait all day; warranted sound, kind and true.

Also team of beautiful brown Ponies, 14 hands high, 5 and 8 years old, long manes and tails; are excellent saddle ponies; have been used by a young lady; can ride over one hundred perfect pets, and are warranted sound and kind.

Also one sixseat Victoria, Brewster maker; three light Trotting Wagons, Brewster maker; one Coupe, one Coupe Rockaway, one top Wagon; also single and double Coach and Road Harness, Blanket, Robes, &c., &c.

This stock must be seen to be appreciated. The whole are the property of Mr. F. F. Munzinger, who is compelled to sell on account of his going abroad for an indefinite length of time. Sale positive, absolute and unreserved.

A BAY HORSE, 8 YEARS, 15¾ HANDS, $75; BAY Mare, $85, 6 years old; must be sold this day. 418 Eighth avenue, corner of Thirty-first street.

CARRIAGES.—LARGE ASSORTMENT OFFERED, LOWest manufacturers' prices, comprising extension and half top Phaetons, Rockaways, Victorias, Depots, Buggies, Business Wagons and Pony Phaetons and Harness.
R. S. WITTY & CO., 10 Mercer street, Brooklyn.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY, 141 WEST BROADWAY.—Rockaways, Park and Pony Phaetons, Buggies, Jump-in-seat Buggies, Express and Business Wagons; new and second hand. 141 West Broadway.
C. GRUBE.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGE BUSINESS FOR SALE.—Having an extensive Southern Western and local trade; profits good. Satisfactory reasons for selling and full par ticulars given on application to HEATON, COLE & BALLARD, 599 to 608 Academy street, Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE—A VERY HANDSOME PAIR OF DARK brown Coach Horses, fully 16 hands, young and believed to be perfectly sound; have been single or mounted to coupe, and each very stylish. Owner has gone abroad and horses must be sold; will be sold single or double. Apply at private stable 156 West Thirty-eighth street.

FOR SALE—BAY MARE, 15 HANDS HIGH, WITH white legs and forehead; can trot in three minutes; will be sold cheap. Can be seen at the stables Fifth avenue, between Eighty-eighth and Ninetieth streets.

FOR SALE—A BLACK HORSE, 16 HANDS, 6 YEARS old; he is very stylish, fine driver, single or double, is sound and kind in every way, without a blemish, or would buy a Mate. S., 616 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—A TEAM OF HANDSOME HORSES, black and bay, long manes and tails, 15¾ hands, 6 years old; trot to the pole in 3 minutes; sound, kind and true; to be sold together or separately; give 1 single or double harness. Inquire of Mr. MONAGHAN, 31 Amity street.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME AND WELL BRED KENtucky gray Mare; can trot fast and is a perfect saddle horse; drives single or double; five years old; low price; sold for want of use. Can be seen at DE LANCEY-AVE stable, Seventh avenue and Thirty-seventh street.

FOR SALE A NO TOP PONY PHAETON, NEARLY new. Inquire at McDonald's stables, 146 and 148 East Forty-first street.

FOR SALE—A VERY STYLISH TWO-SEAT PARK Wagon, without top, and light. Apply at FERGUSON'S stable, 314 West Forty-sixth street, or to CLOSE, 31 Chambers street.

FOR SALE—FOR WANT OF USE, A VIRGINIA Horse, 5½ years old, 15½ hands high, dark bay; warranted sound and gentle; either a good saddle or buggy horse; lowest price, $250. Apply at Knickerbocker stables, 228 Fifty-third street.

FOR SALE—A VERY FINE BROWN HORSE, 15¾ hands high, warranted sound and kind; also one of the best Broad Mares in the State. GORDON'S stables, No. 5 West Thirteenth street.

FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE DEPOT WAGON, POLE AND Shaft; one Top Wagon, one no top and Double and Single Harness. Inquire at VAN HANT'S livery stable, 158 East Thirty-fifth street.

HARNESS! HARNESS! HARNESS!—TO SUIT THE wants of those going to Saratoga, Niagara, Long Branch, Mahopac, Rockaway, Morris Kisco, the country farm, Central Park or any other place; new and elegant styles of fine Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Blankets, &c., always on hand or made to order; complete Outfits for the track, road, park or stable. C. M. MOSEMAN & BRO., Manufacturers. Warerooms 114 Chambers street.

HARNESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Single, Double and Pair, $20 to $400.
Riding Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Sheets, Robes, Blankets, Brushes, Sponges, &c. &c.
EDGAR S. NICHOLS,
10 College place, near corner Murray street.

STYLISH GRAY MARE, 15¾ HANDS; LIGHT ROAD Wagon and Harness; a bay Mare, 16½ hands, two wheel Gig and Harness; good work horse; price $50. 311 West Thirteenth street, near Eighth avenue.

WANTED—A TURNOUT; A BAY HORSE, SOUND and kind, and genteel; 15¾ high. Top Wagon and Harness, for which fine Liquors will be given. Address N., box 3,165 Post office.

WANTED—A YOUNG BLACK HORSE OR COLT, rangy, stylish, well bred and sixteen hands high, sound and kind. Call or address F. C., 44a Washington street.

WANTED—FOR CASH, MUST BE WORTH THE money. Pony Horse and Pony Phaeton; must be warranted kind and true. Address, with full particulars, A. B., box 214 Herald office.

$50 AND $75.—TWO CHEAP WORK HORSES, AT 509 West Forty-seventh street.

$85—FINE BAY PONY; SORREL MARE, BEATS $85 3 minutes, $110; team of Ponies, $175. Come and see them. 734 Washington street, corner Bank street. Must be sold to-day for cash.

YACHTS, STEAMBOATS, &C.

A SMALL STEAMBOAT FOR SALE CHEAP.—APPLY to JOHN FYFE, 639 West Forty-sixth street.

IRON SIDE WHEEL STEAMBOAT METROPOLITAN for sale.—Length, 125 feet; 32 feet beam, 7 feet depth of hold; engine, 22 inch cylinder, 6 feet stroke of piston. Can be seen at foot of 10th street, East River. Apply to DANIEL W. RICHARDS & CO., 92 Mangin street, New York.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A CAT-RIGGED SAILboat, from 16 to 20 feet long. Address, with price and where to be seen, S., box 4,984 Post office.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A SMALL STEAM PROpeller. Address, with price, WORKS, corner Jay and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn.

$175.—FOR SALE, A CATBOAT, 24 FEET, BEAM 9 feet 8 inches; all complete. Inquire of F. J. HUGHES, North Thirteenth street, Williamsburg.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN, ABOUT TEN GAUGE, wanted.—Parties having second hand gun for sale low address box 2,913 Post office, giving price and full particulars.

WANTED—1,000 POUNDS OF OLD TYPE METAL. Apply to J. E., Herald office.

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND HAND LIGHT LATHE for steam power for metallic work. Address L. M. N., Herald office.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A PAPER HANGING Manufactory, with the Machinery near the city. Apply to O. TOCHMAN, No. 2 Murray street.

FINANCIAL.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK, OF NEW YORK, Chatham square.

Deposits and accrued interest	$2,188,823 74
Surplus	242,782 69
Total assets June 1, 1871	$2,992,041 43

$1 deposited weekly will, in 6 years, amount to $339 02.
Six per cent interest allowed.
DEPOSITS MADE NOW, ON OR AND BEFORE JULY 20, WILL DRAW INTEREST FROM JULY 1.

A—MONEY TO LOAN—ON BOND AND MORTGAGE; first and second Mortgages bought.
C. ANFENGER, 39 Pine street.

BOWLING GREEN SAVINGS BANK,
33 Broadway.
Semi-annual interest at the rate of six per cent on all sums entitled thereto will be paid depositors on and after July 20.
Deposits of any sum, from 10 cents to $10,000, will be received.
Six per cent interest, free of government tax.
Interest on new deposits commences first of every month.
HENRY SMITH, President.
WALTER ROCHE, } Vice
EDWARD HOGAN, } Presidents.
REEVES R. SELMES, Secretary.

BONDS FOR SALE.
We offer at the lowest market rates
County, Town, City and School District Bonds
of several States.
Send for descriptive list.
W. N. COLER & CO.,
Dealers and Brokers in Municipal Bonds,
11 Wall street, New York.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK,
corner Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M., and on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.
Money deposited on or before July 20 draws interest from July 1.
Notice to Depositors.
The trustees have declared a semi-annual dividend of 7 per cent per annum on all sums remaining in bank July 1 that were deposited on or before January 2, and April 20, payable after July 17.
WM. M. GILES, President.
ISAAC S. BARRETT, Secretary.

EXECUTORS' FUNDS TO LOAN FOR TEN YEARS IN the city and Brooklyn, and will buy mortgages on household and real estate. Address ATTORNEY, box 319 New York Post office.

FOR SALE—
Choice City and County Bonds,
paying from
Ten to Twelve per cent,
Free of all taxes.
First class Securities of undoubted character below par.
Cash valuation of property, $48,170,817.
Whole indebtedness (limited), only $892,000.
Also New York City Railroad Stocks and Bonds, Insurance, Bank and Gaslight Stocks, including an extensive variety of other Securities, for sale and profitable investments, at low rates, for sale by
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
Dealer and Broker in Municipal Bonds,
48 Pine street, New York.

N. B.—First class investment Securities paying large rates of interest, a specialty with this house for many years.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF New York, office 64 Wall street, New York, July 7, 1871.
The Board of Directors have this day declared the usual semi-annual dividend of five per cent, also an extra dividend of one per cent, both free of government tax, payable on and after July 15, 1871.
The transfer books will

BOARDERS WANTED.

5 EAST THIRTY-FIRST STREET.—ROOMS TO LET, OR second and third floors, with or without Board, at summer prices; transient boarders taken.

5TH HOUSE FROM FOURTH AVENUE, OPPOSITE Irving place, 108 East Fourteenth street.—Large and small Rooms, newly and well furnished, with or without Board; terms reasonable.

$5 50 AND UPWARDS PER GOOD BOARD AND large Room per week; day Board $1 25 and $1 50 per day, with Room; Lodging, 50 cents per night. DUPONT HOUSE, 106, Hudson street.

$6 TO $10 PER WEEK.—PLEASANT, COOL ROOMS, with excellent Board, for families and single persons, at 176 Bleecker street, six doors west of Broadway.

7 EAST THIRTY-FIRST STREET.—PERMANENT OR transient boarders accommodated with handsome Rooms and first class Board, at moderate prices for the summer.

$7 TO $10.—NICELY FURNISHED APARTMENTS, gas, hot and cold water, bath, &c.; good Board; home comforts. Apply for three days at 222 West Fifteenth street.

9 WASHINGTON PLACE.—TO LET, ELEGANT Apartments, with or without Board.

12 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH avenue and Broadway.—Elegantly furnished Rooms, with or without private table; house first class; references exchanged.

12 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH avenue and Broadway.—Elegantly furnished Rooms, with or without private table; house first class; references exchanged.

15 WEST TWENTY-FOURTH STREET, NEARLY OPposite Fifth Avenue Hotel.—Furnished Rooms, with or without Board; summer prices.

19 WEST TWENTY-FOURTH STREET.—OPPOSITE Fifth Avenue Hotel.—Elegantly furnished Rooms to let, with or without Board, to gentlemen and wives or single gentlemen; terms moderate.

53 BOND STREET.—FURNISHED ROOMS; TRANsient and day boarders; first class restaurant a la carte.

59 BANK STREET.—A LADY, HAVING MORE ROOM than she wants, will let a handsomely furnished Room to one or two gentlemen; partial Board if required.

110 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET.—COOL AND beautifully furnished Rooms, with Board; gentlemen remaining in the city will find a pleasant home; terms very reasonable; house first class.

135 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET.—SINGLE GENtlemen or gentlemen and their wives can be accommodated with nicely furnished Rooms, with Board. References required.

144 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEAR TWENTY-NINTH street.—Handsomely furnished Rooms, with Board, for gentleman and wife or single person, in small family of adults.

408 WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET.—A GENTLEman and wife or several single gentlemen may find pleasant summer Rooms, with Board, on moderate terms; references.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET, WITH BOARD, A very pleasant front Room; location first class; references exchanged. Apply at 244 Lexington avenue.

A WIDOW LADY HAS VERY NICELY FURNISHED Rooms to rent to gentleman and wife; Board for lady. Address V., Herald office.

A FRONT PARLOR, WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, for light housekeeping. Inquire at 256 West Twenty-second street.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, NEAR CENTRAL PARK, offer superior accommodations; handsomely furnished Rooms, with private table only, or without board; terms reasonable. Apply at 257 West Forty-second street.

A LADY WISHES TO TAKE A FURNISHED HOUSE and receives the assistance of a gentleman who will advance first month's rent in exchange for board. Address M. W., Herald office.

A LADY CAN HAVE BOARD AND MEDICAL AT-tendance before and during confinement, in the family of a reputed physician. Address, station 26, P. O., 24 West Forty-fourth street, near Sixth avenue.

A LADY CAN HAVE BOARD BEFORE AND DURING confinement, and infant adopted out, by Dr. and Mrs. West, 146 West 40th street, near Seventh avenue.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—WITH Board, at summer prices, in Forty-sixth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues; exchange for references given and required. Address box 8,615 Post office.

TWO HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, ONE A parlor and the other square, for gentleman and wife; Board for lady only. 135 West Thirty-second street, near Broadway.

BOARD AND LODGING WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN WANTS BOARD IN A SMALL OR private family, below Eighteenth street and between Seventh and Third avenues. Address, stating terms, location, &c., R., box 4,267 Post office.

BOARD WANTED—BY TWO GENTLEMEN; A LARGE, cool Room, with early breakfast; dinner at 7 o'clock; location below Twenty-third street, between Third and Sixth avenues. Address, stating terms, which must be reasonable, J. D., 96 Pine street.

BOARD WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, IN A PRIvate American family, in either Forty-first, Forty-second or Forty-third street, between Broadway and Eighth avenue. Address S., box 319 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

WANTED—BY A WIDOW LADY, BOARD IN A PRIvate boarding house; must be first class; references given and required. Address Mrs. R., box 261 Herald office.

WANTED—BOARD FOR A WIDOW LADY, IN NEW York or Brooklyn; will furnish and take care of her room; ball Bedroom and Board terms moderate. Address HOME, box 2,088 New York Post office.

WANTED—TWO LARGE FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH Board, for gentleman, wife, four children and servant; location near Central Park; references required. Address DUNCAN, Herald office.

WANTED—BY WIDOW LADY AND SON OF 7 YEARS, comfortable Room and Board in a private family; price reasonable; exchange references. Address, stating terms, WILLIAMS, 326 West Twenty-third street.

YOUNG GENTLEMAN DESIRES BOARD IN A PRIvate family, not above Fourteenth street, west side; best references given. Address, with terms, CHARLES, Jersey 48 North river.

HOTELS.

BEERMAN MANSION, 203 EAST FIFTIETH STREET.—The celebrated Brown Parlor to let, with Board. This is the room in which General Washington was entertained in 1783.

LIBBY HOTEL, WARREN STREET, ONE BLOCK from City Hall.—Rooms 50c and 75c a day, $2 50 to $3 a week; family rooms $1 and $1 50 a day, $4 to $5 a week.

MADISON PARK HOTEL, BROADWAY, TWENTYsecond street, Fifth avenue, cor. Madison.—A genteel German of moderate resources could be and intends making it first class in all respects; rooms all front, baths attached; coolest in the city; families arranged with all summer rates. Table d'hote.

MARKOE HOUSE, 519 CRESTNUT STREET, PHILAdelphia.—Transient rates reduced to $2 50 per day. H. K. BEIDLER, Proprietor.

STURTEVANT HOUSE, 1,186 BROADWAY, CORNER of Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, New York.—With elevator. Board $3 50 per day. LEWIS & GEORGE S. LELAND, Proprietors.

COUNTRY BOARD.

A.—BELMONT HALL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN Island.—Fronts the bay; near landing; splendid sail of 20 minutes from Battery; fine view; bath house; sail, row and fishing.

A PRIVATE JEWISH FAMILY WILL LET SEVERAL handsomely furnished Rooms, with first class Board, at West New brighton, 20 minutes from New York, fronting front; use of carriage and horses free. Terms moderate. Address L. M., Herald office, stating where interview can be had.

A.—TWO OR THREE FAMILIES CAN OBTAIN GOOD Board on reasonable terms; location one of the healthiest in the State. Address, first, second and third, either from Northern New Jersey or Hackensack Railroad. Address T. HOYT, Spring Valley, Rockland county, N. Y.

A FEW DESIRABLE PERSONS WOULD BE TAKEN in Boarders a private family living in the healthiest and most beautiful portion of the north shore of Staten Island. Address SHADE, box 119 Herald office.

A FEW SELECT BOARDERS DESIRED IN A healthy and beautiful location, one hour from New York; ten minutes' walk from depot and steamboat landing; the best of fare. Terms $8 to $10. Address N. N. Z., Sing Sing.

ALL WANTING CHOICE BOARDING PLACES, COUNtry or city, are especially invited to the BOARD EXCHANGE, 707 Broadway. Established 1857. Splendid opportunities.

A FEW BOARDERS FOR THE SEASON (ADULTS preferred) can be accommodated at $8 per week, in a private family. Address MRS. ELIZABETH TRACK, Delaware Water Gap, Monroe county, Pa.

BOARD WANTED—AT A FARM HOUSE, FOR A FAMily of gentleman, wife and children, nurse and baby, within 10 hours of New York; there must be no sign of milk and other farm products. Address J. F., 809 Fourth av.

BOARD WANTED—BY GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, within 15 miles of the city; location must be dry and healthy; terms moderate; best references. Address W. H., box 190 Herald Uptown Branch office.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY.—A gentleman desires comfortable Board permanently, with a family residing near the above line, between the city and Bergen Point; state terms, sailing terms and references, FAIRFIELD, Herald office.

CAIRSELL MOUNTAINS.—BOARD CAN BE HAD where home comforts can be enjoyed; fishing, hunting; cold and best water in the State. Address C. C. WHITE, Avon, Greene county, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT WEST NEW BRIGHTON, S. I.; a genteel Board and accommodations; house and grounds beautiful; 15 minutes' walk from ferry. Address M. A. K., Post office, West New Brighton, S. I.

COUNTRY BOARD—IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIful towns in Connecticut, with every possible comfort and convenience, including delicious spring water, fine horses, with splendid drives and in the shadiest of streets by the city. Terms moderate. Address box 121 Post office, Glenbrook, Conn.

COUNTRY BOARD IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY.—A first class, healthy, sunny White Plains, wood Rooms, quiet, shady place, high grounds, good lawn, on a farm, healthy location. Inquire at No. 4 Barclay street.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED—IN A NICE COUNTRY farm house, not more than one hour's ride from New York; must have large airy Rooms, good shade, high grounds, good substantial food and no other boarders, for gentleman, two ladies two children and servant. Address, with particulars, CHEERFUL, box 3,792 Herald office.

COUNTRY BOARD AT FAIRFIELD, N. J.—FINE LOCAtion; good fishing; 15 minutes from Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad depot; Hoboken branch, at Reed's Farm. Address JOSEPH MERSTEAD, Reed's Farm Post office.

COUNTRY BOARD, AT ISLIP, L. I.—HOUSE PLEAsantly situated; near Ocean, Bay, Terms moderate. Call on or address H. E. WHITMAN, 264 Broadway.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED.—A LADY AND gentleman desire good country Board, within one hour's ride of City Hall; terms not to exceed $6 and $9 per week. Address box 6,641 General Post office.

FIRST CLASS BOARD AT FAR ROCKAWAY.—A PRIvate family having a handsome country seat will rent a few Rooms to families or single gentlemen; terms reasonable. Address LA MONTAGNE VILLA, Far Rockaway, or No. 9 East Twenty-second street.

FIRST CLASS BOARD AND LARGE COMMUNICAting Rooms for a family or gentleman, single or en suite, upon immediate application; 17 minutes from foot of Liberty street; five from depot; terms $7 to $10 for adults; $5 for children; will be required for season or transiently. Apply at second house north of tollgate, Bergen Point Plank road, Claremont, N. J.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—IN A FARMHOUSE, AT RONKONKOMA, L. I.; four nice Rooms, with pantries, closets, &c.; healthful and healthy location, with plenty of shade trees. Address C. W. HAWKINS, Ronkonkoma, L. I.

FIVE OR SIX PERSONS CAN BE ACCOMMODATED with good plain Board at an old fashioned farm house, one hour from New York per Erie Railway, ten minutes from station. Address Board, Address J. S. L., Herald office.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD MAY BE OBTAINED AT Sing Sing; very fine location and pleasant rooms. Address box 121 Herald office.

MILTON-ON-THE-HUDSON.—BOARD MAY BE OBtained in one of the most desirable locations in this village; excellent table; delightful grounds, commanding fine view of the Hudson, and readily approached from railroad depot and steamboat dock. Address H. B. F., box 31 Milton-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

MOUNT KISCO, ON HARLEM RAILROAD, FIVE minutes' walk from depot.—Three or four cool Rooms, with Board, at elegant country seat; high ground; piano in house; fine croquet grounds; short distance from Croton Lake; terms below at reasonable rates. Apply to WM. L. PEACH, Mount Kisco, West Chester county, N. Y.

PERSONS WISHING COUNTRY BOARD CAN FIND A few good Rooms at E. K. MOTT'S, Tarrytown, on the Hudson.

SUMMER BOARD AT AMENIA SEMINARY, HARlem Road. Send for circular. S. F. PROST, A. M., Amenia, N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND.—BOARD FOR TWO GENTLEMEN in a private English family, within four minutes' walk of Stapleton landing. Cards of address at paper store, Canal street.

WANTED—BOARD IN A FARMHOUSE, FOR A BOY 13 years old; not far from the city. Address, stating terms, Mrs. R., 36 Amity street.

WANTED—BOARD FOR A FAMILY OF FOUR, ON farm, within half an hour of Hudson River road and 30 miles of city. Address, with particulars, BOARD, station O, New York.

5 SINGLE, 10 FAMILY ROOMS, EN SUITE, AT NORwood House, 40 minutes from Jersey City, Northern New Jersey Railroad. E. R. HOUGHTON.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, BATH, L. I.—ROOMS $1 TO $1 50 per day; less by week; trains at all hours; splendid bathing; bathing houses free to guests; pinnies and base ball clubs accommodated.

A.—BELMONT HALL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN Island.—Fronts the bay; near landing; splendid sail of 20 minutes from Day street; fine view; sail, water bathing; fishing.

AT THE LA TOURETTE HOUSE, BERGEN POINT, 20 minutes from N. York.—Good Board and large, well furnished Rooms at reasonable prices.

BLENHEIM MANSION, NYACK ON THE HUDSON, IS now open for summer boarders, with a fine view of the river; plenty of shade; hot and cold water in rooms; two miles from steamboat and cars. For rates apply to Coleman House, or address RAPHEL S. COLEMAN, Nyack.

BATH HOTEL—ON THE SEA SHORE, AT BATH, L. I., is now open. Liberal arrangements with families for the season; good bathing, sailing, fishing; the healthiest 40 minutes by Greenwood and Bath Railroad. Furnished Cottages to let. GEORGE SHIELDS.

BAY VIEW HOUSE, SOUTH SIDE, L. I.—HOUSE with 200 feet of water; splendid view from all the sleeping rooms; rooms all large and airy; bay, ocean, sail and shoal bathing, fishing, &c.; stall water and surf bathing; rooms large and airy, furnished in best manner; high grounds; no mosquitoes; good table; terms reasonable. Address M. V. B SQUIRES, Good Ground Post office, L. I.

CLIFFWOOD SPRINGS HOUSE—DELIGHTFULLY located on the beach at Cliffwood, Keyport, N. J., 25 miles from New York, by steamboat, Raritan river, at 4 P. M.; fine sea bathing, fishing, rowing, sailing, drives, groves, romantic walks; chalybeate springs; first class hotel; $2 to $12 per week. DR. KENT, Proprietor, 176 Bleecker street, New York.

DELAWARE WATER GAP.—PERSONS DESIRING Board at this pleasant resort can be accommodated at the Mountain House. Room and Board from $8 to $12 per week. THEODORE HAUSER, Proprietor.

LONG BRANCH.—FAMILIES CAN BE ACCOMMOdated with elegant, large and airy Rooms, at cottage near the Metropolitan, with Board at the hotel. Apply to JOSEPH H. COOPER, office of Metropolitan Hotel.

LONG BRANCH, SECOND COTTAGE NORTH METOpolitan House, on Ocean avenue.—Elegant Rooms, with first class Board; family accommodations. Apply to or address H. A. PHILLIPS, Long Branch.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, South Orange, N. J.

This favorite summer resort, celebrated for its scenery and fine atmosphere, is now open for the season. No locality in the vicinity of New York offers equal attractions. It has all the modern conveniences. It is but sixty minutes' ride from the foot of Barclay street, via Morris and Essex Railroad. Favorable arrangements can now be made for the season. C. HITTELBERGER, Proprietor.

MANSION HOUSE, LONG BRANCH, N. J., JULY 4, 1871.—Dinner daily, from 2 till 4 o'clock. SAMUEL LAIRD, Proprietor.

NEPTUNE HOUSE, NEW HAVEN CONN.—Now open; New Haven cars most every hour; time 40 minutes. W. J. FISH & SON.

NEW DORP, S. I., ONE HOUR FROM SOUTH FERRY.—High, healthy location; beautiful views, walks, drives, bathing, &c.; cool, quiet and shady; terms $8. WILLIAM W. KELLETT, 38 Pine street.

NYACK, ON THE HUDSON.—A SPLENDID LOT OF Rooms in the Rose Mansion. Address Mrs. MOORE, as above, or at 170 Fifth avenue.

OUT IN THE COUNTRY AN HOUR FROM THE CITY. The Harrington House, Demarest, Northern Railroad of New Jersey—on a hill top, close to depot; healthy; fine neighborhood views; handsome furniture; rooms en suite; generous table; boating for hotel guests; everything first class. ANTHONY J. KENNEDY, 27 Park place, New York, Proprietors.

RONKONKOMA LAKE HOUSE—SITUATED ON THE beautiful Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island, is now opened for boarders; table first class; terms $10 per week; good bathing, boating, fishing and driving. For particulars address Mrs. M. POLHEMY, Ronkonkoma, Long Island, N. Y., or WELD & MORRIS, 23 Cortlandt street, Brooklyn, and HENRY WELD, 187 Fulton street, New York.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSE, MONROE, Orange county, N. Y.—Distance from city 60 miles; two miles from depot at Monroe; stages connect; every accommodation for first class guests; excursion rates $2. Apply to or address WM. PATTERSON.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, MARION, N. J.—FIRST CLASS table; elegantly furnished Rooms, en suite or single; all modern improvements; splendid shade trees and parks; good sanding, driving, boating; 1 hour and 15 minutes from city; every eight minutes by New Jersey Railroad from Jersey City ferries—Cortlandt or Desbrosses street; thirty trains daily; terms moderate. Apply on the premises, or to GILES WALES & CO., 15 Maiden lane.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I.—IS NOW open for the reception of guests; table and management first class; finest surf and still water bathing on the beach; beautiful drives and rambles; boating, &c.; liberal arrangements with families. Address E. A. DARRAGH, Proprietor. Take southside Railroad from Roosevelt and Grand street Ferries.

SANDS POINT HOTEL, Now open. JUNE 1, 1871. DUNSPAUGH & DOOLITTLE.

SEASIDE RESORT—OCEAN HOUSE, OLD ORCHARD Beach, Saco, Maine.—First class accommodation for 600; finest beach and bathing on the coast; boating and fishing; beautiful drives and rambles; daily mail; telegraph, post office and usual of summer house; observatory. A. MOD. ALLAN, Correspondent. B. SEAVER, Prop'r.

SEA SIDE.—THOSE WISHING TO VISIT THE SEA shore the summer can obtain good Country Board at $7 a week at the residence of Seaman Bedell, Long Island; air, pure water and pleasantly situated; 15 minutes' ride from the boats and cars from depot from Hunter's Point. Address S. E. RANDALL, Succasunna, L. I.

SUMMER BOARD—AT CORNWALL, ON THE HUDson; Rooms washed in oil, furnished with first class Board. Address G. H. CARSWELL, Cornwall Landing, New York.

THE CROFT HOUSE, GARRISON'S, ON THE HUDson.—Now open for summer boarders; high grounds, healthy locality and delightful scenery; terms modern e. E. DOOLITTLE, Proprietor.

WEST POINT.

Parry House; land at Cozzens' dock.

This new and elegant hotel, on the banks of the Hudson, adjacent to the Point and Cozzens' Hotels, offers liberal rates for families. Address WM. H. SWARTWOUT, Highland Falls, N. Y.

WOODSBURG PAVILION, WOODSBURG, ROCKAway, L. I., south side.—This beautiful hotel is now open and will be kept first class in every respect; is thoroughout, with fine wines and bathing; ample stabling, also a steam yacht for pleasure parties. Apply to L. F. SEARLE, on the premises, or at Madison Square House, Broadway and Twenty-first street.

FOR SALE.

A FIRST CLASS LIQUOR STORE FOR SALE—IN THE 7th Eighth ward; cheap rent, &c. Apply at 5-1 Broome st.

A LOT OF FIRST CLASS FAMILY SCALES FOR sale, cheap, either by the dozen or hundred, by J. F. STARKEY, Sackman, 42 Centre street.

A.—FOR SALE—A NICELY FITTED UP LIQUOR store, down town; terms moderate. For particulars apply to WM. ABBOTT, Auctioneer, No. 7 City Hall place.

AN OPPORTUNITY RARELY OFFERED.—AN ESTablished shirt factory, in full operation, for sale, together with a good cash trade, will be sold reasonable if applied for immediately. Address SHOE FACTORY, Herald office.

A DESIRABLE LAGER BEER, LIQUOR AND PIlliard saloon offered at a bargain privately, or will be sold at auction on Saturday. CHARLES A. COE, Auctioneer, 5 & 6 Vesey st., cor. Fulton st.

A LOT OF SAFES, NEW AND SECOND HAND, 31ST city makers; very low. O. C. CURTIS, 50 S Park place.

A WELL ESTABLISHED FLOUR AND FEED STORE for sale—splendid business location; cash trade; would take partner. Apply immediately at 25 Chambers street.

A.—FOR SALE, CORNER LIQUOR STORES, CIGAR & Store, Restaurants, Lager Beer Saloons, Billiard Saloons, Groceries, Coal Yards, Photograph Gallery, Drug Stores, Bakeries, Country Stores, Ullers and Vinegar Business. Soda Water and Cigar Stands at all parts of city. MITCHELL'S Store Agency, 77 Cedar street.

FOR SALE.

A BAKERY FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOCATION UNsurpassed, large cash trade; splendid investment; chance to make money; low rent; great bargain. Particulars at 39 Chambers street. GEORGE W. SIMERS, Store Agency.

A NO. 1 CORNER LIQUOR STORE FOR SALE—EXcellent business location; smart, enterprising man unquestionably great bargain. Apply immediately at 25 Chambers street. GEORGE W. SIMERS, Store Agency.

A FIRST CLASS BAKERY FOR SALE, ON A BUSiness street, best location in the city for doing a large trade over the counter. MITCHELL'S Store Agency, 77 Cedar street.

COAL YARD FOR SALE—THE LEASE AND FIXtures of a coal yard on the west side. Inquire of S. CANFIELD, 451 Fourth avenue.

CIGAR STORE FOR SALE—WITH STOCK OR PART thereof, as required; a splendid place for a manufacturer; Room to live in. 616 Canal street.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE VERY LOW—AT WEST 7 Farms, on Harlem Railroad, 15 miles from New York. For particulars apply to HALL & RUCKEL, 218 Greenwich street, New York.

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY.—A FIRST CLASS RESTaurant, handsomely stand up and doing a select, well-paying business, will be sold at a sacrifice, on account of owner's ill health. Apply on premises 45 Walker street, near Broadway.

FOR SALE—A NICE, ESTABLISHED CORNER Liquor Store, on account of business out of the city; must sell; will take part cash; no agents. Inquire at 249 Broome street.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID CORNER LIQUOR STORE; rare chance for a man with a few thousands ON HAND for selling; a bargain. For particulars call on GEORGE W. SIMERS, 25 Chambers street, rooms 10 and 11.

FOR SALE—AN OLD ESTABLISHED GERMAN DRUG Store, on account of the death of the owner. For particulars call at No. 5 Second st., near from 2 till 3 P. M.

FOR SALE—RARE CHANCE.—A GENERAL GROCERY Business, in the best business town on the Hudson River, now doing a cash trade of nearly $1,000 weekly; can be increased; rent only $400; can be purchased on good lease, low price; good reasons for selling. Address box 1,082 Post office, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

FOR SALE—A GOOD CORNER LIQUOR STORE IN the Tenth ward. Apply to Messrs. TRACY & ROSSELL, Brewers, Greenwich avenue, corner Hammond street, until sold.

FOR SALE—A NICE SMALL LIQUOR STORE. CALL at 335 E. Seventh avenue, corner Thirty-sixth street, near the market; cheap rent; small capital. Good reasons given for selling.

FOR SALE—CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT STORE, with Soda Water fountain; best stand on the avenue. Apply on premises, 240 Sixth avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

FOR SALE—A NICE ESTABLISHED CORNER LIQUOR Store, on account of business out of the city; must sell; will take part cash. Inquire at 49 Broome street. No agents.

FOR SALE—A PHYSICIAN'S PRACTICE AND SMALL Drug Store about 20 miles from the city. Inquire of DUDLEY & STAFFORD, 59 Beekman street, New York.

FOR SALE—IN BROOKLYN, A FIRST CLASS CORner Liquor Store, with a five years' Lease, on a leading avenue; good business location; terms liberal to a responsible party. Inquire for three days at No. 9 Bekalb avenue, junction of Fulton avenue, Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST ORNAMENTAL HAIR and Fancy Goods Stores in this city. Inquire at 220 Canal street.

FOR SALE—FIXTURES AND GOOD WILL OF A FIRST class Liquor Store in South Brooklyn. Apply on the premises, Seventeenth street and Third avenue. A Lease will be given to a good tenant.

FOR SALE—THE THISTLE ALE VAULTS, 116 NASSAU street. Apply between 10 and 12 A. M.

FOR SALE CHEAP—FINE GROCERY, DOING A GOOD business. Inquire at corner Lee avenue and Penn street, Brooklyn, E. D. terms easy.

FOR SALE CHEAP—THE STOCK AND FIXTURES OF a nice Barroom, with Lease; 9 odlocation; three rooms, suitable for a small family to live in; rent $36 per year. Apply at the saloon, 61 Van Houten street, Paterson, N. J.

LIQUOR STORE FOR SALE CHEAP—WITH LEASE; 51 corner Houston and Allen streets, adjoining Court house. Inquire in the store.

PHOTOGRAPHERS, FOR SALE CHEAP, A FIRST class Photograph Gallery, doing a fine business, and has long lease at $25 per month rent. 186 Chatham street. P. F. ZIEGLER.

SAFES FOR SALE CHEAP.—ONE LARGE, TWO medium and one small size Safes, by Herring, Wheeler & Marvin's and Little's make. E. S. QUICK, 75 Maiden lane.

$2,000.—FOR SALE, THE WELL KNOWN Knickerbocker Gin Company's Sample Room, 15 William street; a case can be had for $5.50, including two cases, which let out the one for cash and the other for $450, and a basement which is let for $36; rent to be paid from August 1, 1871. Apply to FR. HAMMERSLEY, 319 West Forty-first street.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE CHEAP—AN UPRIGHT STEAM BOILER, with Engine, 10 horse power; also one Spice Mill, one Coffee Mill, Coffee Roaster, Cooler, &c., on premises, 142 Reade street.

STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, PUMPS, AND ALL kinds of Machinery, at low prices. TODD & RAFFERTY, 10 Barclay street. Works, Paterson, N. J.

TWO 20X20 HORSE ENGINES, WITH BOILERS, AT low; price $1,000. Suitable for saw mill or factory; Lister & Co.'s make, and in good order. ANDREWS & BRO., 314 Water street.

CLOTHING.

AT EDWARD MILLER'S WELL KNOWN ESTABlished, 160 Seventh avenue, near Nineteenth street, the utmost value paid for Cast-off Clothing, Carpets, &c., by calling on or address ng Mr. or Mrs. Miller.

ATTENTION!—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHO ARE desirous of obtaining the highest cash price for Wearing Apparel, Carpets, &c., will call or address Mr. or Mrs. ROSENBERG, 36 South seventh avenue.

AT 81 SIXTH AVENUE—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN can positive obtain the utmost value for Cast-off Clothing, Carpets, &c., by calling on or addressing Mr. or Mrs. H. HARRIS.

AT 274 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEAR TWENTY-SIXTH street.—Mr. ABRAHAMS will pay the best prices for ladies' and gents' Cast-off Clothing, by calling or addressing by post. Ladies attended to.

AT P. MINTZ'S, 482 FOURTH AVENUE, ABOVE Twenty-ninth street, ladies and gents will be astonished at the prices—$1 75 to $5 for Cast-off Clothing, Carpets, Jewelry; from $10 to $60 for silk dresses; for gents' clothing 50 per cent more will be paid than by any other dealers. Please call or address as above. Ladies attended by Mrs. Mintz. Brooklyn orders attended.

ASTROLOGY.

MADAME ROSA, GREAT NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, reveals your whole life, from the cradle to the grave, 413 Canal street, near Broadway. Fee $1.

MADAME ROSS, MEDICAL AND BUSINESS CLAIRvoyant, foals past, present and future; shows interest of husband. 159 West Forty-first street, Broadway and Seventh avenue.

MRS. ANNA, SEVENTH DAUGHTER, TELLS EVERY-thing. Your name and date of one you marry; causes speedy marriage; no satisfaction no pay. 1,183 Third avenue, between Sixty-first and Thirty second streets.

162 EAST THIRTY-SECOND STREET, NEAR THIRD avenue.—Mme. WILSON, medical, business, tells everything; losses, numbers, medicines for all diseases.

MEDICAL.

SPECIALTY—NO FEE TILL CURED.—DR. R. CORbett, member of the New York University Medical College and K. C. surgeons, London, can be consulted as to all eye private diseases. Office 20 Centre street, near Chambers.

GREAT AND SURE REMEDY FOR MARRIED Ladies.—The Portuguese Female Pills always give immediate relief, being specially prepared for married ladies. A lady writes: "I have used your pills, and they work without inconvenience, like magic." Price $5, or A. M. MARICHAL, office 129 Liberty street, or sent by mail.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR MARRIED LADIES, WITH or without medicine, by Madame E. SEELY, Professor of Midwifery; over thirty years' practice. Her invisible French Female Pill, No. 1, price $5, or No. 2, $3, acting promptly and safely, without pain or inconvenience, are sure and healthy. Sold only at her office, No. 2 West Fifth street, first door from Fifth avenue, and at druggists'. Sent to any part of the U. S. by express, or sent by mail. Caution—All others are counterfeit.

A.—LADIES IN TROUBLE GUARANTEED IMMEdiate relief, safe and sure; no fees required until perfectly satisfied; elegant rooms and nursing provided. Dr. ASCHER, No. 3 Amity place, new number 11 Carmine st.

ATTENTION.—20 YEARS' PRUSSIAN HOSPITAL EXperience; private diseases always successfully cured without mercury; consultation free. Dr. FRANKLIN, 151 Bleecker street.

A.—MME VAN BUSKIRK, PHYSICIAN, NEVER fails to cure female complaints. Elegant rooms, nursing. 64 East Eighth street. Consultations free.

A LADIES' PHYSICIAN.—DR. H. D. GRINDLE, PROfessor of Midwifery over 25 years' successful practice in the city, guarantees certain relief to ladies in trouble, with or without medicine; elegant rooms for nursing. 120 West Twenty-sixth street, near Sixth avenue.

A.—MADAME GRINDLE, FEMALE PHYSICIAN, 120 West Twenty-sixth street, guarantees relief to all female complaints. Consultations free.

A.—DR. AND MME. WILLETT CURE AT ONE lot price. Their female remedies never fail. Rooms for ladies before and during confinement. 61 West Forty-fourth street, near sixth avenue.

DR. KING, 107 WAVERLEY PLACE, O ARANTEES immediate relief in all requiring confidential medical attention; examination free at office.

DR. COOPER, 14 DUANE STREET, CAN BE CONsulted on private diseases; 34 years' practice enables him to make perfect cures.

LADIES IN TROUBLE.—NO FEES UNLESS CURED satisfactorily, with or without medicine. Dr. PERRY, 51 Bleecker street, near Broadway.

NO PAY UNLESS CURED.—DR. AND MME. WEST cure all private diseases; their French Pill never fails. Rooms before and during confinement. 144 West 4th street, near 6th avenue.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. ELABER, STEAM MARBLE AND MAR LEIZING Works, 534 and 538 West Eighteenth street, offers 500 Marble and Marbleized Mantels, all complete; Monuments, Grave Stones, Table Tops, &c., at prices that defy competition.

S. KLABER & CO., MARBLE WORKS, 21 TO 25 West Fifty-first street, between Broadway and Eighth avenue.—Mantels and Marble and Marbleized Mantels, Monuments, Headstones; largest varieties, original designs; cheapest in the city.

STEWART'S SLATE MANTELS—LARGEST ASSORTment in the city at lowest prices; elegant new designs. T. H. STEWART & CO., 605 Sixth av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth sts.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND PR IT STAND TO LET.—In one of the finest locations in the city of Brooklyn. Apply at 339 Myrtle avenue.

FIRST FLOOR TO LET—CONSISTING OF THREE rooms, No. 276 Fulton avenue, opposite Grand Opera House, suitable for business purposes. Inquire in jewelry store.

STEAM POWER.—TO LET—THREE OR MORE ROOMS, 50x46, separate or together, with use of steam engine; light on all sides. Inquire at 180 West Twenty-seventh st.

THORNTON M. RODMAN, Real Estate Agent, 715 Broadway, offers for lease the corner Store and well-lighted Basement 78 Sixth avenue; three years' lease; $1,200 per annum; no agents. Basement Store and rear Room and large Hallway, at 60 Hudson street; $600 per annum; no agents.

TO LET—IN THE OLD HERALD BUILDING, OFFICES suitable for business and light manufacturing purposes. Apply to BARKER & FOSTER, 97 Nassau street.

TO LET—A GOOD CORNER, JUST FINISHED; 175 Chrystie street, near Bolsdon ferry, 16 rooms; store 50x26; house, dining saloon or grocery; splendid business place. Apply on premises.

TO LEASE OR FOR SALE—SUBSTANTIAL BRICK Building, 75x100, with or without machinery; sixty horse power engine and boiler, Gin tanks, Shafting, Pumps, &c. Inquire of owner, 53 Water street.

$10 PER MONTH FOR DESK ROOM—AT 144 Broadway, room 1. Large front room. HENRY WHITEMORE.

DWELLING HOUSES TO LET.

Furnished.

TO LET—A WELL FURNISHED FOUR STORY BROWN stone high stoop House, near Fifth avenue, containing 15 rooms. Apply to owner, on the premises, 46 West Thirteenth street.

Unfurnished.

TO LET—A FIRST CLASS FOUR STORY BROWN stone high stoop House, 24 West Forty-fifth street, near Fifth avenue, for $2,200 (somewhat commission allowed). 105 Chambers street.

FURNISHED ROOMS AND APARTMENTS TO LET.

A.—TWO OR FOUR PLAINLY FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping; $8 or 8 per week; desirable location. 1,278 Broadway, junction of Sixth avenue, next to corner. Pungent fountain.

AT 107 EAST THIRTIETH STREET, BETWEEN Fourth and Lexington avenues.—Two or three newly and hand omely furnished Rooms to let, with private use of bath; terms moderate to permanent parties. Family private.

FURNISHED, SPACIOUS, ELEGANT PARLORS, TO families; also extra large attic Rooms, high private dwelling No. 6 St. Mark's place.

FURNISHED FRONT ROOM ON FIRST FLOOR OF house 221 West Thirty-fifth street, suitable for two gentlemen. All the comforts of a home. References exchanged. Can be seen for three days.

TO LET—AT 25 WEST WASHINGTON PLACE, FURnished or unfurnished, upper or lower part, to a small family of adults. Rent low.

TO LET—PART OR WHOLE OF A NEATLY FURnished House, in Twenty-second street, west of Sixth avenue, to responsible parties, from August 1, 1871. Address H. R. W., box 179 Herald office.

TO LET—FURNISHED, IN PRIVATE HOUSE, TWO large airy front hall Bedrooms, on second and third floors, with gas and bath, and use of parlor, in Clinton place, a few doors west of Fifth avenue. Address Mrs. J. S., station D.

TO LET FURNISHED—THE POUR STORY HIGH stoop House 38 sixteenth place; first class location for boarding or business purposes; rent low. Apply from 10 till o'clock.

TO LET—TO ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN, WITHOUT board, a large airy, nicely furnished front Room, with closet; $4 a week; also a Hall Room; modern improvements. 223 West Fifteenth street.

THOSE DESIRING PLEASANT FURNISHED APARTments or Floors for their housekeeping, at cheap rent, $8 50 to $7 per week, small families only, may apply to A. C. GREENLEAF, 451 and 453 Broadway.

$7.—SITTING AND BEDROOM FURNISHED FOR housekeeping; hot and cold water, bath, &c.; excellent washing arrangements; splendid location; near the Park. 222 Fifty-second street, near Broadway.

48 WEST WEST SIXTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN Fifth and Sixth avenues.—Handsomely furnished Parlor and Bedroom on second floor, to let, without Board. References required.

$2,000.—FOR SALE, THE WELL KNOWN Knickerbocker Gin Company's Sample Room, 15 William street; a case can be had for $5.50, including two cases, which let out the one for cash and the

EXCELSIOR!

Law Triumphs---Order Reigns.

The Star-Spangled Banner in Triumph Shall Wave
O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave.

Ruffianly Riot and Remorseless Rebuke.

The Orange Parade and the Results.

Bloody Boyne on the Banks of the Hudson.

TERRIFIC EXCITEMENT ALL OVER TOWN.

Hibernian Gatherings from All Quarters.

Men of the Quarry, the Sewer, the Road and the River Hurry to the Fray.

Murderous Mutterings and Mad Melees.

HOFFMAN AT HEADQUARTERS

The Right Governor in the Right Place.

SIXTY ORANGE BRAVES.

Extraordinary Scene at Gideon Lodge.

KING BILLY'S BOYS ASSEMBLING

PIOUS PRAYING BEFORE PARADING.

The Start, the Stoning and the Stampedes.

FIGHTING ALONG THE LINE.

The First Fierce Assault in Eighth Avenue.

Villanous Volley of Bricks and Bullets.

Heroic Conduct of the Police and Military.

THEY FIRE ON THE MASS.

SEVENTY-SEVEN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

One Child's Head Blown to Pieces.

An Old Man Shot on a House Top.

Two Men of the Ninth Dead and Three Fatally Injured.

Six Policemen Put Hors de Combat.

THE PROCESSION STILL PROCEEDS

Scenes at Union Square and Cooper Institute.

THE DISBANDMENT.

A RAGING DAY AND QUIET NIGHT.

The Event in Jersey and Brooklyn.

Peace in the City of Churches, but War in Jersey.

Attack on the Orangemen at Hamilton Park Resisted by Randolph's Soldiers.

Plenty of Shots, but Nobody Killed.

THE MORALE.

LAW AND ORDER MUST PREVAIL.

People who have been reading about the riots in the city of Paris and who have expressed some curiosity to know how a mob organizes, how it makes its descent upon civil people and how it is driven back by the military, had a dangerous opportunity yesterday to observe the same phenomena in New York city.

THE MOTIVE OF THE RIOT.

The riot against the Orange procession was one of those movements and issues which nobody could have anticipated. It was in itself a little and an old question; but the avidity with which it was seized upon by contending factions of the same nation and precipitated into a general melee, whereby several innocent persons lost their lives and the metropolis was thrown into consternation, shows that underneath this subject was a deep and traditional dispute of which we Americans are as ignorant as if some partisans of the Jacobins and Bourbons among our French population had determined to have a riot in our city.

The daily newspapers on Monday and Tuesday mornings raised this subject into prominency again by their generally unanimous disapproval of the action of the head of the police in forbidding the Orange procession. Tens of thousands of people who were without sympathy for the Orangemen, and who looked upon their intention to parade as mischievous and unwarranted, began to feel that if it had come to such a pass that one set of our citizens could intimidate another set in the matter of public display, there was an end to tolerant government, and the city of New York must fall into disgrace among the other cities of the country. It was the American impulse, therefore, to insist that the Orangemen should parade—not so much because they had any reason to do so, as because they had been threatened. This agitation culminated in Governor Hoffman making a decisive and rapid descent from Albany to New York on Tuesday night and calling a great council of authorities to his room at the Clarendon Hotel.

GOVERNOR HOFFMAN IN COUNCIL.

At this council were present, first, Governor John T. Hoffman: a lithe, slender, handsome man, not yet up to the middle age in appearance, with courteous manners, a soft and pleasing address, which at instants like the present resolves to keen decision, and who appeared on this occasion to be thoroughly in earnest, resolving that New York should be kept up to the high standard of mutual tolerance and privilege which it had set the other cities in the past.

KELSO.

Next Superintendent of Police Kelso: a fat, florid, robust man, with a large mustache and strong physiognomy, short, close-cut hair and all those other indications by which we recognize a man of administration and tact, and, in crises, ferocity. Kelso was a Tenth ward boy, native to our city, and his original impulse was to meet rioters of any kind whatever, and in whatever number, with the strong arm of his constabulary.

In this he was thoroughly supported by all his men, and the municipal police were as earnest in their desire for the combat yesterday as the best disposed rioters.

M'QUADE.

The next character in the Clarendon House council was General McQuade, son of an Irishman, with decided Milesian features and a jolly fat face, short hair, dark, bristling mustache, square head, hair trimmed close, after the manner of a pugilist, and small, searching eyes, which appear to dance half way between a laugh and a question. He is the Inspector General of the State of New York, and to him were put the chief questions concerning the distribution, condition and management of the city militia. He looks like a colossal General Sheridan.

VAN BUREN.

Finally Colonel Van Buren assists at this council—a member of Governor Hoffman's staff and a sort of an exquisite in appearance, though with dangerous resemblances to an old military veteran. He has a dark complexion, a waxed mustache and steel gray hair.

Those people at a distance who attribute the government of New York city and State to indifferent leadership might have changed their opinions by looking in upon this little select assemblage of men gathered on the eve of such a peril as a dangerous class once aroused might make in a great city like ours. There was no talk of evading the emergency. On the contrary, everybody appeared to have that feeling of relief which follows a declared intention upon which there can be no further debate. They meant to maintain the law.

ACTION.

About midnight the Governor's vigorous proclamation was prepared and sent out of the hands of the printers. It was served to all the newspapers at an early moment of the morning, and given out by the quick mouth of the telegraph to all police stations. Aides-de-camp and mounted messengers were riding all night to put troops on guard and summon their officers to an early meeting at their respective armories in the morning; and thus, while the great mass of our inhabitants were tranquilly asleep—some sleeping for the last time in this world—preparations for a vigorous campaign were being made in the heart of the city, and that militia system which we sometimes regard as merely ornamental and juvenile was about to be put on trial as a terrible repressor of the ignorant, the vicious and the factious.

THE RIOTERS BY NIGHT.

But not only were all the instrumentalities of the municipal and State government at work during the night, lights moving in the police stations, telegraph instruments ticking through the hours of darkness and the large and burly bodies of men strewn on the floors of the armories and stations, but mutiny was also afoot, improving its congenial hours of darkness for its own dark purposes on the coming day.

In a dense quarter of the city of New York, only a little way in the rear of the Metropolitan Hotel, there is an insignificant tumble-down wooden structure of two stories, painted green, called Hibernia Hall. It stands opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral, on the south side of Prince street, half way between Mulberry and Mott streets. Under it is a gin mill, which did a thriving business on Tuesday night, and overhead is a rickety assembly room, where charity balls and various sorts of Celtic gatherings are held. Tens of thousands of our Irish citizens have no knowledge of this place. It is the resort of the fussy, the noisy and oratorical—those who get up movements on the Tower of London by way of Blackrock and contrive proper modes to expend the sinews of war as they come in from the servant girls.

SCENES IN HIBERNIA HALL.

If one unacquainted with the locality had strolled into Hibernia Hall on Tuesday night he would have supposed some great State matter was under debate. Nobody talked as if there could be any possible doubt that he was entirely right, more than justified, in fact, obliged, out of the very nature of his being and in accordance with the purpose of his creation, to put down the formidable gathering of the Orangemen of New York. A little "gin" opportunity added to so much fervor, kept the eloquence and deliberation up till about morning, and as that time nothing in the world could have suppressed a fight. That it did not occur immediately and mutually was more a matter of wonder than that it could possibly be postponed till the noon impending. Looking at this matter on the charitable side, it was almost pitiful to see poor devils, with tears in their eyes, devote themselves to the business of putting down an old mutiny in the Irish nation at the price of the disfavor of their clergy, of the peace of their city, not to speak of the injury to their political party, and, finally, at the cost of their own incarceration, maltreatment, and perhaps violent death. A little singing of revered songs; a little mixed revival of Irish history, not quite documentary, but quite as earnest as homely; an occasional movement of a jig or hornpipe in a remote corner, and little spasmodic bursts of oratory, which had at least the fervor of Wolfe Tone or General Meagher—these idiosyncracies, combined with occasional exhibitions of small arms, horse pistols and extempore billies, made Hibernia Hall quite as vivid a spot as any which Mr. Charles Lever has ever depicted in the "Knight of Gwynne" or "Tom Burke." We will not dwell longer on the celebrated headquarters, except to say that it might be much more aged and flavory if we were to take its innumerable smells into consideration. The first pop of one's nose through the green door conveys the notion that he is at a mass meeting of all the smells in Prince street between the North and East Rivers. The old hall will never again, we fancy, contain so many mingled odors as it did on Tuesday night.

OTHER RIOTERS' RENDEZVOUSES.

At Constitution Hall, at Twenty-second street and Third avenue, there was a similar gathering on Tuesday night, attended with oratory, threats and curses and gin, of course, and on Broome street there was still another gathering. Besides these the back chamber of many a wine and liquor store contained a little caucus on Tuesday night, where the intention of a riot was heated white hot by advice, narration and incitement; and so when New York got on its legs on Wednesday morning there were three or four elements of our population of the sort to be counted upon in every riot—first, the great bulk of the timid, who cry out to Ribbonmen and Orangemen, "A curse on both your houses;" then there were the ardent mutineers, who had made it a matter of conscience to waylay every man with the yellow colors and make an example of him, so that this business of celebrating the Battle of the Boyne and the lying down of the "Croppies" should be at rest for ever. Again, there was an indignant public backing up every militiaman as he went to his armory, saying:—

"John, look well to your cartridges, and don't miss the command to fire, and don't fire away your shot on nothing."

When the daily papers were taken up by the guests at the hotels, by the shopkeepers letting down their fronts, and by clerks and laborers going to their business, and the proclamation of Governor Hoffman was read and passed to their reflection, it was plain that there was a deep feeling, embracing fully nine-tenths of all the inhabitants of the city, that the Orange procession should go on, not so much because it was needful as because it had been hindered, and its protection was now the common business and reputation of the whole inhabitancy.

FENIANS NO RIOTERS.

A notable feature of the anti-Orange and pro-riotous class was the absence of all the better Fenian leaders from it. On Sunday night, it will be remembered, O'Donovan Rossa—who is, by birth, talent and suffering as well qualified to be a representative Fenian as any living Irishman—made a speech, urging temperance and conciliation and thorough obedience to the law, religious toleration and the elevation of the Irish character among their American fellow citizens. He was loudly hooted and hissed, and cries were made to throw him out, stop his jaw, &c., so that O'Donovan had to be silent.

A MAN TO BE INDICTED.

It is the general opinion of the folks who have been looking at the whole affair that the most mischievous and guilty personage as an inciter of this riot has been one Edward L. Carey. This man occupies the position of Port Warden, which is said to give him considerable emoluments, and he has a certain influence of the baser sort over the worst and most ignorant of our Irish people. He made an inflammatory speech, accessory to this riot, as late as Tuesday night, while the authorities were gathering together to take measures to keep the peace and save the reputation of the city. Carey was formerly a tailor, who grew into a politician, and he made his most notable public experience as a sort of Father Mathew temperance lecturer. He is a tall, powerful man, with a thin face, scraggy mustache and goatee, heavy eyebrows and high cheek bones. His face is sallow and forbidding. He bears the name of being a professional mischief-maker. There were few men who went so far stirring up this riot as this person, and he stuck to it with avidity up to his last opportunity. Some further notice of this man may be necessary to fix the exact amount of his responsibility in the death of the men and women—many of them innocent—who suffered for his demagoguery.

THE NEWS GOING TO THE COUNTRY.

On Wednesday morning as the daily newspapers passed out on the early trains to the great suburbs of New York, in New Jersey, on Long Island, in Connecticut—even as far as Philadelphia—where the issues arrived before eleven o'clock, the elaborate accounts of the threatened riot, of the changed attitude of the State authorities and the almost unanimous opinion of the press that under no circumstance the right of procession, of peaceable parade and of thoroughfare must be infringed, at once the news became the topic of the day, and probably as many as three millions of people were intent to know all the circumstances at the moment of transpiration. Never since the momentous days of the war has the whole East been so much excited as yesterday.

THE ROUGHS QUIT WORK.

The public had not long to wait. Both parties being fully ready, movements were begun soon after daylight, and the first incidents occurred on the northern part of the island, where nearly nine hundred laborers, chiefly Irish, were engaged upon the new Boulevards. These gangs of men were distant from four to five miles from the business part of New York, and many of them were hardly aware of what had taken place during the night. The mutineers, in bodies of from twenty to one hundred, approached these gangs, and by persuasion and threatening means obliged them to quit work, while a large portion of the easy-minded and those ready for a lark fell in with their inciters. Similar movements probably took place further down in the city, particularly in Second avenue on Ninth avenue and upon avenues A, B and C, which lie in the dense slaughter house and tenement quarters near Houston street ferry. Here, around the liquor stores, small groups of men were keeping a lookout upon the street, while within the enterprising proprietor was dispensing beverages, and parcels of customers were looking at the priming of their blunderbusses and making abstruse chemical remarks upon the composition of their cartridges.

THE WOLVES WANT ARMS.

Finally detached gangs of drunken or surly fellows—many of whom had received some experience in the draft riots of 1863 and enjoyed the rare delight of kicking Colonel O'Brien to death—moved insolently upon the Police Headquarters, and began to hoot the Governor, General Shaler and the troops. After listening to them for some time the police and military finally chased them down Houston street to the Bowery and bagged nearly the whole number.

The rioters then crowded around the Fenian headquarters on Avenue A and the armory of the 69th Regiment, at the corner of Essex and Grand streets, and threatened to sack both buildings unless provided with arms immediately. The officers also pounced upon these noisy villains, and arrested a great number.

The lowest and most mendacious crowd was at Hibernia Hall, however, and after a good deal of chafing and cursing several of these, armed with knives and pistols, marched upon a neighboring Fenian hall and demanded arms. Unable to obtain these they executed some St. Alban's tactics in the street—undertook to march to the Orange rendezvous in order, but were charged by the police and they ran like a pack of cravens. These and similar movements occupied the whole forenoon. The great action, however, was to be fought on the west side of the city, near the Irish Protestant Hall, where the few Orangemen of fortitude were preparing to face the storm of bigotry and wrath.

THE SCENE BEFORE THE BATTLE.

How shall we describe the character of the men and boys who huddled on the corners of Eighth avenue from from Thirty-first to Twenty-third?

Everybody knows that our uptown cross-blocks are very near together, so that there are ten of them within half a mile. The whole theatre of the scene and slaughter now about to occur was therefore a little above a quarter of a mile in length, and could in every part and feature be seen by the naked eye of a single observer posted upon the pavement, while to anybody situated on an elevated station—as a car, an upper window or a housetop—the theatre of events would lie below him, minute and plain in every attribute.

The houses are generally brick, of four stories, with flat roof, and the first story is almost invariably a retail shop or saloon or restaurant. The corners are generally liquor stores or lager beer saloons. The street has a dingy, dricky look, and conspicuous by height and whiteness is the great Opera House and Erie headquarters, at the corner of Twenty-third street. This fine edifice towered above the whole vista, and nobody was visible in it except some half dozen railway employes and clerks in the second story.

The avenue was remarkably clear of ladies and even of men. Up and down the crossing streets some hundreds of spectators were mounted on the stoops of dwellings unwilling to venture as far as the direct route of the parade, but at the corners of the crossing streets, huddled together in sinister and muttering groups were the creatures who were to turn this pleasant scene of show and music into an occasion of terror and of blood.

THE RIOTERS MAKING READY.

They were generally half-grown men and boys of the basest class, tenants of dense and distant quarters, who had come to the spot with the intentions of violence and even murder. All of them, it is needless to say, were of that nationality whose geographical and religious division had rendered all this display of military necessary. They were attired in greasy and often ragged clothes, slouchy as to hats, dirty as to boots, often freckled and unhealthy in complexion, and their coarse jaws, cheekbones and brows; lowering, brutal and uneasy mode of observation; strong dental dialects and mode of swearing and gesturing, indicated natures utterly uncultured, or cultured only in the forms of vice; bred in the densest purlieus of cities, social castaways from the cradle up, and used only to the delights of ruffianism and cruelty. A few looked positively idiotic, as if born to browse rather than to walk upright, and so far from possessing religious zeal in the matter in hand they seemed to have come to the congenial delight of a riot regardless of the issues to be settled in it.

There were several, however, who, by the fact of their access to the roofs of houses near at hand, must have been familiar with the neighborhood, if they did not absolutely live in it. A few were tolerably dressed, and these, by their remarks, appeared to indulge the belief that the Orange parade was not merely the aversion of their particular school and creed, but that it was in some manner a public insult which every man was bound to resent. Spewed out of the lanes and garrets of a dense city these men had all the belligerency with none of the idealism of the Paris Communists.

THE ORANGEMEN EMERGE UPON THE STREET.

A little before three o'clock, and while the sound of drumming and fifing filled all the air, and the multitude, out of its timidity, had voluntarily made vacant nearly a whole square on the avenue in advance of the troops, there was a sound of a new tune upon another band of music heard approaching, and suddenly round the corner of Twenty-ninth street, coming from the North River side, was seen a standard of American colors and a large blue regalia banner, held well aloft so that it could be seen perhaps for a mile down the city. Behind this blue banner a small oblong transparency of white muslin was exposed, on which could be read at a distance of two blocks, in plain black letters, the words,

"AMERICAN FREEMEN, FALL IN!"

Nothing else was apparent above the serried line of bayonets and uniforms, not even the heads of the few bold paraders who had made it a matter of private organization to stand the hazard of a procession at any event, inasmuch as the law had given them permission.

HOWLING AT THE FLAG.

No sooner had this blue banner been seen by the groups upon the corners of Twenty-sixth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-third streets when a loud, wild howl went up from every group, which was re-echoed and returned again from the neighboring windows and housetops. Out of this diabolical hoot were heard fragments of sentences such as—

"There they come, the bloody traitors!"

"Now we will give them hell, the infernal Englishmen!"

"Look at the cowards sneaking in among the soldiers!"

"Let them come on; we will warm them!"

AN INCITER.

One man, tolerably well dressed in broadcloth, who had left the curbstone and strolled out nearly to the middle of the street, catching a glimpse of the blue banner, cried out to all around him:—

"Look at them now! Ain't it a shame? Now, ain't it a shame? Ain't it an outrage, boys? Oh, gorra! to think that we should have to see it!"

If one could have looked at that instant from face to face down the thin and motley array of corner loungers and loafers who were present he would have seen an intenser form of hate than we are in the habit, among our American bickerings, of ever nourishing. The few people who marked the looks of those hyenas and the intentions expressed in them took time by the forelock and made a prudent movement of several paces to the cross streets, and secreted themselves in doorways and behind trunks of trees.

Many women and children were designated upon the housetops, peering down upon the forming procession with mingled curiosity and disfavor, and every now and then, at some flight of missiles or demonstration of the large body of police who formed the van of the gathering, portions of the crowd started and ran as if for dear life.

TAKING UP STONES.

In this interval, before the marching began, two or three men and boys were seen to slip into the street and take up rounded paving stones, pieces of brick, old shoes and parts of vegetables, thrown out in the refuse piles from the ends of alleys. Some of these villains who coolly made this preparation appeared to be boys not above fifteen years of age; but the preponderating number were men, nearly of the middle age, with an occasional demonstrative woman, who excelled her neighbors in gesticulation and outcry.

THE PROCESSION MOVES.

After several of these sallies and counter sallies by the police and the crowd the versatile and intermixed notes of the music ceased for an instant; a single cannon was discharged; and then, with one long, shrill tune, played by the Orangemen's own band, the whole procession—military, police and all—started at a good marching gait down Eighth avenue. Cries were now made of, "Well, boys, they coming at last! Now, wait for them! Look at the bloody scoundrels! Whoo! whoo!"

First came a broad body of police, wedged closely together, so that the arms of many of the men impinged upon the sides of many of those next to them. These were flanked on the sidewalk by police skirmishers on foot, each man carrying his locust billy in his hand, slung to his wrist by a cord. They pressed the crowd well back from the curbs, but did not molest those who stood in the doorways. No sooner had the line of police passed when the rabble at the corners moved up from their refuges and took post at the angles of the streets again.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

After the police came platoons of infantry, their bayonets at the "carry arms;" then followed the Seventh regiment, in good shape, wearing a loose gray uniform, with black belts and full cartridge boxes at their sides; then came a second body of police, also sweeping the street and forming the van of the Orange procession. The Orangemen were flanked on one side by the Ninth regiment and on the other by the Twenty-second, the troops greatly outnumbering the small body of men whom they encompassed. Then followed in strong order the Eighty-fourth regiment; then the Sixth; then came a large and solid body of police, troops, &c., closing the parade.

LOOKS OF THE TROOPS.

Among the troops were several notable officers, known to our citizens in business and social life, and known to the country as well during the period of war by their services in many bloody campaigns. There was Colonel Clark, a tall, blonde gentleman, with long mustache and goatee, wearing the gray jacket and gray pants of his regiment—the Seventh—whose reputation is as wide as the country. And it was remarked that, although the Seventh appeared in small numbers and without their usual attention to dress, they never looked better than on this occasion.

There was Colonel Fred Conkling with the Eighty-fourth, his silvery gray hair and mustache giving character to the generally youthful appearance of his men; and it was the common talk that these troops were nearly all immature, smooth-faced and modest looking lads. But they carried their arms well, had a still look of decision, and when the time came their vengeance was peremptory and terrible upon their assailants.

THE BELEAGUERED ORANGEMEN.

But, observed by all observers, the point of attraction for all the multitude were the Orangemen themselves.

They did not appear to number more than seventy or eighty, and, at the rate in which the procession set out, they were not more than a minute or two passing any given point. At their head rode a fine specimen of the Northern Irishman—a raw-boned, erect, martial-looking man, well dressed, with proud but quiet bearing; and he it was who received the vilest execrations of the rabble on the sidewalks.

All the other Orangemen were afoot and most of them were plainly dressed and some shabbily dressed; laboring looking men; some gray and feeble, who appeared to have passed their three scores, and none of them paid any attention whatever to the outcries on the right or the left, but walked straight on, keeping time to the music. There were several boys and some children among these people, wearing the yellow sashes and rosettes of their order, and most of them grasped hands as they passed along under the shadow of the blue banner, the American flag, and the transparency, which we have already mentioned, labelled with the crisp invitation, "American freemen, fall in!"

Noticeable in this group was an old man, tottering along quite feebly, whose left hand held the wrist of a child not more than twelve years of age, and this child in turn supported on the other side a second old man, whose left hand laid hold of a second youth. They looked very much like a procession of Sunday school children, parents and teachers, going to some picnic of a summer day.

THE FIRST STONE.

While the writer of this article was looking intently at the procession, forgetful for the moment that it had any enemies or stood in any danger, he saw a woman rush out from the sidewalk and seize the equipments of one of the Orangemen, and seek to pull them from his shoulders. She was crowded aside without hesitation by a soldier interposing the butt of his musket and warning her off. This hag uttered frequent cries of rage, spat upon the man and those nearest to him, and lifted up her arms and waved them toward the people on the sidewalk as if reproaching them for their backwardness. Almost at the same instant a half-grown boy, of a slouchy, pockmarked and wretched guise, almost idiotic in expression, had it not been for his supremely vicious look, which made him even more repulsive, produced from under his ragged coat a large paving stone as big as his double fist, and with a single propulsion of his arm above his shoulder threw it with force toward the Orangemen. It passed just over the shoulder of a policeman, and fell between the platoons of the Protestants. Nobody appeared to give it any attention. The boy slunk back into a doorway on Twenty-sixth street, in the rear of a lager beer establishment, and directly reappearing obtained another stone from the street.

THE MOB MAKE THE ATTACK.

The writer did not notice, so much was he absorbed in the actions of this boy, that meantime missiles of all descriptions were being flung from windows, housetops and from groups of people upon both military and Orangemen. The troops stood perfectly firm, kept their ranks and looked neither to the right nor to the left.

THE FIGHT.

Encouraged by this disregard numbers of the ruffians scattered about them and began to obtain all sorts of garbage and missiles, which they threw directly into the ranks. Pistol shots were now heard to crack up and down the street, and one man was seen on a housetop with a loaded musket, which he discharged directly into the lines, and stooped behind a chimney to reload it.

THE TROOPS' REPORT.

Suddenly the foremost regiment came to a halt, and word was passed in quick succession to those furthest in the rear to stand upon their arms likewise. The head of the procession had now passed the Grand Opera House and turned a little away into Twenty-third street, where it met a very different sort of reception, ladies and men, from the handsome dwellings on either side, waving their handkerchiefs and cheering the beleaguered beings who had just passed through the Valley and the Shadow in quitting Eighth avenue for a more respectable highway.

At the instant of the halt volleys of stones and the scattering sound of pistols redoubled. Nearly everybody of common prudence had already sought safety by retiring. The tall horseman at the head of the Orange procession turned about and rode the whole length of his line, taking off his hat and quietly wiping his brows meantime. He was the subject of admiration for all who were not envenomed, and these looked upon him with deeper hate than ever. He was struck with violence in the shoulder by an old shoe, but, paying no attention to this matter, he wheeled his horse and resumed his place at the head of his line.

Suddenly a word of command, unintelligible to all but the troops, started from near Twenty-third street, and was repeated from officer to officer until it expired nearly up Twenty-seventh street. In an instant the troops deployed; flank companies filed out to the left and the right; in the twinkling of an eye three platoons of men emptied their breech-loading muskets in the direction of the people on the housetops, then, dropping their muskets, fired a second volley straight into the face of the crowd. A soldier of the Eighty-fourth regiment picked out the man with the musket on the top of the house and dropped him in his tracks. The other platoons of military, who had not been ordered to fire, remained perfectly still, standing quietly to their arms while their comrades inaugurated the business of the defence.

In a moment the scene of the parade was changed to a fearful battlefield. The multitude, ringleaders and all, took to their heels, white with fear, and rushed up the cross streets, leaping into cellars and unfinished houses, crowding behind doorsteps or falling flat on their faces in the gutters. The street and pavement were littered here and there with dead bodies of men and women, some of whom had fallen with outstretched hands in the stiff performance of immediate death, while others, uttering low moans, clenched at the warm stones, and gazed in helpless agony for relief. Blood trickled everywhere. A man was seen leaning from a second story window in the act of vomiting blood. Purple streams flowed from his nose and forehead and ran in a rill to the curbstone. Cowardice and curiosity had met their penalty in a moment of provocation, and those smooth-faced boys scattered death left and right in the quiet consciousness of a duty demanded. Then, after a little pause, the music struck up again from the different bands, and the whole procession, leaving its dead still on the street, marched in the direction of Madison square.

A few of the rabble had slipped away before the firing of this volley, resolving to head off the procession at Seventh avenue and Twenty-third street and give it similar treatment. But a portion of the Seventh and Twenty-third regiments, with mounted police, got around ahead of them, divining their intention, and before the military could use their muskets the police tumbled in and clubbed the villains on their heads and faces. The miserable multitude were too late—but this was a sort of military who had not recently been seen in the streets of the city—slipped off into by streets and that a long distance between them and the foray.

When all were gone and the right of procession had been vindicated it was an awful scene for an American city, to see these bleeding and shattered forms of men and women littering the pavements and stones of Eighth avenue and the cross streets. Priests now appeared upon the ground, seeking to perform the last office for some past praying for, and little groups of relatives, children and brothers, with disordered hair and dress, and tears and imprecations blended, stooped over the bodies and added to the hideousness of the result.

After a little while carts and furniture wagons were impressed by the police, and one after another the warm but lifeless bodies were laid in these vehicles—the heads toward the tail of the cart—and they moved over toward Broadway and passed the line of hotels carrying melancholy and panic wherever they appeared.

The victorious procession kept straight on down Eighth avenue, cheered and applauded from the houses and feebly hooted from the streets, until at Fourteenth street, it marched to Union square, where its reception was extraordinary. Loud acclaims came from all hotel guests, who represented every part of the United States, while from Madison square and from safe distances the mob still hurled occasional stones and bricks, and made fiendish outcries. The undaunted Orangemen losing not a man, and girt all round with a wall of protection, still filed around the Worth monument, and marched down to the Cooper Institute, where it was disbanded.

Returning over the scene of the battle, every shop was found to be closed, and the few people who ventured out to see if it were possible to recognize the dead, or to give the wounded assistance, were talking of the inhumanity of certain druggists, who would not so much as give shelter to shot and rent applicants, and it was alleged that the first act of violence had been committed at Eighth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, where certain ruffians attempted to beat an Orangeman to death but were clubbed by the police, into whose faces one of them fired a pistol deliberately.

THE POPULAR VERDICT.

As the news of the bloody battle on Eighth avenue spread through the city, carried rapidly from mouth to mouth, it made more than excitement. Men talked to one another in short sentences, with white lips, and had there been some great and powerful agitator to take advantage of their aroused feelings it might have been possible to have made a general levee of armed citizens who should wreak havoc upon the lower orders in their own suburbs. All appeared, however, to have reliance upon the militia, and, with some few exceptions, there was general approval of their promptness, even though some innocent persons paid the penalty of the guilty. A number of men who narrowly escaped death before the muskets of the troops, after obtaining safe harbors in Broadway also acknowledged that they had no business to be among the rioters and that the troops had received sufficient provocation. An almost funeral distress, gloom and humiliation covered the town. A few parents sallied forth to the scene of encounter, apprehensive that their children or relatives were among the slain; but otherwise all the lower part of the city was quiet as death except in the region of the newspaper offices, where copious bulletins gave momentary information from up town.

All the stores were closed; business was suspended everywhere, even in the saloons and barrooms, and when night came upon the city householders bolted and locked their doors and the people in the hotels kept well within their precincts, while the street cars and omnibuses ran empty except of police and military.

All were apprehensive that at nightfall the assassins would turn incendiaries and fire the city, particularly the headquarters of the Orangemen. But General Shaler, ensconced at headquarters with Governor Hoffman, had made such minute and perfect arrangements that up to eleven o'clock last night nothing was heard in the city but the sound of drums and brass bands accompanying detachments of military for patrol duty.

The matter has taught New York a grave lesson; that hereafter there must be no parley nor question about the absolute tolerance of talk, of public meeting and of procession in our city, and no municipal or State, will be able to propound any terms on this, matter. Our besotted classes must learn that, whether we have a strong central government or not, we have a State government which will make itself felt. Everyone pays respect to the Governor of the State, to our police and to our admirable militia, to which we have been so often indebted for pleasure, and are now under the thrice greater obligation of protection, security, law and order.

SCENES IN THE CITY.

Morning.

The certainty with which coming disasters cast before them portentous shadows was never more plainly evident than in the streets of New York yesterday morning. The proclamation of Governor Hoffman, permitting the parade of the Orangemen, went sweeping over the awakening city like a projectile from a mitrailleuse. Men dropped the morning journals with terror and amazement depicted on their faces and wondered what the day's history would be. So shaken to the foundation was the ordinary routine of metropolitan life that men gave up all thought of business and

RUSHED TO THE POINTS

where information was likely to be gleaned or where a glimpse of the preparations of the authorities could be had. The great centre of attraction in the early morning was the headquarters of the police. Long before nine o'clock every avenue leading to the building in Mulberry street was blocked by a solid mass of people.

All the available police force of the city, numbering 1,100 men, were stationed in the immediate vicinity of the Central Office, and were completely hemmed in by the multitude of anxious citizens. When it became known that the Governor and his staff, with all the principal officers of the city, were stationed here,

THE WILDEST RUMORS

were set on foot. Crowds of laborers who had started in the morning for their work, ignorant of the recent change in affairs, broke up into squads and separated, going in different directions. The scouts of the workmen went dashing along the streets carrying the news of the parade and the preparations made to protect the Orangemen to their several places of meeting. Business houses that had been opened in the morning on Broadway and the other leading streets were closed, and every precaution was taken against the expected mischief. About half-past nine a battalion of police started from the Central Office in stages, coaches, cars and other vehicles, for the different points along Eighth avenue. As they drove through Bleecker street a stream of men ran with them on both sides of the street, two abreast, thrusting the other foot passengers aside and keeping up with the conveyances carrying the police. This flood of driving people caused

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT

in the Eighth and Fifteenth wards. The alarm was started that a bloody fight had already begun, and the police, assisted by a double force of special constables, were hurrying to the place of action. The roughs in the Eighth ward were thoroughly aroused at this intelligence and flew in all directions towards Washington square. The surrounding streets were one scene of reckless men pushing on the point of interest. Door steps, windows and the roofs of houses were alive with people. Boys ran up the gas lamps and crowded upon the awning shades to get a good look at the rapidly moving crowd. On the Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth avenues these running men and police brought dismay. Shops were instantly shut and careful Israelites carried their wares to safe quarters within the houses.

LARGE NUMBERS OF MEN

who had come over from Jersey during the morning and had gathered in Canal street discussing the topic of the day, started at the news of the uptown movement and went in that direction, some through the narrower streets and many going in the direction of West street. This excitement, however, considerably abated when it was found that the police were only going out to take up the several positions assigned them, and the crowds dispersed in small squads, taking up quarters in the neighborhood of the police, as it was expected the amusement would begin there. By twelve o'clock the understanding had gained good ground throughout the city that

A RIOT WOULD BE CERTAIN

to take place. On Broadway all the principal stores were closed, and a general holiday look had settled everywhere. When it had been established beyond doubt that the procession would turn out, gangs of men numbering from fifty to sixty went to all the places in the city where large numbers of laborers were at work and forced them to leave off. On the Boulevards 889 men were driven off in this way. They used no argument—no persuasion. They did not even stop to discuss the necessity of the movement, but summarily ordered the men to stop their work and start down into the city. They were quietly obeyed. Mr. Van Nort, of the Public Parks Department, got official notification of this step shortly after it occurred, but he was perfectly powerless to resist the influence of the leaders. This gentleman said he felt certain the laborers were anxious to remain at work, but they were overawed by the others who came.

DETERMINED TO PROCURE STRENGTH

from this source, and would not be balked of their end. The press gang then sent deputies into the Park, where there are 1,493 men employed, but out of the 998 who were at work at the time only a few followed their advice. The rioters then turned their steps toward Eighth avenue, but only in small numbers, so that they should not attract attention, where there are 432 men at work. They sent emissaries to Sixth and St. Nicholas avenues, on both of which there are 266 men. The greatest success these fellows obtained was among small groups of men whom they met casually, and who were already half prepared to join them. The failure with the laborers in the Central Park greatly exasperated them, and they went about from group to group of friends

CURSING AND CALLING DOWN VENGEANCE

on the heads of the renegades. The greatest precaution was used; but, notwithstanding the orders given for quiet bearing until the hour for action, numerous outpourings of bottled-up wrath occurred. On the Tenth avenue the groggeries had evidently been doing a thriving business during the night, and several of the enthusiastic and bellicose Hibernians, who had been drinking death and damnation to all sons of the Orange kidney, during the small hours, were fully prepared for marching orders, when the dens closed for sheer want of ammunition. Some of the revellers were unswervingly murderous, others were moody and doggedly determined, and many again were hilarious.

"Faix," said one of the out-and-outers, "shure I

they'd only come up here now. Oh, be japers," and he wrote a letter x with his body.

"Faith we'd cut 'em up for chawing tobacey," answered Tade.

"Whist, bys; whist—I tell ye. We'll go down to 'em."

"Come along, then; shure there's no fun waitin' so long."

"Shure we'll have it all, bime-by, an' the divil a wake ye iver see like that'll be."

From the middle of a block in the neighborhood of Forty-seventh street a big red-haired street raver issued. His head was bare, and the dun-colored covering was tossing about in all directions over his cranium. As this numerous gentleman came to the door of the sixteen he shouted out:—

"Hurroo, bys, I'll give ye a song."

And he immediately began:—

Me name it is Kelly, the rake,
An' I don't care a damn about any man;
Ont I had out a knife in me sid,
Shure I'd sthick it right into an Orangeman.

The melodious Kelly subsided with an Irish warwhoop. A friend struck him on the back and started a ballad on his own account. This gentleman's name was Moriarty, and, as he had a pretty fair voice, a good audience came around him. He had a new version of an old song; consequently he was listened to with interest. Mr. Moriarty sang:—

An' shure we'll come again,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh;
An' we'll bring in thousan' min,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh.
An' we'll powther an' wid ball,
For our rights we'll stan' or fall;
I'm afeard they'll hear our call?
Says the Shan Van Vaugh.

If they make to go us ill,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh,
Shure we'll come from Markerelville,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh;
An' march along so gaily,
With music an' a rifle ball,
In spite of Father Daly,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh.

A detachment of two policemen coming into view these exuperant gentlemen took to their heels, but no doubt turned up again in a different part of the city fully equal to the desperate work in hand. One of the most singular characters of the day was manifested during the day was the evident sympathy of the negro population with the Irish. In Thompson street, and on some of the principal routes, groups of

IRISH WOMEN AND NEGROES

might be seen discussing the matter of the parade together. On the Seventh avenue the negroes turned out in large force, and greeted the police as well as the military authorities with angry faces and low, deep mutterings, that boded no good to some people should they be caught in a corner by themselves. Many a finger palpably itching with a nervous desire to grasp a razor and let a little Orange blood flow. The great excitement of the morning, however, which was spread over so many different points of the city, centred on the procession as soon as the news came that it was starting. The day's work then took a different shape and the interest was of another character.

Afternoon.

The general excitement that prevailed in the neighborhood of the City Hall during the afternoon was in marked contrast with the demeanor of the people in the upper part of town. The different lines of street cars kept up running regularly until about two o'clock, and then a number of lines were blocked. As the cars moved up town and approached the starting place of the procession every one was on the alert to see something of the rioters. On the Eighth avenue almost every store was closed from Fourteenth street up. On all the avenues—Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth—gangs of men numbering some ten, others eight, but none less than six, walked along up town quietly and doggedly.

NOT A WORD WAS SPOKEN

among them, but now and again one would feel a pocket in some part of his clothing with an anxiousness that denoted he was carrying something which he esteemed as very precious.

The same thing exactly was going on at the east side of the town. Parties of men arrived from all parts by the different ferries and wended their way quietly up town. In the neighborhood of the Central Park, at the termination of every avenue, numbers of men eagerly discussed the subject of the procession. Down from the regions beyond the Park men came pouring in. There was no noise, no talk, not a word seemed to be spoken, but they marched along with a determination that had evidently prepared itself to meet any emergency. From the Park down on all the avenues of the east side the liquor saloons, lager beer houses and almost all the shops were closed.

PARTIES OF MEN

assembled now and again at corners, and one among the number would talk aloud upon the subject that seemed to engross so much of every one's attention. Every two or three blocks these *impromptu* orators were visible, and the effect of the fiery harangue of the sidewalk orators was to inflame the minds of the two last mentioned. A sigh burst or cheering started out, but was almost instantly repressed. The great desire of the men was, undoubtedly, to avoid all conflict with the authorities until they came behind the

THE HATED ENEMY.

They meant to fight, there was no question of that, and every man was prepared. The arrangements of the leaders were perfect, and the first act of attention to detail, and nothing was left undone to warn them of the appearance, numbers and position of the forces in the line of march. Scouts had been sent all over the city to watch every movement of the enemy and report to a certain point. The result of all observations made. Wherever it happened that too many of the gangs of men got together they immediately dispersed and continued their march again in separate bodies. This was done without any word of command or any perceptible movement on the part of the principals, but in an unostentatious unanimous way that showed conclusively how fully everything had been settled. One of the most peculiar features noticeable in these uptown streets and avenues was the entire absence of women. In only very few places were they to be seen, and as soon as one of the gangs of men came along one of the party might be noticed

DROPPING HIS HEAD A LITTLE,

and almost instantly women and children would disappear. From Thirty-fourth street to the Park several minor disturbances occurred as soon as the whiskey shops began to close. This was a little after midday, and it is but just to the rioters to say that with few exceptions they were to be seen in these places. One fool got his head nearly opened on the corner of Forty-third street and First avenue through his foreign proclivities. He came out of a saloon shouting loudly.

"They ought to go out?"

"What are ye talking about, misther," said a savage-looking bouleverser.

"I'm talking about the procession."

"What procession is that?"

"The one going out to-day; they should be allowed to owe allegiance to whomsoever they like, and go out too, if they like."

"Is there a procession to-day?"

"Of course there is."

"What kind of a one?"

"Why, the Orangemen."

"Oh, I see! Them Orangemen, is it?"

"Why, of course."

"An' phat's that ye sayin' about 'em?"

"I say they have a right to do what they like in the streets."

"Thin ye have too much to say," and over he went from a fearful blow in the forehead.

"Let him alone, Mick."

"Howld on!"

"Time enough!" shouted half a dozen voices.

"Mick," simply looked at his work, lying prostrate on the sidewalk, for a moment, and then said to him,

"I've howld yer tongue hist time till ye know what yer savin'," and walked off with his comrades. Another party was composedly bursting its way, when three young men, with more daring than good sense, flung some orange peel straight into the face of one of the men and then ran off. The insulted man turned to follow, but seeing that he could not overtake the flying youths, he stood quietly looking on after them. After running about a block and a half they came right in front of another of

THE BOULEVARDIERS' GANGS.

The man who had been insulted just nodded his head from the rear and the first gentleman of the party coming into the city coolly pitched into the two that came first to his hand, and, after chastising them pretty severely, turned away and left them.

"My good man," said a tall, lank, hydraulic looking Bostonian, with a drab silk hat and green spectacles, "what's the matter?"

"I don't know, sir."

"There seems to be a great deal of excitement in the city about something."

"Do ye tell me now?"

"Why, where do you live, my man?—not in the city?"

"Oh, yis, sir, I live in the city."

"Whereabouts?"

"In a little shanty, shure, up there beyant on the rocks."

"Bless my soul? you don't say so?"

"Begorra an' it's the truth, sir."

"Then you say you don't know anything about this excitement?"

"The divil a thing."

"Where are you going to now, then?"

"Over to New Jersey to see me wife's grave."

"Dear me, dear me," said the innocent Bostonian, as he walked away, while the simple dweller on the rocks looked after him with a leer.

"If I thought ye wur a Br-r-ritish spy I'd soon put a hole in yer hide, and so I will," muttered the countryman to the town, as he pursued the even tenor of his way. Scenes similar to this are met with on almost every block. The slightest indication of the phiz Hiberian suspected the swear to an immediate onslaughting on the all important subject. Men rushed out of the houses and grabbed the unlucky Corkonian, and eagerly demanded the latest news about the Orangemen—where the probable scene of the encounter would be, and, above all things, they seemed desirous to find out the strength of the forces. The emerald islanders were, however, so strictly non-committal that the inquirers were in most cases disappointed.

WOMEN FROM THE WINDOWS

of the houses shouted at the passers-by to give them some information of what was going on.

Tompkins square during the entire afternoon was the rallying ground of an excited mass of people—rushing, pushing, dashing against each other. They whispered and talked and shouted in half a dozen different tongues. On one side was a burly Teuton demanding from some one to know,

"Was is dar arrangemans?"

and not meeting with an immediate answer he went on with the same question. In another corner of the square was a wife clinging to her husband and beseeching him with tears in her eyes and in the tenderest language not to leave her. Then there were ten thousand lawless men, who were all over the city. The man's feelings were evidently with the cause, but the gentle influence of the wife and her solicitude for his safety brought an anxious, troubled look into his face.

FOR A MOMENT HE STOOD UNDECIDED.

The little ones, at a signal from the mother, ran up and, hanging about his knees, added their entreaties to the supplications of their mother, and at the thought of his danger they grew wild with dread. In the middle of the street a great, rough, hercules of a stone-cutter was grabbed in the midst of his fellows by a gentle creature, who had more than a passing interest in him. She had watched for him the whole morning long, but he had managed to escape her, so now she had him she was determined to hang on to him. The fellow tried hard to get away from her, but she stuck to him so closely that he was compelled to go on one side to talk to her. When she had got him away from the influence of his gang she used some argument so powerful over the rioter that he took her advice and gave up his

DESIRE FOR BLOOD.

The Second avenue was comparatively quiet, and so was the Third from the time that all the workmen had been cleared out it. The Bowery was most unusually crowded. A dense mass of people surged along on both sides of the thoroughfare the entire day. Every one seemed to have some purpose on hand that was always directly ahead of him. The usual shopping was for the time being stopped, and such stores as were open looked completely deserted. The vicinity of Tammany Hall was a general trysting ground for ambitious politicians, who came there, under the protection of the wings of the Wigwam, to discuss the question of the passing hour.

"Superintendent Kelso was right," said one.

"Well, now, Johnny, I don't know 'bout that," answered a merchant hard by.

"I tell you what it is. My old man says these fellers ain't got any right to parade anyhow, and he knows, now I can tell you.

"Hooka here, now, that thing has set folks talking so."

"Well, let 'em talk; I guess the Chief o' Police knew what he was a doin'."

And so it went on. Every side of the question had its supporters. The *entourage* of Union square was a central point of meeting; people came out upon this spot from all the streets that lead into it, with a full expectation that the square would be the scene of a bloody battle.

From here up Broadway to Twenty-third street multitudes of people were constantly coming and going. In Twenty-third street, as the day wore on and the hour for the procession drew near, the excitement grew to fever heat, and had only calmed to some degree when the parade had started and the waiting began. Then the calm came, and every one who did not intend to take fire ran at his topmost speed to preserve his own. Into hacks, trucks, wagons, and anything else that happened to come in the way they jumped. Down into cellars, through halls and alleyways they dashed. Pell-mell through the streets they rushed, taking the alarm blocks away from whence the promiscuous peppering shooting was going on.

SCENES AT HEADQUARTERS.

How many scenes are there enacted and yet how very few of our quiet citizens have an idea what the name Police Headquarters designates or what varied scenes are there from time to time enacted! Mulberry street marble palace is no donut a familiar, if not a household word. To most of our readers it is merely the headquarters of the police force of our city, over which Mayor Hall (the police force) is as much Commander-in-Chief as Governor Hoffman is Commander-in-Chief over the militia of the State—two worthy and most efficient officers in the emergency which has arisen.

NO APPEAL TO THE MOB FROM CITY HALL STEPS.

What a contrast was presented yesterday when the Governor's order of revocation of the order which the Superintendent of Police had promulgated prohibiting the Orange demonstration from that which marked the earlier days of the riots of 1863! Then there was a weak and vacillating man in the Executive chair who was blind to the signs of the times; who could not, in fact, interpret the writing on the wall, and who, consequently, was lost—irretrievably lost—in the whirlwind of events which followed, and which for three days left our fair city a prey to disorder, rapine and murder.

Independent of the lesson then taught, our

PRESENT EXECUTIVE

is not the man to let loose the dogs of war, or the elements which confound society, to play at their unconstrained pleasure with the dearest hopes and prospects of a people anxious for peace and order.

SUPERINTENDENT KELSO'S PROCLAMATION.

Governor Hoffman was, as is well known, sojourning at Newport, R. I., from whence he was drawn by the things that there were troublous times ahead of us here in his own State, and this was one of the principal incentives of the Governor's opportune return to the seat of State government on the first instance, and his appearance at a lucky moment in this city Tuesday evening. That Superintendent Kelso acted with wise discretion and sound judgment in issuing his proclamation prohibiting the carrying out of the programme of the Orange leaders there cannot be a ground for doubt. He acted, of course, advisedly, and under such counsel, as he was likely to receive and be guided by—that, in fact, of our own able and popular Mayor—he could not go astray. The proclamation of the Mayor of Monday morning had the desired effect, and although the same was publicly revoked the revocation of the order could not undo the good work already secured by such order.

THE GOVERNOR'S REVOCATION ORDER.

Governor Hoffman had hoped to spend the earlier months of the summer uninterruptedly at Newport, but legal questions connected with the high prerogative of his office—executive clemency—were to be brought before him, and to one of our representatives a few days ago at Newport he said he would be in New York and Albany during the present week. He then had little idea that he would be so soon called upon to exercise his functions as Commander-in-Chief of the State forces in the suppression of a threatened outbreak, with many and direful consequences as the natural result, had not the previously repressive measures of Mayor Hall put a stop to the proposed movement.

The Governor had no idea of the work before him, nor was he officially apprized of the threatened danger to the peace and good order of the city till late Tuesday afternoon. He at once by special train set out from the capital and arrived here about half an hour after the revocation of Superintendent Kelso's order, and the dictation of the proclamation connected therewith which we set before our readers this morning.

POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

Most all of our readers have read or heard of Police Headquarters, but very few have an intelligent idea of the charmed circle designated thereby. The building itself is called the Marble Hall, indicative probably of the style in which it is built, and the strange dreams which persons passes through ere they find themselves occupants *in transitu* of the same.

THE PREPARATIONS YESTERDAY.

However strange the interior—to the uninitiated—of the building referred to on ordinary occasions, the scenes presented within its walls all day yesterday were enough to invest them with peculiar interest and attraction. At six o'clock yesterday morning Mulberry street and its surroundings would never have been recognized by the oldest inhabitant had he been up, but three days previous journey from the Bowery.

There was mounting in hot haste the steed;
The mustering squadron and the rattling car
All bursting through the startled country-road
Full gaily forming in the ranks of war.

Such was Mulberry street at midnight of Tuesday. The city's chieftain, too, was there—our gallant Mayor, who had so prophetic warnings of an unhappy event, although hopeful, perhaps, of capturing a brush of brigands and somnific diamonds, in which the little one gained to have first trumps. The preparations were, notwithstanding, of the first order, and when we had expected to come in the way of an "American Protestant" that first cried *pecavi*, and solicited succor for themselves they were sure to get it. Every precaution was taken, however, against any emergency that might arise. The city authorities were of course represented

BY MAYOR HALL,

who, in fact, occupied a bunk at Headquarters during the night. He could not had been enjoying himself with his friends, but heard with prophetic ear the signal for the strife, and while others emitted that he should deem it near, his heart more truly knew that toot too wild, guttural and for him. In another term—or in Mayor's death knell—he rushed to Headquarters, where our reporter left him feeling very well indeed.

THE GOVERNOR,

whose revocation of Kelso's order seemed to have taken all the ponderosity out of that ponderous official's standing, not leaving him, in fact, a leg to stand on, was also at headquarters. In fact, everybody of any auxiliary qualities that were secured to have been yesterday at Headquarters, whether for good or ill could not be ascertained up to the time of going to press. We went for them and endeavored to interview them, but they wouldn't see it, and we were compelled to leave them severely alone. All were, however, united in one feeling—that the ancillary qualities of the Governor and the Mayor, such as they are, have come into some sort of collision. The Mayor, who fathers Kelso's prohibition, and the Governor, who fathers his own revocation thereof, stand on their dignity, and each claims to be the exponent of the popular feeling which has agitated the public mind in regard to the vexed question of whether it will be a walk or no walk. That question, however, is one not for the present, but for the future, and in the hands of the future we leave it for the present.

CHECK TO THE JERSEY ORANGEMEN.

Early in the day Governor Hoffman, at Police Headquarters, received a despatch stating that a number of Orangemen were preparing to come over from Jersey to join their competitors in celebrating the "glorious, pious and immortal memory" of the Dutch General—who, if he could have laid hold of his vociferous admirers of the present day would have made them the most comfortable pests—and at once gave orders to stop them. In the opinion of the Governor there were enough of these fanatical disturbers of the peace in the city without Jersey being permitted to send troupes of irreconcilables. Word was sent them to remain where were or to take the consequences. They preferred to stay, the consequence looking bad just at that time. The Governor stated—and the event proved that he was entirely correct—that he had enough to do to take care of the adventurous Orangemen of New York.

Diary of Events at the Central Office.

At the Police Headquarters the police, pursuant to orders issued on Tuesday night, commenced to arrive at about six o'clock A. M. There seemed to be a rivalry as to promptness of arrival between the forces of the different precincts, and consequently at but little after the hour above mentioned all of the forces not necessary for patrol duty had assembled. They made a splendid display and were seemingly eager to show themselves possessed of that bravery and discipline that afterwards during the day they evidenced. Governor Hoffman, Mayor Hall and the Police Commissioners were present in the building, in consultation with Superintendent Kelso. The Superintendent had been at headquarters, indefatigable in preparing for the suppression of the riot he expected would take place, ever since the revocation of his order by Governor Hoffman had been announced to him.

6:30 A. M.—The forces from the Fourth precinct are all ordered back to their station house, as a disturbance of a serious character is anticipated there. Some say the mob intend attacking Harpers' building, but nothing definite is known about it.

6:35 A. M.—The officers of the Fourteenth precinct report that an effigy of an Orangeman was hung to a telegraph pole in front of the liquor store on Spring street. Captain Walsh has ordered it cut down. There is an immense crowd congregated there and it is highly probable that trouble of a most serious nature will be experienced there. Police are ready for them, however, if a disturbance does occur, and will handle them in anything but a delicate manner.

7:30 A. M.—Nothing of a serious nature has occurred as yet, and many around these Headquarters predicting that everything will pass off quietly. It is not known yet whether the Orangemen intend parading to-day or not if they do they will be afforded the fullest protection possible.

8 A. M.—A despatch has just come in stating that the men employed on the boulevard have quit work and are marching down the Bloomingdale road manner. Two hundred and fifty police, under command of Inspector Jamieson, are now getting into the stages in Houston street to go up to forty-second street and Eighth avenue for the purpose of intercepting them. Lively times are expected up there, for Jamieson is a tremendous fighter.

9:38 A. M.—A despatch just received says a mob has congregated at the corner of Eighth and Third street and Third avenue and are now driving every one from the streets. Superintendent Kelso has this moment ordered Captain Headden, of the Fifteenth precinct, to the scene of action, with 225 men. They go by cars.

9:45 A. M.—The streets contiguous to this office are completely blocked up by a crowd of persons of every description and nationality, all of whom seem extremely anxious to see the "fun," if there is to be any. A number of Irish laborers are walking up and down Mulberry street, in front of these Headquarters, as though they were very anxious that some one would say a word to them. They are making no riotous demonstrations, however; nevertheless, many about the building wonder why the police do not clear the street.

9:50 A. M.—Things are commencing to look serious. Despatches are constantly arriving from different quarters of the city and the officials about the building are flying about like hens with their heads off. Everything and everybody is excited, and a rough time is certainly at hand. Superintendent Kelso is momentarily giving orders and directions through Captain Copeland to the various officials connected with the Police Department.

10 A. M.—Major General Moquade, a Brigadier General and a Colonel, all in full uniform and with side arms, have just arrived and gone into the Fire Marshal's room, from which they will issue their daily directions to the troops. Governor Hoffman, Mayor Hall, Judge Barnard and several other dignitaries are here and have been for the last sixteen hours. The Governor and the Mayor are both looking cool, and move about as though nothing unusual was transpiring. The former has taken up this headquarters in the Superintendent's room, where he is very comfortably situated, and the latter has quietly settled himself in President Smith's room, on the third floor.

10:10 A. M.—A large number of army officers are now congregated in the corridors on the main floor, and are excitedly discussing the probable events. They are all anxious to have a brush if it is necessary, and declare they will make an example of any rioters they may have to contend with.

10:15 A. M.—The detective force, under Captain Irving, are all on hand, and have been since a very early hour. If occasion requires they will be heard from before the day closes.

10:20 A. M.—A despatch has just arrived from the Thirty-second precinct stating that the rioters in that section have attacked a party of Italians and Swiss who are at work in Ninth avenue, near 143d street. General Shafer has ordered five companies of the Seventy-first regiment to go up and quell the disturbance.

10:38 A. M.—The row at Ninth avenue and 143d street having been suppressed by the police, the Seventy-first regiment is ordered back.

10:40 A. M.—Two companies of the gallant Seventh regiment, under the command of Captain Kip, are now arriving and are to be quartered in the rooms of the third floor of this building so as to be ready for an emergency.

10:43 A. M.—A messenger has just came in in hot haste, stating that a large party of Ribbonmen have gathered in front of Nos. 13 and 21 avenue A—the Fenian headquarters and armory—and are demanding the arms which are stored there. He says the party in charge of the building will not give up the arms and that a fight is imminent. Kelso has just ordered 100 men to go over there, disperse the crowd and bring the arms to these headquarters. The men go by stage.

10:51 A. M.—A message just received saying that fighting is now going on in front of the Fenian armory in avenue A.

10:55 A. M.—Reports are a large crowd has congregated in front of the armory in Lester street—Metropolitan Hall—and are demanding arms. One hundred men of the Fifth regiment are stationed there and have been all night, and if the mob get their arms they will have to fight for them, and get hard, too. Men are speaking in the street exhorting the crowd to violence and declaring that they will kill every "Dutchman" in the armory unless they get the arms and ammunition they come for.

11:05 A. M.—Two photographers are now trying to take a picture of Mulberry street from the roof of this place. It is hoped they will be successful, as people in after ages will want to know how the "old thing" looked on the 12th of July, 1871.

11:15 A. M.—The entire police force about here are now ordered to repair to Hibernia Hall in Prince street for the purpose of dispersing the immense crowd of rioters who are congregated there and who are said to be getting arms from the "Hall." The excitement about the offices and corridors here is now at as high a pitch as it could possibly be.

11:18 A. M.—Inspector Dilks has just returned from the armory in Avenue A, from which he took 200 stand of arms. He has brought the muskets around here in a stage, and the men are now unloading them and stacking them in one of the back rooms of this place. There was no fighting there.

11:23 A. M.—It now seems that when the police left here for Hibernia Hall, in Prince street, the detective force, under Captain Irving, also left their departure for the same place, gowing, however, down Mott street so as to intercept the mob should they attempt to escape. When the police reached the corner of Mulberry and Prince streets Irving and his men, who captured about forty of them. They were all brought here, and have been locked up in the cells down stairs.

11:30 A. M.—A crowd of about two hundred Longshoremen have just marched up Crosby street to Houston, down Houston to Broadway and up Broadway to Twenty-eighth street, in a body, many of them had muskets and they were led by a man carrying a drawn sword. The police are after them.

11:35 A. M.—It is reported here that a man drew a knife on some men in Prince street, when he a was at once set upon by the crowd and beat and kicked to death.

11:50 A. M.—The two companies of the Seventh, which came here at 10:40, are just ordered to the corner of Houston street and the Bowery to look after things there.

11:58 A. M.—It is now given out that the Orangemen will parade at two o'clock. They start from Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue. This is a true a riot will certainly occur, and some one will get hurt.

12 M.—Two companies of the Eighty-fourth, with drums beating and colors flying, are marching up Mulberry street, and will be posted in the street immediately in front of these headquarters.

12:20 P. M.—Joseph Barron, a leading Orangeman, has just come in and said that the Orangemen, in consequence of the revocation of Superintendent Kelso's order, have determined to parade.

12:35 P. M.—It has been reported here all the morning that a large number of Orangemen are coming over here from New Jersey. A consultation has just been held between the Mayor, General Shafer, Kelso and Mayor Hall, and they have decided to prohibit any Orangemen from coming over by stopping the ferryboats. The Governor is reported to have said that he was perfectly willing to protect our own Orangemen—that is, those of New York—but that he will not afford prosection to those from other States.

12:40 P. M.—When the force returned from Hibernia Hall one of the men of the Sixth precinct (Officer O'Grady), who had behaved in a cowardly manner during the raid, was stripped of his shield by Captain Kennedy in the presence of the other men of the force, who hissed and jeered the coward most justly.

1:20 P. M.—Two four-horse stage loads of muskets have just arrived from the armory of the Eighth regiment, and are being stacked in the rear of the building for use by the police in case of emergency.

2:10 P. M.—Despatch says the Orangemen have just started on their parade.

2:20 P. M.—A commingling of all the police companies now about here is being held in the Inspector's room. Warm work is surely coming.

2:40 P. M.—An officer has just come down from the route of the procession and says the police have had two fights with the mob, whom they dispersed easily. The police say they can hold their own.

3:30 P. M.—Despatch says the Eighty-fourth regiment have been fired into, and have returned the fire with interest. Captain Copeland, with 250 police, are just getting in the stages to go up there.

3:42 P. M.—An officer of Company C of the Thirteenth, has just been brought here in a carriage, he having been badly wounded by rifle shot in left side. He reports that the troops fired into the crowd several times. The excitement is again on the increase here. General McQuade and Superintendent Kelso have both just left for the fight.

3:50 P. M.—Three hundred and fifty police are now leaving to go up to assist the troops.

4 P. M.—Despatch says that six of the mob have been killed and a large number wounded.

4:05 P. M.—They say the Thirteenth regiment has come over from Brooklyn to assist in quelling the riot.

THE DISPOSITION OF THE TROOPS.

Governor Hoffman and General Shaler, with their staffs, took up their headquarters at the Central Police Office.

THE GOVERNOR

arrived about six o'clock in the morning, and the General put in an appearance about eight. The disposition of the troops had been decided upon the night before, and by seven o'clock each regiment that had been detailed to take charge of some particular portion of the city was on its way fully equipped. Each man had forty rounds of ammunition. The Seventy-first was sent to the Boulevard districts, in Harlem; the Sixty-ninth to the Essex Market Armoury and the Eleventh to Police Headquarters. The Sixth, Seventh, Ninth, Twenty-second and Eighty-fourth were assigned to the most dangerous task of the day—to that of escorting the Orangemen. These five regiments, however, were kept busy all the forenoon in suppressing disturbances in various parts of the city, so by the time they were ordered to the Orange headquarters they had already done some very arduous work. Two companies of the Seventh, about ten o'clock, were sent to avenue A, where, it was reported, the rioters had seized a lot of arms. Two other companies were held in reserve at headquarters for a time, until their places were taken by a detail from the Eleventh. The Fifth were assigned to the east side, below Fourteenth street, and did good service in dispersing several riotous gatherings near the armories and station houses. The Twelfth took charge of the arsenal, while two companies of the Fifty-fifth guarded the governmental armory. A portion of the first regiment was held in readiness at the armory of the Third cavalry. It would be quite impossible, however, to give the various movements during the day of all the troops detail, as nearly all the regiments were compelled by the events of the day to change their quarters several times, and shift from one side of the city to the other. The Thirteenth Brooklyn came over during the afternoon, and were ordered to do duty on the Bowery, near Cooper Institute. General Varian was in command of the five regiments which were detailed to escort the Orangemen. Governor and General Shaler never left their posts during the day, and, in fact, remained at headquarters until this morning, so as to be ready at a moment's notice to send troops to any threatened point during the night.

ATTACK ON THE FENIAN ARMORY.

A Mob Attempts to Capture the Fenian Arms—The Mob Dispersed—The Arms Secured by the Police.

At the corner of avenue A and Second street is the Fenian Headquarters, where, it was rumored, were some 500 stand of arms. A crowd of excited Hibernians collected around there about half-past eleven yesterday morning, evidently bent on attacking the building for the purpose of securing the arms to use them in case of riot. They patrolled the neighboring streets in groups and again returned to their old stand. The question of the hour was fiercely agitated. Violent gesticulations and loud-mouthed threats were freely made that they would take possession of the place. They were a rough-looking crowd, brawny, red-shirted and red-whiskered fellows, their beards bristling and their eyes blazing with alcoholic fire.

"In there m that buildin' is arms, and byes, we we must have them; we paid for them wid our own money and we'll have thim to-day," exclaimed one of the most prominent. "Yis," said another, "the Faynian laders are agin de people now, because tha're in wid de politeeshans, but begorra, we'll not submit to any thing."

A number of Germans had gathered around and helped to swell the crowd, and some of them tried to join in the conversation. A gentleman who keeps a lager beer saloon in a basement near by was asking one of his Hibernian customers—

"Vot mek you Irishers all de dime fect? Vot der tuyvel deefference dot mek vedder dem vot you call dem Oranges mek parade? Eef de Frenchmens vant barade de Shermans vos veeling dey barade so mooch vot dey blease."

"Och! don't bother me; you wouldn't understhand me av i was talking from June till Janyerry. But I tell ye wan thing, Schlosser, they are reptiles, and av we can't destroy them with the shtart, they'll ruin the country shure. Its for the good of the Americans that we want to wipe these shnakes off the face of the earth."

The German lager beer man, unable to stand this flood of eloquence, sank into his cellar and subsided there. In the meantime the crowd had grown larger and the demonstrations became more fierce. A messenger was despatched to Police Headquarters, and immediately a body of 200 men, under command of Inspector Dilks, were sent to disperse the crowd and quell disturbances, if any there were. With them came two companies of the Seventh regiment, under command of Lieutenant Colonel George T. Haws. The police, with little trouble, dispersed the crowd, and took possession of 200 stand of arms found in the armory. The crowd moved off towards the west side, doggedly, but quietly.

On the east side of town yesterday everything during the afternoon was remarkably quiet. All work on buildings was stopped, and very few mechanics or laborers were to be seen.

OUTSIDE THE ORANGE HEADQUARTERS.

It was on the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue that the nucleus of the great mob formed. The men who declared the Orangemen should not parade, come weal, come woe, tended hither all the morning long, and at noon the four corners of the intersection were black with rude-visaged men—serious, yet curious, men—who seemed to feel they had some stern duty to perform and could hardly tell what it was. The headquarters of the Orangemen stood at hand in a blain brick building fronting on Eighth avenue and extending to Twenty-ninth street. The crowds of anti-Orange people knew instantly its location and its character. They did not proceed, however, to any violence during the time the Orangemen consumed in assembling, but there was a loud muttering, loud and ceaseless as the breaking of the surge upon the sea shore, that the Orangemen, when they appeared upon the avenue in full procession, should be made aware of the presence of

A VERY BITTER ENEMY.

The Orangemen, without anything to mark them as such, with their badges and other insignia stowed away in coat pockets, came through the excited crowds and quietly entered their hall. Their female relatives were especially noticeable in braving the terrors of the hour, and had even the temerity to flaunt Orange ribbons in the face of the foe. Past noon and verging upon the hour of one, the assemblage in the neighborhood of the Orange Headquarters numbered rapidly in numbers. A constant stream of men coming from north, south, east and west swelled the already gathered throng. They were men of toil, browned and brawny men, who had quitted hard work for the day and looked as if they felt they had some duty to perform, some outrage to avenge, some insolence to correct. They were not bloodthirsty nor evil looking men. Hardly one among them but looked

AMENABLE TO REASONABLE ADVICE;

and who, if addressed by somebody capable of reaching their understanding and disposed to dissuade them from purposes of violence, might have gone quietly home. There is an ethical policy in dealing with mobs, which has oftentimes proved more effective than grapeshot and cannister. There was none to play the adviser on this occasion at this particular point. Yet there are men well known in our midst, whose presence and advice might have been in some measure effective in diminishing the attendance. As every mob of men without leaders acts so acted they. They blocked up the passageways and hooted and jeered the objects of their aversion. In this business many women—no doubt residents of the immediate neighborhood—took a conspicuous part. They reminded one of the Paris *petroleuses*, and if indiscretion and recklessness were capable of producing a riot and a massacre, as both afterwards did, these women were the very persons to do it. At one o'clock a large body of men, some with red shirts and almost

ALL WITHOUT COLLARS,

came upon the ground from the east side of town—most likely from Prince street and the neighborhood of Hibernia Hall. They came in a long string, extending nearly as far as Seventh avenue, and a few men among them flourished swords and muskets. All the rest were apparently without arms of any kind. This swelled the mob to immense proportions.

To the spectators from a distance the appearance of the vast body looked alarming. They were piled together on the sidewalks like overhanging billows, ready to break forward any instant and engulf military and police together.

The military in the meantime had come upon the scene in imposing strength, and the hearts of those who meditated mischief must have quailed at the presence of the long and significent lines of bayonets thereabouts. General McQuade and Superintendent Kelso have both just left for the fight.

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Governor Hoffman and General Shaler, with their staffs, took up their headquarters at the Central Police Office.

THE GOVERNOR

arrived about six o'clock in the morning, and the General put in an appearance about eight. The disposition of the troops had been decided upon the night before, and by seven o'clock each regiment that had been detailed to take charge of some particular portion of the city was on its way fully equipped. Each man had forty rounds of ammunition. The Seventy-first was sent to the Boulevard districts, in Harlem; the Sixty-ninth to the Essex Market Armoury and the Eleventh to Police Headquarters. The Sixth, Seventh, Ninth, Twenty-second and Eighty-fourth were assigned to the most dangerous task of the day—to that of escorting the Orangemen. These five regiments, however, were kept busy all the forenoon in suppressing disturbances in various parts of the city, so by the time they were ordered to the Orange headquarters they had already done some very arduous work. Two companies of the Seventh, about ten o'clock, were sent to avenue A, where, it was reported, the rioters had seized a lot of arms. Two other companies were held in reserve at headquarters for a time, until their places were taken by a detail from the Eleventh. The Fifth were assigned to the east side, below Fourteenth street, and did good service in dispersing several riotous gatherings near the armories and station houses. The Twelfth took charge of the arsenal, while two companies of the Fifty-fifth guarded the governmental armory. A portion of the first regiment was held in readiness at the armory of the Third cavalry. It would be quite impossible, however, to give the various movements during the day of all the troops detail, as nearly all the regiments were compelled by the events of the day to change their quarters several times, and shift from one side of the city to the other. The Thirteenth Brooklyn came over during the afternoon, and were ordered to do duty on the Bowery, near Cooper Institute. General Varian was in command of the five regiments which were detailed to escort the Orangemen. Governor and General Shaler never left their posts during the day, and, in fact, remained at headquarters until this morning, so as to be ready at a moment's notice to send troops to any threatened point during the night.

ATTACK ON THE FENIAN ARMORY.

A Mob Attempts to Capture the Fenian Arms—The Mob Dispersed—The Arms Secured by the Police.

At the corner of avenue A and Second street is the Fenian Headquarters, where, it was rumored, were some 500 stand of arms. A crowd of excited Hibernians collected around there about half-past eleven yesterday morning, evidently bent on attacking the building for the purpose of securing the arms to use them in case of riot. They patrolled the neighboring streets in groups and again returned to their old stand. The question of the hour was fiercely agitated. Violent gesticulations and loud-mouthed threats were freely made that they would take possession of the place. They were a rough-looking crowd, brawny, red-shirted and red-whiskered fellows, their beards bristling and their eyes blazing with alcoholic fire.

"In there m that buildin' is arms, and byes, we we must have them; we paid for them wid our own money and we'll have thim to-day," exclaimed one of the most prominent. "Yis," said another. "the Faynian laders are agin de people now, because tha're in wid de politeeshans, but begorra, we'll not submit to any thing."

A number of Germans had gathered around and helped to swell the crowd, and some of them tried to join in the conversation. A gentleman who keeps a lager beer saloon in a basement near by was asking one of his Hibernian customers—

"Vot mek you Irishers all de dime fect? Vot der tuyvel deefference dot mek vedder dem vot you call dem Oranges mek parade? Eef de Frenchmens vant barade de Shermans vos veeling dey barade so mooch vot dey blease."

"Och! don't bother me; you wouldn't understhand me av i was talking from June till Janyerry. But I tell ye wan thing, Schlosser, they are reptiles, and av we can't destroy them with the shtart, they'll ruin the country shure. Its for the good of the Americans that we want to wipe these shnakes off the face of the earth."

The German lager beer man, unable to stand this flood of eloquence, sank into his cellar and subsided there. In the meantime the crowd had grown larger and the demonstrations became more fierce. A messenger was despatched to Police Headquarters, and immediately a body of 200 men, under command of Inspector Dilks, were sent to disperse the crowd and quell disturbances, if any there were. With them came two companies of the Seventh regiment, under command of Lieutenant Colonel George T. Haws. The police, with little trouble, dispersed the crowd, and took possession of 200 stand of arms found in the armory. The crowd moved off towards the west side, doggedly, but quietly.

On the east side of town yesterday everything during the afternoon was remarkably quiet. All work on buildings was stopped, and very few mechanics or laborers were to be seen.

OUTSIDE THE ORANGE HEADQUARTERS.

It was on the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue that the nucleus of the great mob formed. The men who declared the Orangemen should not parade, come weal, come woe, tended hither all the morning long, and at noon the four corners of the intersection were black with rude-visaged men—serious, yet curious, men—who seemed to feel they had some stern duty to perform and could hardly tell what it was. The headquarters of the Orangemen stood at hand in a blain brick building fronting on Eighth avenue and extending to Twenty-ninth street. The crowds of anti-Orange people knew instantly its location and its character. They did not proceed, however, to any violence during the time the Orangemen consumed in assembling, but there was a loud muttering, loud and ceaseless as the breaking of the surge upon the sea shore, that the Orangemen, when they appeared upon the avenue in full procession, should be made aware of the presence of

A VERY BITTER ENEMY.

The Orangemen, without anything to mark them as such, with their badges and other insignia stowed away in coat pockets, came through the excited crowds and quietly entered their hall. Their female relatives were especially noticeable in braving the terrors of the hour, and had even the temerity to flaunt Orange ribbons in the face of the foe. Past noon and verging upon the hour of one, the assemblage in the neighborhood of the Orange Headquarters numbered rap

ed rioters, and returned to the armory with his hands and uniform dyed with blood. At the time of writing this report (ten P. M.) the regiment is at the armory in uniform and ready for any call. Colonel Porter's admirable management of his fine command cannot be too highly commended.

Several members of the regiments were bruised by sticks and stones. Two were overcome by the heat in Fourteenth street, and one at the corner of Tenth street and Fourth avenue, but are now out of danger of any serious result. No one was wounded.

The coolness and pluck of the party of reporters who marched at the head of the Orangemen was a general subject of remark in the regiment.

"AFTER THE BATTLE."

The Murder of Philip Ackerman—Assaults by the Police—Painful Scenes and Incidents.

When the soldiers and Orangemen had marched away in triumph, and most of the bodies of the slain had been removed, a HERALD reporter still remained on the ground to feel the popular pulse after the battle—if that can be called a battle in which the blows came almost entirely from one side. Sad, sorrowful, sickening sights met the eye in every direction. The walls on both sides of Eighth avenue from Seventy-fourth to Seventy-seventh street were covered with bullet holes and marked as with the smallpox. Window blinds were riddled, and behind more than one the vaillant conquerors' bullets found a foolish mother, with her innocent child, and made corpses of both. The shutters of the closed-up stores, the coal-bins on the corners, the sign-boards, the side-posts and upper door-posts of the houses were every one picked by Minié balls, and the water spouts and shoots were shattered. Crowds of angry men, pale-faced and demonstrative women and gaping boys and girls of all ages and sizes filled the streets and sidewalks and paddled in the

POOLS OF COAGULATED HUMAN BLOOD

that covered the flagways. Red streams ran along the gutters and down the neighboring basement steps and into the sewers. Occasionally a wounded man who had crept into some house near by, and was hidden away there during the great excitement, now crept forth, with his wounds rudely bandaged and the clotted blood still covering his face and clothing, and hurried off to present a ghastly spectacle to his family, and raise cries and lamentations in a home that had so nearly been desolated altogether by the loss of a husband and father. Here and there along the avenue and off on the cross streets were congregated silent groups, looking with up-turned faces at the closely drawn blinds in the windows of some house which the leaden messenger of death had unexpectedly entered and came "like a thief in the night" upon some victim unawares. The owners of stores and dwellings who had suffered no heavier losses came out to examine their houses from the outside, calculated the damages, counted the bullet marks, and then wondered "how anybody escaped." An immense crowd swayed to and fro, separated and regathered, and talked and chattered with various degrees of vehemence around the house which forms the southeast corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-fifth street. The basement of this house was occupied as a barber's shop, and the steps leading down to it from the Eighth avenue side were

SMEARED AND SLIPPERY WITH HUMAN BLOOD AND BRAINS,

while the landing beneath was covered two inches deep with clotted gore, pieces of brain and the half digested contents of a human stomach and intestines. Floating in this horrid puddle was an old low-crowned felt hat, such as laborers wear, and on the steps and around the door the reporter found seven other hats of similar appearance, which out a few moments before were filled with the hot heads of passion-maddened, now now lay stark and lifeless and bloody in the deadhouse of the police station. The first floor of the house in question was occupied as a store, and its window sills, shutters and doors were speckled with bullet marks and splashed with blood. The sidewalk in front of the door was thickly coated with a red mud, and the clammy way in which it stuck to one's boots made living men's hearts cold and sick. At a window on the second floor a young woman sat crying and looking out upon the upturned faces of the crowd in vacant, inconsolabid sort of way that was pitiable to see. On beholding this picture of new-made wretchedness the reporter went to the side door on Twenty-fifth street, where he was met by a bright-looking lad of twelve or thirteen. "Is there any person wounded in the house?" asked the reporter.

"Wounded? I guess there is," said the boy; "there's an old man dead up stairs."

"When did he die?"

"Died! He didn't die at all; he was shot a few minutes ago."

"Who shot him?"

"Them Ninth regiment fellows shot him."

"Where is the dead man?"

"Up, on the top floor."

The reporter quickly ascended the cleanly oil-clothed staircase, three steps at a jump, and on the landing of the top or fourth floor at the door of the fire-escape or ladder leading up to the roof, he found stretched out the body of a venerable-looking, emaciated old man of about seventy-five years of age. A blood-stained leather pillow was under his head; his shirt front and vest were opened; his jaw was tied up with a piece of linen; in the middle of his breast, about opposite the right auricle of the heart, was a round, black hole, into which a man's thumb might be easily inserted, and from which a

BROAD LINE OF DISCOLORED BLOOD

descended to his feet. The reporter turned over the body and found a similar hole in the back, directly opposite the heart, showing that the bullet, which must have been fired by a member of the regiment that was armed with breech-loaders, had passed clear through the body. A hole was in the vest and shirt in front, and in the coat, vest, shirt and undershirt in the back. Over the body stood a man and woman, both middle-aged, and evidently natives of this country. They rent, they said, apartments on the top floor of that corner house, and keep boarders. The murdered man, whose name was Philip Ackerman, a native of this city, lived on the lower floor with his daughter, his wife and son being now away in the country.

"Was Mr. Ackerman shot on the streets or through a window?" asked the reporter.

The question was heard by two young, good-looking and well dressed girls who just then came out of an apartment on the same floor. The taller of the two came forward and said, "I'll tell you all about it, sir. Mr. Ackerman and I went up on the roof together when the soldiers came up first, and remained there until the firing took place. Everything looked to me to be quiet enough until some one threw a brick at a policeman, and just then I heard a shot fired as by some somebody from this block, but away further down on the avenue, and I

SAW A SOLDIER FALL.

Then all the soldiers raised their muskets and fired. I believed it was only firing blank cartridges they were, and I thought it great fun, so I waved my handkerchief down at the soldiers. Soon, however, I saw the people running away in great consternation; several of them fell as if shot; then I got afraid and came down from the roof. Mr. Ackerman came down after me, and when he got as far as where he now lies he fell down, saying, 'Oh, I'm shot!' He never spoke any more."

"May I ask your name, Madame?" said the reporter.

"My name," said the young lady, "is Miss Mills. I live in this house and board with that lady and gentleman," pointing to the couple who stood over the dead body and rented the top door.

"Did you see any of the mob assault or fire at the military?"

"No; I saw the whole affair. There was no assault but the throwing of the brick at the policeman, and

NO SHOT BEFORE THE SOLDIERS FIRED,

but the one which I have since heard came from a window on this block away down the avenue."

Leaving this sad sight and proceeding down a neighboring street, the reporter encountered a tall, strapping Irishman of the laboring class, who carried a badly battered hat in his hand and wore his head bound up in a bloody cloth that had recently been white.

"What's the matter, my man?" asked the reporter.

MATTER ENOUGH,"

replied the wounded unfortunate, "a damned cowardly policeman up there at the corner struck me two blows of his club on the head."

"What for?"

"I saw him firin' a revolver at the crowd and I towld him it was a shame for him to murther innocent people that way without any orshers. He turned round on me and said, 'What have you to say you God damned Irish ——; get out of here.' Thin he struck me twice wid his club."

"What's your name and where do you live?" asked the reporter.

"My name is Denis King, I live at 73 Columbia street, and have worked over there for the last six years. What I was doing before that this will tell you," and he pulled from his pocket a very much soiled piece of paper, which proved to be a

DISCHARGE FROM THE UNION ARMY,

recording three years' honorable service in the Third Illinois Cavalry. "You see," he continued, "I'm a sojer, and when thim peelers and Orangemin war roastin' their shins at home I was fightin' for the counthry, an' this is the way I an' the likes o' me is thrated now."

REPORTER—Are you sure what you say with regard to the manner of the policeman's attack on you is correct?

KING—Ask this man here; he was be me side whin it happened.

This man here looked to be a decent mechanic. He said he was a native of this city; was beside the Irishman when the policeman made the assault, and what King said was perfectly true.

Several instances of this kind came under the reporter's observation. The crowds remained around the scene of action up to a late hour last night, and had no notion of dispersing when the reporter returned to the HERALD office.

THE SCENE ON FIFTH AVENUE.

The scene on Fifth avenue was quite animated during the passage of the procession, but quickly settled down to its accustomed quiet, staid appearance afterward. Trouble was apprehended here, and the demeanor and language of those who formed the mass of the surging crowd that lined Twenty-third street, betwen Fifth and Sixth avenues, and the streets in that vicinity was sufficiently threatening to excite the gravest apprehensions. The solid front and formidable bearing of the police and military, and the splendid tact of their officers, were, doubtless, all that prevented a most serious outbreak. As they came up toward Fifth avenue along Twenty-third street the police on the sidewalks and their reserves in the Seventh regiment completely filled up the street, the flanks extending clear to the buildings on either side, and as they came on with the regular soldierlike tramp of veterans, crowding the surging mass before them, allowing not even one to escape them, all thoughts of mischief were swallowed up in the one natural impulse of self-preservation. An immense mass, in which women and children seemed to predominate, blocked the way in every direction from

THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL;

but all were swept away from the front of the procession as it moved resistlessly along down the avenue to Fourteenth street, down which it defiled to Fourth avenue. The crowd of persons at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was dense, but was composed of the better class of our citizens, who discussed the matter in every aspect, the majority criticising Order No. 57 as infamous, and praising Governor Hoffman for the manly course he had taken in issuing his famous proclamation of support for all men in the exercise of constitutional privileges.

A legal friend, when appealed to for his opinion, resorted to Mr. Lincoln's plan for solving a problem, and related

A STORY.

During the draft riots of 1863 Collector Barney found himself in the midst of one of the mobs, who were pleasantly engaged in a discussion as to which one of the public buildings they should next operate upon. The Collector chanced to meet at the moment a young lieutenant from Governor's Island, and a discussion arose as to measures to be taken for the general safety. Barney, "good, easy man," expressed his desire to address the mob, believing he could exert sufficient influence to cause them to disband, or at least to forego their purpose.

"You may address them if you like," said the Lieutenant, "but I shall first speak to them, sir."

"Certainly," said the Collector; but what will you say to them? What arguments will you use?"

"Grape and canister, by God!" said the Lieutenant, with a determined flash of his eyes.

"And that," said our legal friend—an ex-army officer, by the way—"is the way to treat this mob and every other. A section of howitzers, two squadrons of cavalry and an infantry support can over come any mob ever organized."

When questioned as to the legality of Order No. 57 he replied:—"There is an old maxim Blaekstone that covers the ground exactly. As near as I can quote from memory it reads, *'Sic utere tuo non ard es alienum,'* which, literally translated, is, 'So use your own as that you shall not injure your neighbor.' Now, if the Mayor and Superintendent Kelso had reason to apprehend that the marching of these Orangemen through the streets would cause a disturbance they had a right to prohibit it, although my opinion is that it was nothing but the most infamous cowardice upon his part that caused them to issue the order."

Quite a breeze of excitement was caused by the announcement that Prince Erie—who is well known in that locality—had been wounded in the leg, so the report ran, while riding in a carriage with Mr. Gould; and while it was claimed as quite a card for the Colonel-Admiral, a great many derived a melancholy satisfaction from the remark of a Wall street broker that "the worst of it was he was not in command, having turned it over to Brame for the purpose of escaping trouble and was in citizen's dress."

Considerable anxiety was manifested by this group as to the effect upon the gold and stock markets.

A CRAZY AMAZON

at the southwest corner of Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue was in a violent state of excitement. It appeared that she was a cook in a family residing on Fifth avenue, and her mistress having occasion to visit the kitchen began chaffing Bridget upon her Catholic proclivities and at length sang a stave of the "Boyne Water." That was the crowning insult that drove the cook to madness. Whether she struck her mistress did not appear; but she certainly had been hammering at dough; as her knuckles bore several marks of hard usage. Having vented her spleen she danced out of doors to gather fresh stock, nursing her wrath until she arrived at the corner, when she burst forth into the most violent invective, drawing upon her knowledge of history slightly.

"Show me an Orangeman and I'll show ye a thafe. Phat was King Henry VIII.? An Orangeman, the cross-born bastard!" and the virago tucked her sleeves up to the armpits, gave her hair a spiteful sweep and began walking back and forth. "Ah, I'll she broke forth again, "we was Hoffman? the thafe! Sure, 'twas Irishmen made him what he is, and now he gives his orsher to let the bloody Orangemen walk! But, ah-h," with a raising of the clenched fist aloft, "let him luke out?"

A dead horse passing by upon a truck at the moment gave her a new opportunity, and, pointing to it, she shrieked out, "There goes an Orangeman for yees! That they were all that same way!"

A number of Ribbonmen were here assembled, who seemed to be equally wild with anger, and vows were made and repeated that the night and succeeding day would not be allowed to pass without a dreadful vengeance being taken.

A broker at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who had been present at the rioting in Eighth avenue, gave a HERALD representative a narrative of an incident that he vouched for. He observed a man climbing up on an awning near Twenty-sixth street, and observed his proceedings. The man slowly ascended to his perch, and, the procession passing in front of him at the moment, as coolly took out his revolver and sent its contents, bang, bang, bang, into the thickest of the ranks. A few seconds after he fell to the ground, riddled with bullets.

The only demonstration of approval noticed on this part of the route was when the Ninth regiment and police detachments from Cooper Institute reached the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, where they were enthusiastically cheered by a party of gentlemen.

Everywhere the most hearty commendation was bestowed upon the HERALD for its utterances and course from the first inception of this trouble, and the power of the independent press in moulding a correct popular sentiment and fostering a pure political and social freedom was generally acknowledged.

Three Irishmen, while the procession was passing down Fourteenth street, were engaged in garnishing up the grass plats in front of one of the houses near Delmonico's. As the procession passed they began jeering at it. Before they were aware of any danger menacing them they were pounced upon by a half dozen policemen, who used their locusts rather freely for a few moments, and then conveyed the men to the station house.

THE SCENE ON FOURTH AVENUE.

At three o'clock Fourth avenue, from Fourteenth street to Cooper Institute, had the appearance of Sunday, so quiet and deserted were the streets, and with all places of business closed. Half an hour later small squads of men began to make their appearance, and, later still, these squads became more numerous and of larger proportions, all tending toward Cooper Institute, which, in accordance with the line of march published, was designated as the place at which the parade was to be dismissed. The conversation among the men as the crowd became larger was of a somewhat amusing character, some declaring that the Orangemen, who, by their oaths of membership, could not become citizens of this country without perjury, should not be permitted to parade and play their insulting music in the faces of good citizens who had fought and bled for the country, while others contended that, as a free country, they had as good a right to march in procession as those who yearly celebrate St. Patrick's Day. Up to this time the crowd seemed peaceably disposed and willing to allow the processionists the honor of their venture, a few only seeming bent on putting a stop to their further progress.

At about four o'clock the street became more densely packed, and consequently the excitement increased, and loud threats were made that

THE DARING ORANGEMEN

would be annihilated as soon as they dispersed and were out of the protection of the military and police. Some went even so far as to threaten to take them from their guardians and immolate them on the spot, so that Orangeism in this city should exist only as a thing of the past.

After waiting a short time the head of the procession turned the corner of Fourteenth street into Fourth avenue, and marched down Fourth avenue, guarded by the military, six files on each side, with two files of police as flankers, and slowly proceeded down the avenue in a quiet and orderly manner, and with few demonstrations on the part of the crowd until they reached Cooper Institute, where they dispersed—vanished into thin air, or some other convenient element—and so the parade of the famous "200," for the time being, was ended.

The scene around Cooper Institute after the parade was over was a warlike and picturesque appearance. The militia had halted, and the order "rest" being given, they sought escape from the burning sun, and sat about in groups on the shady side of the street, some improvising fans of their caps and all dissenting. The events of the day. Conspicuous among the militia were the Seventh, Ninth, Sixth, Twenty-second and Eighty-fourth regiments. There were also strong detachments of the police from the central and uptown precincts, who took advantage of the respite offered them to rest from the arduous duties imposed on them during the day. Conspicuous among the police was Inspector Jamerson, who seemed to be ubiquitous, but when found was gentlemanly and courteous, and ready to impart any information he could of the affairs of the day.

At about six o'clock

THE MILITIA BEGAN TO MOVE

from the ground—the Seventh regiment taking the initiative—followed in a short time by the Ninth, the Twenty-second (equipped in full fatigue, with knapsacks and overcoats rolled), the Sixth and Eighty-fourth, and followed by the police, who looked worn out by their long day's duty and seemed pleased at the prospect of getting something to eat, as well as a few minutes rest.

A visit was then made to the Seventh regiment armory, to which the *"open sesame"* of the HERALD gained admission, and everything was found in the most admirable order and the men ready for any emergency. Portions of the regiment were then out on duty in some of the east side and upper portions of the city, and their comrades were anxious for their return or that they might be permitted to join them.

At seven o'clock everything was quiet in the vicinity of Cooper Institute, with a fair prospect that no further disturbances would be attempted.

AT UNION SQUARE.

A curious crowd looked out upon the glistening bayonets and waving banners as the procession moved in from Fourteenth street, curious in the sense that they beheld with wonderment a few crazed people in foreign colors being guarded from the attacks of other foreigners by the troops of the free State of New York. Bright and buoyant moved the columns of infantry on either side of the guilty-looking men, wearing the emblems of British monarchy, and the sun, whose rays were yet unchilled by the evening breeze, lent a halo to the whole. Well and fair the militiamen marched with arms at the right shoulder shift, and wheeled round

THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

It was a splendid show, far more suggestive than that of any peaceful holiday ever celebrated in the State. Every man who marched in procession, except, indeed, the poor deluded men who walked in the middle, knew that he was, in his own person, the exponent of law and order. Determined, stern and erect they marched forward; their fixed bayonets glinting in the sunlight that flooded the square. There might have been better order observed, the marching even of the famous Seventh being exceedingly poor; but the force looked as if it had or would like to have hard and immediate fighting. There is a swing and carriage characteristic of

MEN UNDER ARMS

and in the presence of danger—always supposing that they have been well trained—which is pleasant to look at. It excites while it assures. This characterized most of the regiments of the Guard as they passed. The troops must have felt restive under discipline, though no insubordination was shown. One of the ugliest crowds of ruffians that ever afflicted a street corner stood in front of the Union Square Hotel. That they had inclination, though doubting their power, to do mischief was evident. Red-eyed rascals from the low dens of the city, the same villains who on election days drive decent people from the polls and are afterwards rewarded with high official positions, shouldered and shoved at the corner, while confederates of the same stripe and equally dangerous lounged and jeered about the sidewalk. Clad in red shirts and the narrowest of trousers, with a small felt hat surmounting the whole, these ruffians, swaggering *a la* alderman, talked impertinently and looked exceedingly impudent. These

PUPPIES OF GREATER BRUTES

bayed at the passing procession, which, however foolish, vindicated the fair name of the State.

One of them, just as the Seventh regiment passed, with the Orange lunatics between its flies, ripped out a fearful oath and drew a revolver. No doubt he was paid for doing it. Your city scoundrel never dares a demonstration, under such circumstances, unless he is heavily bribed. This fellow was vociferous; he knew he should be wild and threatening in his manner, but at what he knew not. A remark of some bystander, probably, excited the ire of the villain or afforded him an excuse to simulate wrath. But whatever his motive he succeeded in creating a sensation. A brightly polished pistol gleamed over the crowd; a sharp report followed; then there was a rush, some shrieking of women who are sure to be where they ought not to be), a lively rattle of clubs on thick skulls, and the incident was lost in the greater event.

WHO WAS SHOT AND WHO WAS WOUNDED

the crowd did not pause to learn. Though cautioned by the police that the military might be provoked to fire on the crowd they pressed on the heels of the soldiers, careless of possible consequences.

"Is not this a melancholy spectacle?" said a gentleman, in an undertone, as he stood opposite the statue of Washington. His companion agreed with him.

"And let me," said he, "point out to you how it affects us. Are Orangemen have a perfect right to wear their absurd scarfs as the 'Longshoremen have to affict the vision of helpless New Yorkers with their ancient and abominable headdress, but the Orangemen sneer at the old plug hats—and if they could would shoot at them—and the Longshoremen hate the Orangemen. This is a most disheartening condition of affairs, and one to be deplored by every Irish-American. The worst feature of the whole affair is that Americans consider these ignorant and infatuated men of the plug hats—they are on this occasion Hibernians (damn such Hibernians)—representatives of their race. Hang it, sir, these fellows

DO NOT REPRESENT THE IRISH NATIONALISTS

in this country. It is not their fault, doubtless, that they are 'clodhoppers,' 'micks,' *par excellence*; but that they are you will not deny. Shall Ireland be represented longer by these confederated ruffians who regard no law and observe no rule? No, sir; they will have to succumb to the spirit of toleration and the power of talent and education."

"That's so," remarked his friend; "but how are you to control them? They will repeat the outrage of to-day on the very next opportunity."

At this moment Captain Thomas Costello, than whom there is not in the metropolis a citizen who has fought harder and better for the Union and suffered more in the cause of Irish liberty, joined the speakers.

"Without agreeing or disagreeing with either of you," he said, "I must say that something must be done to vindicate our character before the people. Whatever I am I am before everything an American, by adoption it is true, but still an American. I now and always will uphold the laws of the State and the United States, and will frown down and if necessary shoot down all who oppose their execution. Abolish St. Patrick's Day, Twelfth of July and every other anniversary nonsense, and let us for the future celebrate the 22d of February only."

"That's right, by ——," said his friends.

"And, more than that," said wise Tom Costello, "we must show the American people that the Irish Nationalists uphold the right of the Orangemen, lemonmen or peachmen, applemen, aye and applewomen to parade as much as they please. I say, and at least three thousand Fenians, who, to a man, denounce the ignorant *omathauns* who threaten the processionists of to-day, say with me, that on the next parade of the Orangemen we will turn out to protect them: not that we like their principles a bit, but that we recognize and respect their right as American citizens to do as we do."

"Well, what's the use in talking?" said some one.

"Not much," answered Costello, "except action follows talk. Now I have been approached by many, and this is proposed:—To hold a mass meeting of Irish Nationalists at Cooper Institute, and protest against mob rule in New York, and to deny all sympathy with the outrages of the day by the citizens favorable to Irish independence. This will have a salutary effect."

"Heavens! you are right, sir," exclaimed a gentleman who was hitherto a silent listener to the conversation. "Heavens! trust me, we'll set the public right in a few days; and the Cooper Institute is the place to hold it."

By this time the tail of the procession wound like a serpent round the statue of the Father of his Country, and disappeared in the throng assembled in the Third avenue.

AT THE COOPER INSTITUTE.

The scene at the disbanding of the procession was one to be remembered. Looking from one of the windows of this notable building the eye fell upon an apparently endless line of bayonets, stretching far down the Bowery, and the fierce rays of the midsummer sun glistened and were refracted back from the polished steel. Mingled with the neat uniforms of the National Guard was the dark blue of the police, and the entire force which Mulberry street controls seemed to be massed in Astor place, Fourth avenue, and in triple file behind the ranks of the soldiery. Around them on every side surged the crowd, some with execrations not loud but deep; others were wondering spectators. The most singular feature in the crowd was the number of women and children who pressed forward to gratify an idle but dangerous curiosity, unheeding the fact that a single shot from some ruffian beside them might draw upon them a withering fire from the soldiers. Mounted officers pranced about in the wide space at the "forks" of the Bowery and shouted hoarse orders to their men. Now and then as the crowd surged in some one would be individual would be hustled against a policeman only to be flung back into the seething mass, with perhaps a tap of a locust as an accelerating medium. From every window, and even on the roof of the Cooper Union, curious spectators gazed at the unwonted spectacle, and when the ominous word "Charge!" passed along the line some of the more timid ones shrank back into their rooms. The Orangemen bore up bravely, although many faces grew pale when they reached the end of their perilous journey, and looked through the serried line of bayonets on the scowling faces beyond. But for their disbandment if it were not for the tragic occurrences of the day, we would be tempted to laugh at the manner in which that procession, about which every one has heard such terrible things, melted away. The Grand Master slid off his horse, hid his orange scarf, and in a moment was gone,

LIKE THE BASELESS FABRIC OF A VISION.

In the twinkling of an eye there was not an orange scarf to be seen, and the spot where the devoted adherents of King William stood was occupied alone by the soldiers and police. How they disappeared so suddenly no one seemed to know. Hundreds were evidently on the look out for them with no friendly intentions when they should leave the protection of the National Guard; but it seemed as if the ground had opened and swallowed them up. They mingled with the crowd in every direction, their orange scarfs carefully buttoned up beneath their coats, and were probably at their respective homes before the mob knew they had actually disbanded. One Orangeman was compelled to stop for a short time on St. Mark's place, at the corner of Third avenue, until he could make his way through a knot of unpleasant looking men of the A. O. H. persuasion. He must have suffered much in mind during these few minutes, as the conversation of those around him consisted of the most frightful threats against "King Billy." Of course they never dreamed of the presence of an Orangeman among them, or his life would not have been worth a moment's purchase. Altogether it was a remarkable disbanding of a procession upon which the "eyes of New York" and perhaps visitors from Delaware were fixed. To use the words of Longfellow, with a slight alteration—

They folded their scarfs like the Arabs
And silently stole away.

WHAT A LADY SAW AT THE BREAKUP OF THE ORANGE PROCESSION.

At half-past three yesterday afternoon an expectant crowd of men and boys rushed from every quarter into Astor place and around Cooper Institute. It was in this vicinity that the triumphant Orangemen were to disperse and depart for their respective homes, and it was here that serious trouble was anticipated from the enraged Hibernians, who had been completely foiled in their various attempts to disturb the procession. Part of the assembled multitude seemed to be peaceable, order-loving citizens, but there was a turbulent element in the midst that manifested itself in loud words and threatening gestures. Every now and then a word would be dropped in favor of the Orangemen, which had the same effect upon the rough crowd who heard it that a lively poke into a ants' nest would create. In a moment there was

HUBBUB AND CONFUSION,

black looks and clenched fists, and had not the immediate arrival of the militia and police occurred, there would have been a melee among the bystanders. In breathless silence the people in the square and in the adjacent buildings, watched the march of the Seventh, Twenty-second and Ninth regiments, as with undaunted front they filed down Fourth avenue into the Bowery and halted in column. A large body of policemen accompanied them and presented a fine appearance as they stood in solid phalanx across the square. The small body of Orangemen who took part in the celebration marched quietly along, secure under the protection extended them, and proudly conscious that their appearance carried with it a deeper signification than was ever before attached to any of their previous celebrations. With marvellous quickness the police dispersed the excited groups of men whose appearance and threatening attitude betokened their hostility to the Orangemen.

"Ah," said an old gentleman, rubbing his hands gleefully, "this is a glorious triumph of law and order over mob rule. Now we are carrying out the glorious democratic principles for which we fought ninety-five years ago. If we can sustain them like this another five years I shall have no fear of their standing firm hereafter."

On the Bowery, just below Cooper Institute, the Orangemen separated quietly, leaving

THE MILITIA AND POLICE

still drawn up, awaiting any orders that might be sent in the event of any further serious disturbance on the part of the rioters, who, it was said, were gathering in a formidable body in the upper and east side of the city.

The heat wrs something fearful and the demand for ice water proportionately great. A member of the Ninth regiment succumbed to the heat, and was carried, almost insensible, into the drug store under the Bible House.

A long line of cars, down the Bowery and above Eighth street on Fourth avenue, waited nearly half an hour before permission was given them to proceed. Those going up town were allowed to move on first; then, after closely

SCRUTINIZING THE PASSENGERS

who were on their way down town and ejecting suspicious ones, the police permitted the other cars to go on also. Several rough looking men attempted to jump on the cars as they rolled down the Bowery, but the police were quick to prevent them doing so.

No blood was shed in Astor place if we except a severe act of authority on the part of a lieutenant in one of the regiments, who, after vainly attempting by persuasion to prevent a man from crossing the street, brought him to a realizing sense of the authority "that doth hedge an officer" by giving him a smart blow with his sabre with such force that the blood flowed for a time quite freely. This brought the obstinate one to a realizing sense of the powers that be, and for the rest of the time he accepted the situation without further ado. This was only a little "unpleasantness," however, and helped vary the dreary monotony of waiting for something to "turn up."

Evidently the formidable appearance of the troops had the desired effect upon the rioters of awing them into submission.

By six o'clock the regiments took up their line of march and moved away from the vicinity, which, but for their presence, would undoubtedly have been the scene of a bloody conflict.

A VISIT TO THE SEVENTH REGIMENT ARMORY.

Immediately after the procession disbanded at the Cooper Institute and the gallant Seventh returned to their quarters adjoining, a HERALD reporter presented himself at the door of the Armory, and, after a moment's explanation to the officer of the guard, passed the glittering bayonets of the sentries. The "boys" were scattered through the spacious building, and, with the exception of a few more, who were in the hands of the surgeon, all were loudly and excitedly discussing the scenes they had passed through. They were particularly bitter in their remarks on the conduct of the *opera bouffe* regiment, as they called the Ninth. One officer, in describing the firing upon the procession from the house at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-fourth street, said that some of the flies of the Ninth, who were on the same side of the street with the house, rushed over on the opposite side in a perfect panic and commenced firing in the wildest manner possible. He was certain that not a shot fired or wounded

SOME OF THEIR OWN COMRADES.

Never was there before in the National Guard exhibited such a complete absence of discipline or steadiness in the presence of danger.

The "boys" felt proud at the conduct of their own regiment, and were assured that no company or member displayed any want of coolness or discipline. They marched the entire route as if they were on a holiday parade. Many of the members, after the procession was over, hurried to pay a visit to their homes; but the orders were peremptory for them to remain under arms at the Armory until further instructions.

RAID ON THE HIBERNIANS.

About half-past twelve P. M. Superintendent Kelso was informed that parties of Hibernians were being and had been organized to proceed to points which the Orangemen would pass during their parade and from there to attack them. It was declared that one of these bodies had already started on the mission of riot. The Superintendent immediately called a council at all the police captains, General William M. Tweed, John B. Fellows, Assistant District Attorney, and Mayor Hall were present. Thereat it was decided to nullify their intentions by raiding upon and dispersing or arresting the riotously disposed Hibernians. Captain Copeland was appointed to command the police force, which, supported by the Eighty-fourth regiment, was to execute this design.

This force marched down Mulberry street to Prince, along which they moved until they arrived at Hibernia Hall. As they neared this place a number of excited men congregated in its front, jeered at and taunted them with derisive cries. Unmoved by the insults the police went steadily on until they had got almost abreast of the crowd. Then Captain Copeland called upon the crowd to disperse. He was answered only by a chorus of yells and a flourish of weapons. The Captain immediately ordered his men to charge the obstinate fellows. A finer charge than was the result of that order could not be. The police dashed forward in solid front, whose shock the would-be rioters could not withstand. Some individual members of the mob made a desperate resistance, but were soon overpowered, while its majority immediately took steps to have made prisoners by the detectives when they had reached the corner of Mott street. These officers had started from Headquarters immediately after Captain Copeland's force and the military. This was in pursuance of the strategic plan of Superintendent Kelso to flank the mob and capture every member of it. That the result was not completely successful was rather the fault of the detectives, some of whom were untimely in reaching the corner of Mott street than of the unworthiness of the plan. However, the manner in which all the detectives behaved during their struggle with the rioters in a great measure atoned for the tardiness of some of them. Rioters to the number of forty were, after a short resistance, captured by them and taken to the Headquarters, where, having been searched, each of them was found to have concealed upon him a revolver, a knife or a club, in some instances several weapons. The prisoners were undaunted by their arrest and the possible consequences of it, and were seemingly careless of the wounds they had received during their resistance to capture. All expressed a belief that there were enough "true Irishmen" in the city to teach the Orangemen that they could not transfer those observances which have been causes of fraternal bloodshed in Ireland to this country unmolested. One of the captured rioters, with a singular idea of the fate in store for him, demanded of the spectators as he was being borne to his cell, "Will yez see me murdered, men, for not wantin' to hear 'Willie Over the Water.'"

AT THE CITY HALL

The Mayor had evidently left strict working orders. No confusion was manifested during the day. As early as six o'clock his private secretary was at his private office, waiting orders. There were few callers upon any business, although one communist, of doubtful nativity, with a club, stalked into the Hall at nine o'clock and demanded money for a drink. He was surprised at being told that no fight was raging. The Mayor did not appear at the City Hall. At three o'clock yesterday morning he rode from Police Headquarters and himself roused his sergeant-at-arms, "Tim" Golden, and then returned to his station beside Kelso's desk. He did not leave his position during the day. It was noticed that Kelso consulted him every moment. The Mayor appeared cool, and said that no riot could occur. What he feared was not the Orangemen or the Catholics, but rather the the lower class, which, belonging to no sect or side, awaited only an opportunity for plunder. "We can very easily manage a mob," he said; "but no one knows where the no-sided ones will appear." Yet he seemed to anticipate nothing, although he was satisfied with the arrangements. At two o'clock he sent for his private secretary, who is a stenographer, and settled all the pressing business of the Mayor's office. The excitement did not prevent the complete working of the Ordinance Department, and part of the ordinance squad received its orders during the day. Only one policeman guarded the entrance to the City Hall. The workmen in the City Hall Park were not on duty, although strictest orders had been given for their demotion at work. There was considerable discussion of parade between the clerks, although most of them were at work, and did not believe a riot would occur. Said one of them, "Five years hence the political world will say that Mayor Hall is wiser than his fellow citizens. It would be better that the wailing nights of four thousand men should even be outraged, if you call it so, than that the wives and property of fifty thousand should be endangered. The city authorities have only to look after the protection of the city; that is their ultimate duty." Such seemed to be the current of opinion at the City Hall.

The bootblacks deserted the City Hall at an early hour, and they were followed by the Aldermen. The only politician of any note in the vicinity was Andy Gowey, who was reading the HERALD bulletin.

AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICES.

Crowds of News Seekers—Beautiful Bulletins.

Never before was the power and influence of the press shown to a greater extent than on this memorable occasion. From an early hour, in the sweltering heat, crowds of excited people—men, women and children—were assembled around every newspaper office from Printing House square down to the corner of Broadway and Ann street. As the day advanced the heat became still more intolerable and the crowds denser and more excited.

THE BULLETIN BOARDS

of the various evening papers and some of the big morning dailies that indulged for the first time in flaming extras presented many curious features to the observing passer-by. First one encountered an office near where the Fourth avenue cars turn off into Centre street, opposite the City Hall, outside of which establishment hundreds of street Arabs were making the welkin ring with shouts of "another extra." On the bulletin board was the cheering announcement,

"ORANGE PARADE!—KERRIGAN DEPOSED!—ALL LIQUOR STORES IN JERSEY CLOSED!—ATTACK ON A LODGE!—BLOOD!!!"

A few doors below a horrified crowd read:—

"FIFTY-TWO PERSONS KILLED IN TWENTY-FOURTH STREET AND A WOMAN AND CHILD SLAUGHTERED!"

Taking a particular interest in the fate of the woman and child, for the HERALD reporter naturally thought that the figures placed before the word "persons" might have had their origin in the heated imagination of the editor he looked at the next bulletin board for the woman and child. Here he was informed that the woman was only wounded and the child, now multiplied fourfold, was killed. A short distance further people were positively assured of the death of three women and the miraculous escape of the child. In addition there was the intelligence:—

"SEVERAL OF FISK'S REGIMENT KILLED!—OTHER WITNESSES REPORT THAT THE MOB FIRED UPON THE SOLDIERS FROM HOUSETOPS AND FROM BEHIND LAMPPOSTS BEFORE THE MILITARY DISCHARGED A GUN!—TWO OF FISK'S REGIMENT KILLED!—COLONEL FISK WOUNDED!"

Next door to this veracious office the passer-by was astonished to find that

"THE TWENTY-SECOND FIRED ON THE MOB AND KILLED TEN MEN!"

On Park row an evening paper indulged in the following blood-curdling poster:—

"ANOTHER HORROR!—STREETS RUNNING IN BLOOD!—SEVERAL WOMEN KILLED!"

The result of the calculations of the casualties of the day, before dark, based on the announcements on the bulletin boards of the various journalistic minnows was as follows:—467 persons killed, several women and a family of children slaughtered and several wounded. We base this on the fact that each paper had its list of killed and wounded exclusive, and according to its own statement it was utterly impossible for any one of its contemporaries to know anything about said list.

The excitement around some of the smaller offices was not calculated to inspire confidence in the mind of a stranger unaccustomed to metropolitan underground population. At the corner of Frankfort street, about six o'clock P. M., an A. O. H., who would make a success on the stage in his "make up" as

BILL SYKES,

volunteered the information, "I can take and chaw any d—d sucker before breakfast," and the words "You're another," which were wafted to his ear from some other gentleman in the throng, had the effect of rousing him to the highest pitch of "patriotic" fervor. He was only allayed by the combined efforts of several of his friends of the

ARTFUL DODGER

stripe, and an earnest appeal to swallow more bad rum. As he was borne off in triumph by his admiring friends a compatriot, with a black pipe in his mouth, sententiously remarked, "The devil a fear on him—

HE'S TRUE TO THE BACKBONE."

From the fragments of conversation among the crowd at many of the offices we could form the conclusion that the majority were of that class that delights in riotous language, but are careful to keep out of the way of danger.

The newsboys, too, had a lively harvest, and many of them, the juveniles, at least, turned out as newsboys. Their plan of operations consisted in holding a bundle of papers before a gentleman's nose, shouting themselves hoarse, and investigating the contents of the stranger's pocket with one hand or with the aid of a confederate. Strangers standing opposite newspaper offices and reading bulletin boards should be on their guard against innocent looking newsboys.

IN WALL STREET.

The dread intelligence of the fighting was given to the "bulls" and "bears" by the numerous local news agencies flourishing in Wall street and vicinity, and long before the regular extras were out scanty but alarming scraps of tissue paper were sketching the outline of the bloody work. As if by common consent, the gold and stock markets were suffered to drift into dulness, and at times during the afternoon utter stagnation prevailed. As usual in such gatherings as occurred on the sidewalk in front of the Stock Exchange, the grimness of the topic did not prevent an occasional jest, verifying the old proverb about the adjacency of the serious and comic in life. A bid for a live Orangeman suggested an offer to sell a rioter very cheap, and, indeed, considering that money is always the foe of strife and the friend of peace, any specimen of the latter daring to show his sconce in the vicinity of Broad street would have been received with anything but demonstrations of delight at his appearance. In one

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVI.....No. 194

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—ELFIE.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—THE DRAMA OF THE COLLEEN BAWN. Matinee at 2.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 30th st.—Performances afternoon and evening—THROUGH BY DAYLIGHT.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—HUMPTY DUMPTY—TURN HIM OUT—THE CONNERS.

GLOBE THEATRE, 728 Broadway.—THE NEW AND ROMANTIC DRAMA OF OBIANA.

LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, No. 720 Broadway.—THE BERGEN FAMILY OF BELL RINGERS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—UNDER TWO FLAGS; OR, TRODDEN DOWN.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—THE SAVAGE AND THE MAIDEN—AN ANGEL.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—THE WIZARD SKIFF—THE FELON'S DREAM.

BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 234 st., between 6th and 7th ave.—LUBLINE—THE WINDMILL.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—THEODORE THOMAS' SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Thursday, July 13, 1871.

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LAW TRIUMPHANT.

The Country Safe—The City Safe!

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

O! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
O! say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore,
Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood hath wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave,
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between our loved home and the war's desolation;
Blessed with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

VINDICATED—The power and honor of the city of New York.

What the Constitution Guarantees.

The First Article of Amendment to the Constitution provides:—"CONGRESS SHALL MAKE NO LAW RESPECTING AN ESTABLISHMENT OF RELIGION OR PROHIBITING THE FREE EXERCISE THEREOF; OR ABRIDGING THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH OR OF THE PRESS; OR THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE PEACEABLY TO ASSEMBLE AND TO PETITION FOR A REDRESS OF GRIEVANCES." *This article was proposed by the First Congress of the United States, which assembled in this city of New York, where the people are determined it shall now be enforced.*

THE BLUE COATS trump the Orange and the Green.

RUFFIANS PATROLLED BROADWAY yesterday in all the majesty of the power they supposed they were about to obtain. Officer Robinson, who has charge of the Wall street district, was grossly insulted in front of Trinity church by a burly rough, who seemed to have been the leader of a gang of marauders who had evidently made Wall street a *point d'appui*.

THE JOHN T. HOFFMAN PROCLAMATION is the jaunty salve for Tammany's wounded honor.

A POISONING SENSATION IN BALTIMORE.—Mrs. E. G. Wharton, in Baltimore, has been arrested, charged with poisoning General Ketchum, who died at her house last month, and a gentleman named Van Ness, who now lies dangerously ill. Tartar emetic seems to be the favorite poison in this case.

SACK 'EM.—The last reading for Tammany Sachem.

AS A GLARING CONTRAST to the red-handed riots in this city we commend our cable report from Dublin, saying that the Orange demonstrations throughout Ireland have passed off peaceably. Strange that the old feud about an event which happened time out of mind should be revived in a new country three thousand miles away, while on the very spot where the event did take place no disturbances were made at all. This fact speaks volumes for the superior sense and culture of the Roman Catholics in Ireland, while it only serves as a bitter comment on the disgraceful conduct of the New York rioters.

GENERAL SHALER is surnamed Alexander. He sighs for more rioters to conquer.

The Orange Parade and Riot—The Triumph Yesterday a Triumph for the American People.

The Orange parade is over, and the riot which accompanied it is also past. The 12th of July will be remembered in the future of this city, not so much on account of the events of yesterday as because of their meaning and significance. The day was one of bloody deeds and bloody memories, but it was fraught also with a severe lesson for those who engage in lawlessness and mob violence. Many of those who yielded to fiery hate and insensate fury, defying the law of the land and the authorities whose duty it was to execute the law, met the fate they so justly merited. Others are prisoners in the hands of the police. A few good men, seeking to preserve order and protect the rights of all, fell in the performance of their duty; but while we deplore their loss and offer such consolation as we may to those to whom their death is a sore bereavement, we cannot refrain from congratulating the community that the majesty of the law was vindicated and the rights of the people upheld.

The events of the day, though sufficiently deplorable, have a bright and good side. Everywhere, on the part of the authorities, the police and the militia, there were complete good faith and manly devotion to duty. Governor Hoffman was assisted by those whose duty it was to aid him with intelligence and alacrity. The police officers managed their force admirably, and the men showed great firmness and steadiness. On the part of the military both officers and men vied with each other in facing the enemy and teaching the mob the only lesson it was capable of learning. It will be long before the ignorant few, drunk with passion and prejudice, who yesterday set themselves up against the people and sought to deny to others the same privileges which are so freely accorded to them, will again repeat their dreadful experiment or demand so fearful a punishment. There is peace to-day where yesterday there were riot and bloodshed; but, in the sacred presence of death, and out of the grief of bereaved mothers and sisters, there is once more, in letters of undying glory, the assurance that the American people mean liberty for all, and will not permit the rights of any, be they strong or weak, to be trampled upon.

Much credit is due to Governor Hoffman for his share in yesterday's work. His proclamation came late, it is true—too late to prove as useful in allaying the passions of the multitude as it otherwise would have been; but it was so free from anything that could give offence, and yet so clear, so firm, so unmistakable, that its influence for good is incalculable. It exhibited no desire to shrink from a great public duty or to evade that duty in the face of a grave public danger. It was a manly, straightforward document, holding out protection to those who needed it and indicating a swift retribution for those requiring punishment. The Recorder of 1863 showed himself the same man as the Governor of 1871. There was now, as then, the same impatience with murder and riot—the same determination to enforce the law and punish the lawbreakers. He breathed only fire and sword for those who had determined to break the peace and shed the blood of others. In all things, from the moment he came to the city, he was strong, earnest, energetic, in suppressing the mob violence which it was plain must have come. To him is due the honor of preserving the city from even worse scenes than those which were witnessed in Eighth avenue. He lifted up the trailing flag of our common country and held aloft the glorious old Star Spangled Banner. He rescued the city from the disgrace of a surrender to the mob, and yet left no credit to the kings on account of whose battles the mob had gathered. He made the American spirit of liberty to all men, of every nation and of every clime, triumphant at the very moment when a great city was bowing in shame and burning with indignation, because she feared herself powerless in the emergency.

That the events of the last two or three days will have an important political bearing no one can doubt. How the country regards the surrender of Tammany we already know; how it will act upon its opinion of the surrender we have not yet fully learned. The storm of indignation which it excited has not even yet died away in the city and has only begun to reverberate through the hills and valleys of the Continent. There would have been a discontented democracy but for Governor Hoffman's wisdom, late as came the exercise of it, and disaster would have come to the banners of the party wherever the story of yesterday was told. The Governor's action, however, extracted the poison from this unfortunate mistake, and showed besides that it is idle to impute any deep laid scheme to any one. To charge the inception of the riot to the arts of the radicals is to allow them too much credit for a ready and artful use of democratic material. To charge it upon the democratic leaders is charging them with political suicide. The truth seems to be that it was a movement beyond either the whip of the politician or the persuasions of the priest, involving only Old World feuds and animosities, and proving itself in every way distasteful to the whole American people. It was the event of a day which could not well last beyond the day which gave it occasion. Unlike the draft riots of 1863, it has no food except latent hate to keep it alive, and the peace which everywhere reigned last night is a certain promise that all danger is over. We may congratulate ourselves that its consequences were not as bad as they might have been, and rejoice that the triumph was neither for the Orangemen nor the Ribbonmen, but for the American sentiment and the majesty of the law.

One who saw any of the scenes of yesterday as they are described in the HERALD today could not fail to be impressed with the peculiar behavior, attitude and appearance of the men who took part in the disturbances. They were sullen and arrogant by turns, and by turns they were cowardly and courageous. They seemed without leaders and without a motive. Plunder was not their object, for they refrained from theft. Only a powerful impulse to murder men who wanted to celebrate the victory of one English king over another on the soil of Ireland impelled them, and this in their eyes seemed a sufficient cause for breaking the law and defying the authority of the State. Are they the dangerous classes or are they something more terrible than the dangerous classes—the Commune of New York? They certainly behaved like the Paris Commune. There was the same blind indifference to life or death, the same madness of enthusiasm, the same purposeless searching after a purpose. And the aspects of the city were much like those of Paris during the recent conflicts in that proud capital. Had there been anywhere a statue of the Duke of York, who once owned the city, they might have bowed down to it if they had known it as the effigy of their beaten king. A figure of the Prince of Orange would have been for them a Column Vendôme, to be torn to pieces, as the Parisians broke into fragments the bronze form of the great Napoleon. But, as it was, they could only gnash their teeth in the faces of those whom they chose to regard as their enemies and throw themselves upon the citizen soldiery, who are their surest protection and the best safeguards of republican liberty.

But we must not forget the grand lesson of this troublous day. The triumph is one which only those can claim who hold American freedom dear to their hearts. Governor Hoffman's proclamation was only the voice of the people in official form. It accorded nothing to the Orangemen which the people would not accord to all men. It was putting the seal of the State to the utterances which the people had already made through the press, and proclaiming anew that freedom of opinion, speech and action must not be abridged. The triumph is the people's triumph, and to them belongs the glory of the mob suppressed, the arrogant humbled and the law vindicated. America cares not for the feuds and animosities which divide other countries, but she does care for her own dignity and the due recognition of that grandeur of liberty which she proclaims. America pretends not to be only for the Americans, but she insists that all shall be free alike, that all shall be bound by her laws, and that her flag shall be over all. It is the Star Spangled Banner which offers freedom to the world and proclaims peace and good will among men. Its folds are for the protection of all men of every party and every creed. As it was lifted up when Sumter fell, telling the world that American unity was more than a name—as it was lifted up yesterday, telling to the people of Europe that here they may even nurse their narrowness and bigotries to their bosoms—so it must always be borne aloft in the hearts and on the shoulders of the young men of the New World.

LAW TRIUMPHANT.

The Country Safe—The City Safe!

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

O! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
O! say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore,
Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood hath wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever, when freeman shall stand
Between our loved home and the war's desolation;
Bless'd with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
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What the Constitution Guarantees.

The First Article of Amendment to the Constitution provides:—"CONGRESS SHALL MAKE NO LAW RESPECTING AN ESTABLISHMENT OF RELIGION OR PROHIBITING THE FREE EXERCISE THEREOF; OR ABRIDGING THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH OR OF THE PRESS; OR THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE PEACEABLY TO ASSEMBLE AND TO PETITION FOR A REDRESS OF GRIEVANCES." *This article was proposed by the First Congress of the United States, which assembled in this city of New York, where the people are determined it shall now be enforced.*

COLONEL FELLOWS delivered a speech to the assembled policemen at headquarters yesterday after they had returned from their little jaunt. He paid them many compliments, and quite brave they must have felt. Our police are a gallant set of men and they behaved gallantly yesterday, but it seems our gallant Colonel had to tell them so for fear the boys would not be sure of it. Why should Colonel Fellows deliver speeches to the police? Governor Hoffman did not, neither did Mayor Hall nor Superintendent Kelso. They knew that something sterner than words were to be depended upon yesterday. Colonel Fellows, by the way, was a gallant officer in the late war—but on which side?

CITY BONDS must command a premium after the brilliant exhibition of the power of the city as exhibited yesterday to sustain law and order.

LET THE LEGISLATURE next winter pass a statute regulating processions. The movers should be made to apply to the authorities for permission to parade, and state their objects. The line of march should be designated by the Mayors of cities so as to least inconvenience traffic. If permission be refused let the procession be declared illegal and the refusal become amenable to popular censure. The giving and refusing permission on whim should be abolished.

THE POLICE—Noble men, well organized, well disciplined, good fighting, brave men all.

GENERAL SHALER, as he sat in his room at headquarters, with his map of the city before him, dotted with lines and plans, played a game of chess with rioters and won.

RECORDER HACKETT was on duty yesterday at headquarters. His calmness and moderation excited admiration.

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THE "FLAG OF THE FREE"—A song to be sung by those who imagine that the city of New York would knuckle to any foreign despotism, at home or abroad.

LAW TRIUMPHANT.

The Country Safe—The City Safe!

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

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O! thus be it ever, when freeman shall stand
Between our loved home and the war's desolation;
Bless'd with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."
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The Other Side of the Question—What is Required of Orangemen.

The struggle is over. Law and order have been vindicated. From the very beginning of this Orange trouble the HERALD was careful to indicate the clear and exact line of duty devolving upon the authorities. Now that the paramount question has been settled and the vigor of the law made manifest, certain considerations touching the duty of the party for whose protection so much blood has been shed present themselves for investigation and discussion.

Looking at the Orange Brotherhood, or Institution, as the members choose to call themselves, we find it different in its experiences and history from the many associations pervading the country and the world; for, unlike the others, it conveys a constant menace to certain numerous elements of society here and in Great Britain, while the colors it marshals under and the music its bands discourse carry constant insult to persons, who, be they never so enlightened and disciplined by religion and education, are ever sensitive to the taunt. Is any Orangeman, speaking as frankly as if he were uttering the words on his death-bed, free to maintain that the spirit of Orangeism is more one of social benevolence than of individual intolerance and hate? Odd Fellowship, Freemasonry, Good Templarism all afford an opportunity for the development of his social beneficence without recourse to the revival and sustenance of a society which even in England itself has been specially repressed from public parade by the law known as the "Party Processions Act." Furthermore, the magnanimity and forbearance so essential to the making of a good citizen are wanting in the recent Orange demonstration. Had they voluntarily yielded the privilege of parading through a desire to secure the public peace they would have won golden opinions from every intelligent and right-minded man. But they preferred to try the *rôle* of martyrs, taking care, however, that the military and the police should bear the infliction of the punishment conducive to their appearance in that character.

The whole question is one which must force itself on the attention of Congress next winter; for if the two factions cannot keep the peace the people will not be at the eternal annoyance and expense of providing the means thereto. Liberty is not license, and the American community now demand that Congress shall apply the remedy for preventing a recurrence of the terrible scenes enacted in this city yesterday. The parading of processions should be limited to national holiday occasions, and exceptions made only by special permit, granted when the authorities are satisfied no breach of the peace will ensue.

SQUELCHED—A riot. "Oh! say, can you see," and so forth.

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PIF! PAF! POUF!—Colonel Fisk led the forlorn hope yesterday, and, like General Boum, won his panache.

LAW TRIUMPHANT.

The Country Safe—The City Safe!

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

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And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"
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NO PARK OF ARTILLERY was required yesterday, but a Parker furnished splendid ammunition to the distressed soldiery.

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SUPERINTENDENT KELSO believes in the Van Buren doctrine of second sober thought.

ORANGE PEEL deprives the city of Judge Bedford, but his swelled ankle will be supplied by the judicial feats of Recorder Hackett, who will peel the abusers of Orangers.

THE IRISH should not be collectively censured, as some rash contemporaries endeavor to do. Did not Archbishop McCloskey warn his flock? Did not the Sixty-ninth yesterday gallantly support the authorities? The Irish majority are law-abiding folk.

THE MILITARY.—"Well done, good and faithful servants." We trust their services will never be again required upon so disagreeable a duty.

THE SPIRIT OF '61 AND '71.

Lincoln's Proclamation and Hoffman's Proclamation.

IN 1861, WHEN THE COUNTRY WAS IN GREAT DANGER, OLD ABE LINCOLN ISSUED THE FOLLOWING PROCLAMATION:—

Whereas the laws of the United States have been for some time past, and now are, opposed, and the execution thereof obstructed in the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the Marshals by law,

Now, therefore, I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, in virtue of the power in me vested by the constitution and laws, have thought fit to call forth, and hereby do call forth, the militia of the several States of the Union, to the aggregate number of *seventy-five thousand*, in order to suppress said combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly executed.

The details for this object will be immediately communicated to the State authorities through the War Department. I appeal to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and aid this effort to maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our national Union and the perpetuity of popular government, and to redress wrongs already long enough endured.

I deem it proper to say that the first service assigned to the forces hereby called forth will probably be to repossess the forts, places and property which have been seized from the Union; and in every event the utmost care will be observed, consistently with the objects aforesaid, to avoid any destruction of, or interference with, property, or any disturbance of peaceful citizens in any part of the country; and I hereby command the persons composing the combinations aforesaid to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within twenty days from this date.

Deeming that the present condition of public affairs presents an extraordinary occasion, I do hereby, in virtue of the power in me vested by the constitution, convene both Houses of Congress. The Senators and Representatives are therefore summoned to assemble at their respective chambers at twelve o'clock, noon, on Thursday, the Fourth day of July next, then and there to consider and determine such measures as, in their wisdom, the public safety and interest may seem to demand.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this fifteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-fifth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

This proclamation evoked the true spirit of patriotism and caused such an uprising of the American people as saved the country.

In 1871 Governor Hoffman issued the following proclamation:—

Having been only this day apprised, while at the Capitol, of the actual condition of things here with reference to proposed processions to-morrow, and having, in the belief that my presence was needed, repaired hither immediately, I do make this proclamation.

The order heretofore issued by the police authorities in reference to said processions having been duly revoked, I hereby give notice that any and all bodies of men desiring to assemble and march in peaceable procession in this city to-morrow, the 12th inst., will be permitted to do so. They will be protected to the fullest extent possible by the military and police authorities. A military and police escort will be furnished to any body of men desiring it, on application to me at my headquarters (which will be at Police Headquarters in this city) at any time during the day.

I warn all persons to abstain from interference with any such assemblage or processions except by authority from me; and I give notice that all the powers at my command, civil and military, will be used to preserve the public peace and to put down, at all hazards, every attempt at disturbance; and I call upon all citizens, of every race and religion, to unite with me and the local authorities in this determination to preserve the peace and honor of the city and State.

Dated at New York, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1871. JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

By the Governor:
JOHN D. VAN BUREN, Private Secretary.

THIS, LIKE LINCOLN'S, AROUSED THE GREAT AMERICAN SPIRIT OF FAIR PLAY AND JUSTICE, AND CRUSHED THE RISING PERILS OF RIOT AND ANARCHY.

THE TREE OF DISORDER is hewn at the roots. It is the Recorder who will hack it.

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GOVERNOR HOFFMAN won great praise yesterday for his prompt response to the universal sentiment that this city should not be surrendered to a mob.

IF THE MAYOR deferred his original opinion to that of the Governor, of the press and public sentiment, it shows statesmanship; because the public man who persists in an apparent blunder is never worthy of confidence. He who conforms his policy to public exigencies and who surrenders his pride of opinion to attain successful results is a hero.

EXCELSIOR!

CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.

able, and one rough fellow said, "Pad luck to their souls to run away; they shoot them, and then if they were prepared and had the shootin' irons; an' if they have why the divil don't they use them?" When the police saw that the mob did not intend to molest them any further the firing ceased and the mob slowly dispersed in several directions, with lowering looks. They were evidently unwilling to incur

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF ATTACKING

seriously the police, although there can be no doubt that had the Orangemen been without protection they would have been shot down without much ceremony.

The HERALD reporter, who had quit his perch near the oricks as soon as he saw there was likely to be a fight further up, and had just reached the corner of the square when the first shot was fired, jumped upon another seat to witness the skedaddle.

As soon as the firing ceased he went forward into South street, to where

THE EXCHANGE OF SHOTS

had taken place, expecting to find at least half a dozen injured men. However, much to his surprise, no one had been injured as was thought to be so plentiful. Some of the mob were wounded, but were carried off by their friends, as under the excitement they were able to continue their flight.

Considering the mob was packed as close together as men could be and that the firing took place at a distance of not over twenty yards, it was impossible that all should

ESCAPE WITHOUT INJURY,

and it is wonderful that none were shot dead.

When the HERALD reporter got into South street the most intense excitement was visible in the faces of the inhabitants, who crowded the windows, and small groups on the walk, while others stood behind the stoops and the trees. As it was still doubtful whether the police would fire upon strangers those who had found shelter took good care not to move, and it was quite astonishing with what perfect tactical precision a number of

STUCK TO THEIR TREES,

of course, entirely in the immediate vicinity of the tree. A few minutes, however, sufficed to restore them to a feeling of safety, and gradually free and stoop were observed, and the men, forming in groups, made their way down town in search of the Orangemen, or rumors of a renewal of the scene of attempted violence. The greater portion of the members of the Hibernian organizations were greatly excited, yet there was no disposition shown on the part of those in Brooklyn to

CREATE A DISTURBANCE.

While the city authorities asserted that they anticipated no trouble in Brooklyn, they made every preparation within their means to put down any disturbance that might occur.

The Chief of Police and the Police Commissioners were at the headquarters and held a consultation in regard to the disposition of the police force. The Chief of Police assured the Commissioners that he could concentrate the patrolmen at any given point with the greatest expedition. Orders were privately issued to the captains of the various precincts, instructing them in regard to the movements. Sheriff Walters had all his deputies on hand and made every arrangement for

GUARDING THE JAIL.

He acted as if he was suppositive of trouble, for he was extremely nervous and uneasy. He was constantly assuring those about him that there would be no trouble, but he believed it was well to be prepared. He remarked that he had seen riots before, and it was considerably like them.

A MEETING OF ORANGEMEN

was held at two o'clock yesterday morning at their rooms in Court street, but they met with closed doors. They had an excited discussion in regard to taking a part in the procession in New York, but the leaders decried it advisable not to turn out. The rank and file, who were known to be considerable in strength, were highly indignant at this turn of affairs, and declared that they would proceed to New York on individuals and join in the procession at that place. The men were in a high state of excitement and appeared to be resolved to make a move. From eight to ten o'clock in the morning large crowds of people crossed the Fulton, Catharine, Hamilton avenue, Wall street and Atlantic ferries, and to take part in the procession and others to look on.

The most exaggerated reports were circulated in regard to the riot in New York in the afternoon. Some had it that there were upwards of one hundred men killed and as many fatally wounded. The following despatches were received by Chief of Police Campbell from Inspector Dowling:—

NEW YORK, 10 A. M.

PATRICK CAMPBELL, Chief of Police, Brooklyn:—

Things look bad. There are prospects of serious trouble. Have had several fights to-day. There was one in Fourteenth street, absolutely armed—all armed with pistols and knives. Procession starts at two P. M. D. N. C.

A LATER DESPATCH.

TO P. CAMPBELL, Chief of Police, Brooklyn:—

Procession on the march. The crowd have attacked them several times, but we have succeeded in keeping them down. Twenty-eight street. Rioters firing on soldiers and police. Large force here to-night. D. N. C.

The various reports which reached Brooklyn from different sources caused the most intense excitement.

ANOTHER REGIMENT CALLED OUT.

The following is the order calling out the Fourteenth regiment:—

SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 8.
HEADQUARTERS FIFTH BRIGADE, N. G. S. N. Y.

In compliance with the requisition of his Honor the Mayor of the city of Brooklyn, dated this day, commanding the Fourteenth regiment infantry, will cause his regiment to assemble at their armory, Clarendon and Fleury streets, immediately, in aid of the civil authorities, to suppress any riotous disturbance that may arise. The commanding officer of the regiment will report to the Mayor for orders.

THOMAS S. DAKEN, Brigadier General.

Half an hour after the order was issued the members of the regiment began to assemble at their appearance, and in an hour they were ready to form in line.

AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.

The Mayor was at his office at an early hour in the morning, and awaited patiently for any event which might call for his action. General Woodward called upon him in company with Colonels Rockwell, and in the graveyard disgraced themselves by getting drunk, and avoiding a fight in an orderly manner. Private Stephen Collins was one of these men, but a resident of the town of Orange. He acted in such a manner that but for the courtesy of the commanding officer he would have gone to the "guard house"—a county jail. About ten o'clock a despatch was received by Lieutenant Colonel Munro from Governor Randolph and the Major General commanding, ordering the delegation of the two regiments under arms in reserve. The order was accompanied with the thanks to the Governor and the General, in the meantime the news from New York increased the anxiety about that city, and a corresponding degree of toning down of feeling was experienced about Jersey City. People congregated about the leading newspaper offices and bulletins, and this was as fast as issued. The most enterprising of the local sheets issued an "extra," which was greedily devoured in like manner. On the bulletin was the following:—

HALF-PAST FIVE O'CLOCK EXTRA!

The Ninth regiment charged the mob at the point of the bayonet. Arrests were made by the police. Large numbers of men and women wounded. Colonel Fisk wounded. Several killed."

Later in the evening the rumors were that from fifty to a hundred persons were slaughtered.

TRENTON EXCITED.

The whole talk in the city yesterday was the state of affairs in New York. Crowds were round the telegraph offices reading the despatches, and some warm discussions took place. The general opinion expressed was, that we don't want the battle of the Boyne fought over again in America; that Governor Randolph, in his proclamation, had taken the right ground; but that he must not prevent the Orangemen marching. The Germans were allowed to march in processions last year over the fall of France; the Catholics are allowed to celebrate St. Patrick's Day, and men of all persuasions are allowed to celebrate the battles of their own countries. Then why not the Orangemen? These were the sentiments of the people, and many good Catholics strongly protest against the fanaticism of attempted interference with a procession of Orangemen.

COLONEL FISK'S STATEMENT.

Colonel Fisk's First Fight—He Forseeth Danger—The Mob Go for Him and Knock Him into the Gutter—A Lame Leg and a Torn Coat—Fearfully Demoralized and a Hasty Retreat—Fisk's Disguise and Flight to the Jerseys.

LONG BRANCH, July 12, 1871.

Colonel James Fisk, Jr., is at his room in the Continental. He is suffering considerably, his leg, foot and ankle being badly swollen, rendering him unable to move. He makes the following statement:—

COLONEL FISK'S STATEMENT.

I received an order from the Governor to step all Orangemen from crossing the ferry from Jersey City. I came back to the Opera House and heard of the trouble. I put on my sword and coat and rode to get to the regiment. The fighting had commenced. I told Colonel Scott and Captain Ellis to only wait to save us was to pitch into them. I made my way to the regiment to give the order to fire. Blaine had already given the order. The crowd came for me. I was set upon by the mob with stones and brickbats and pitched into the gutter. When I got up my coat was all torn and my hand I was wounded. I jumped into a house which was broken open for a hospital. I there got a big overcoat and hat, plucked my moustache and otherwise disguised myself and hobbled over a fence into the street, when I got in a coach and drove to the Hoffman House, followed by the mob. I was afraid the mob would burn the Hoffman House if I staid, so I got a coach and drove to Pavonia ferry, when I telegraphed for an engine and car to meet me at Sandy Hook. I hired a tug and arrived here at ten o'clock. I had to be carried to my room.

Colonel Fisk sits in his room with his foot all bandaged and resting on a pillow in a chair, attended by his servants. He expresses great sorrow for the loss of his soldiers. He cannot probably get out for several days.

IN BROOKLYN.

MEETING OF ORANGEMEN

Intense Excitement Throughout the City.

ALL THE MILITARY OUT.

Startling Rumors—No Disturbances.

Brooklyn was alive with excitement over the celebration from the hour it became known that the parade would not be allowed to go to New York. Large gangs of men abandoned their work, and those of the Hibernian order were out at an early hour, wearing green neckties and acting in a manner which would lead the uninterested spectator to suppose they were anxious to have some Orangeman "treat on the tails of their coats."

The streets presented a lively scene, for the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Twenty-third and Forty-seventh regiments were out in full uniform, and were thoroughly equipped for emergencies which might arise. The greater portion of the members of the Hibernian organizations were greatly excited, yet there was no disposition shown on the part of those in Brooklyn to

CREATE A DISTURBANCE.

While the city authorities asserted that they anticipated no trouble in Brooklyn, they made every preparation within their means to put down any disturbance that might occur.

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He acted as if he was suppositive of trouble, for he was extremely nervous and uneasy. He was constantly assuring those about him that there would be no trouble, but he believed it was well to be prepared. He remarked that he had seen riots before, and it was considerably like them.

A MEETING OF ORANGEMEN

was held at two o'clock yesterday morning at their rooms in Court street, but they met with closed doors. They had an excited discussion in regard to taking a part in the procession in New York, but the leaders decried it advisable not to turn out. The rank and file, who were known to be considerable in strength, were highly indignant at this turn of affairs, and declared that they would proceed to New York on individuals and join in the procession at that place. The men were in a high state of excitement and appeared to be resolved to make a move. From eight to ten o'clock in the morning large crowds of people crossed the Fulton, Catharine, Hamilton avenue, Wall street and Atlantic ferries, to take part in the procession and others to look on.

The most exaggerated reports were circulated in regard to the riot in New York in the afternoon. Some had it that there were upwards of one hundred men killed and as many fatally wounded. The following despatches were received by Chief of Police Campbell from Inspector Dowling:—

NEW YORK, 10 A. M.

PATRICK CAMPBELL, Chief of Police, Brooklyn:—

Things look bad. There are prospects of serious trouble. Have had several fights to-day. There was one in Fourteenth street, absolutely armed—all armed with pistols and knives. Procession starts at two P. M. D. N. C.

A LATER DESPATCH.

TO P. CAMPBELL, Chief of Police, Brooklyn:—

Procession on the march. The crowd have attacked them several times, but we have succeeded in keeping them down. Twenty-eight street. Rioters firing on soldiers and police. Large force here to-night. D. N. C.

The various reports which reached Brooklyn from different sources caused the most intense excitement.

ANOTHER REGIMENT CALLED OUT.

The following is the order calling out the Fourteenth regiment:—

SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 8.
HEADQUARTERS FIFTH BRIGADE, N. G. S. N. Y.

In compliance with the requisition of his Honor the Mayor of the city of Brooklyn, dated this day, commanding the Fourteenth regiment infantry, will cause his regiment to assemble at their armory, Clarendon and Fleury streets, immediately, in aid of the civil authorities, to suppress any riotous disturbance that may arise. The commanding officer of the regiment will report to the Mayor for orders.

THOMAS S. DAKEN, Brigadier General.

Half an hour after the order was issued the members of the regiment began to assemble at their appearance, and in an hour they were ready to form in line.

AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.

The Mayor was at his office at an early hour in the morning, and awaited patiently for any event which might call for his action. General Woodward called upon him in company with Colonels Rockwell, Second, Caldwell, Ailen, and Fitch (of Veteran), Lieutenant Colonel Munn, were on hand at their respective armories soon after sunrise. Subsequently they were quartedred, the "Vets" in the Old Burying Ground on Broad street, the first in the spacious rink on Washington street, and the Second in their own armory. True to their former determination, the Newark Orangemen did not parade in that city, but remained during the time in the New York and Jersey City in small squads. They conducted themselves with the utmost good order.

Governor Randolph arrived in town late Tuesday night, and after consulting with the local authorities proceeded to bed and remained till yesterday morning, when he proceeded the first thing to Jersey City, so as to be at hand to "head off" matters in person. He even sent a despatch from him reached Newark, ordering the First regiment to repair to Jersey City. Thither they proceeded in a special train, accompanied by General Runyon and his staff, consisting of Colonels Dodd, Rogers, McKean and Abeel and Majors Courtois and Riverson, accompanied by the brigade commander and his staff.

The appearance of the military and the beating of the drums added no small quantity to increase the excitement. Some of the "veterans" who were in the graveyard disgraced themselves by getting drunk, and avoiding a fight in an orderly manner. Private Stephen Collins was one of these men, but a resident of the town of Orange. He acted in such a manner that but for the courtesy of the commanding officer he would have gone to the "guard house"—a county jail. About ten o'clock a despatch was received by Lieutenant Colonel Munro from Governor Randolph and the Major General commanding, ordering the delegation of the two regiments under arms in reserve. The order was accompanied with the thanks to the Governor and the General. In the meantime the news from New York increased the anxiety about that city, and a corresponding degree of toning down of feeling was experienced about Jersey City. People congregated about the leading newspaper offices and bulletins, and this was as fast as issued. The most enterprising of the local sheets issued an "extra," which was greedily devoured in like manner. On the bulletin was the following:—

HALF-PAST FIVE O'CLOCK EXTRA!

The Ninth regiment charged the mob at the point of the bayonet. Arrests were made by the police. Large numbers of men and women wounded. Colonel Fisk wounded. Several killed."

Later in the evening the rumors were that from fifty to a hundred persons were slaughtered.

TRENTON EXCITED.

The whole talk in the city yesterday was the state of affairs in New York. Crowds were round the telegraph offices reading the despatches, and some warm discussions took place. The general opinion expressed was, that we don't want the battle of the Boyne fought over again in America; that Governor Randolph, in his proclamation, had taken the right ground; but that he must not prevent the Orangemen marching. The Germans were allowed to march in processions last year over the fall of France; the Catholics are allowed to celebrate St. Patrick's Day, and men of all persuasions are allowed to celebrate the battles of their own countries. Then why not the Orangemen? These were the sentiments of the people, and many good Catholics strongly protest against the fanaticism of attempted interference with a procession of Orangemen.

COLONEL FISK'S STATEMENT.

Colonel Fisk's First Fight—He Forseeth Danger—The Mob Go for Him and Knock Him into the Gutter—A Lame Leg and a Torn Coat—Fearfully Demoralized and a Hasty Retreat—Fisk's Disguise and Flight to the Jerseys.

LONG BRANCH, July 12, 1871.

Colonel James Fisk, Jr., is at his room in the Continental. He is suffering considerably, his leg, foot and ankle being badly swollen, rendering him unable to move. He makes the following statement:—

COLONEL FISK'S STATEMENT.

I received an order from the Governor to step all Orangemen from crossing the ferry from Jersey City. I came back to the Opera House and heard of the trouble. I put on my sword and coat and rode to get to the regiment. The fighting had commenced. I told Colonel Scott and Captain Ellis to only wait to save us was to pitch into them. I made my way to the regiment to give the order to fire. Blaine had already given the order. The crowd came for me. I was set upon by the mob with stones and brickbats and pitched into the gutter. When I got up my coat was all torn and my hand I was wounded. I jumped into a house which was broken open for a hospital. I there got a big overcoat and hat, plucked my moustache and otherwise disguised myself and hobbled over a fence into the street, when I got in a coach and drove to the Hoffman House, followed by the mob. I was afraid the mob would burn the Hoffman House if I staid, so I got a coach and drove to Pavonia ferry, when I telegraphed for an engine and car to meet me at Sandy Hook. I hired a tug and arrived here at ten o'clock. I had to be carried to my room.

Colonel Fisk sits in his room with his foot all bandaged and resting on a pillow in a chair, attended by his servants. He expresses great sorrow for the loss of his soldiers. He cannot probably get out for several days.

LATEST DETAILS.

THE REIGN OF ORDER RESTORED.

Complete List of Killed and Wounded.

Scenes and Incidents Throughout the City Last Night.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Scenes at the Hospitals—The Dead, the Dying and the Slain—Names and Addresses of the Killed and Wounded—Description of the Wounds.

AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

The streets in the neighborhood of First avenue and Twenty-sixth street were filled with men, women and children, many of them impelled by curiosity, but by far a larger number desirous of discovering if any of their friends or relatives were among the list of killed or wounded. As the ambulance waggons passed the gate of Bellevue Hospital the crowd indulged in loud murmurs, some in pity for the suffering caused by the riotous proceedings and not a few in condemnation of the acts of the sufferers. Ever and anon would some one put his or her face to the gate and inquire if a father or son or husband or brother had been brought in. The wounded were examined by the physicians in attendance as they were taken from the ambulances, their wounds dressed and themselves placed in the different wards. Thirty-one was the entire number received at the hospital up to last night, and of these it is thought that at least

FIFTEEN ARE FATALLY INJURED

and will die in the course of the week. The wounds are almost all in the face, head and shoulders. The following is a complete list of the wounded brought in last night.

Henry Langstaff,	Patrick O'Hara,
Thomas Kane,	John Rourke,
John Brady,	George Lambert,
John Cole,	James W. Funhock,
James Erwin,	John Fewery,
Peter Redmond,	William McGrath,
Owen Stanton,	Christopher Longworth,
Denis McMahon,	Cornelius O'Keefe,
Thomas Newport,	Bridget Connolly,
Jasper Leyton,	W. B. Dateman,
Michael Leahy,	——Putman,
Patrick Slattery,	Peter Cafley,
William Stone,	John Murphy.
John Mathews,	

Besides these were three other men, who were unable to tell us their names in consequence of the severity of their wounds, which rendered them insensible.

OF THE DEAD BODIES

brought in, which amounted to forty altogether from the various police precincts, none were identified, nor were any persons allowed to see them last night. They will be all washed and laid out at the Morgue to-morrow, when free admission will be given to those anxious to ascertain if their friends are among the victims of the riot.

THE RESULT OF THE SHOOTING

was that seven dead bodies lay in Twenty-fourth street and on the sidewalk, two of them being women. Seven wounded persons lay in Andrew's drug store, 278 Eighth avenue, where three of them subsequently died, one of whom only, a Mr. Latimer, of 16 Dean street, Brooklyn, was known Thomas Spring, aged seventeen, was shot dead near his mother's confectionary store, 292 Eighth avenue, and near him a little girl was mortally wounded. Thirty wounded were taken to Mount Sinai Hospital, in Twenty-eighth street, where three of them subsequently died; thirteen dead bodies were removed to the Sixteenth precinct station, one being a woman, another a girl and another a boy of sixteen. The rest were adults. Four wounded were also taken there, but they were afterwards sent to Bellevue. A Mr. Ackerman, aged seventy, who had gone out on the awning of the store, on the corner of Twenty-fourth street, to witness the proceedings, was shot dead, and two others, mortally wounded, were taken to a private house in Twenty-eighth street. The names of the wounded in Mount Sinai Hospital, as far as could be ascertained, are as follows:—

Sergeant Wyatt, Ninth regiment, dead.
Two unknown men dead, shot in head.
James Riordan, First avenue and Thirty-fourth street; scalp wound.
James Connolly, aged 20, barrel merchant, Thirty-fifth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues.
Peter Clark, aged 23, of Fifty-eighth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues; shot in breast and arm.
James Scott, aged 30, clerk, 158 Sackett street, Brooklyn; flesh wound in groin; fatal.
Frederick Howard, aged 29, Gowanus, South Brooklyn.
P. Sherry, aged 21, expressman, 144 West Nineteenth street; shot in the thigh.
Patrick Reed, aged 18, 184 Elizabeth street; shot in breast; fatal.
John Hendricks, aged 26, bricklayer, 518 Court street, Brooklyn; shot through pelvis.
P. Lindenack, aged 18, of 349 West Fortieth street; thigh; severely.
Frank Hussey, aged 27, of 53 Warren street, Brooklyn, cimbbed.
James Lennon, age 28, laborer, 572 West Thirty-eighth street, shot in shoulder.
P. Hughes, age 27, bartender, 240 Stanton street, severe wound in left arm.
James Lynch, age 21, of 229 Houston street, bartender, mortally, in head.
P. Harvey, age 46, of 246 West Thirtieth street, on general fracture of humerous.
John Grady, aged 50, of New Jersey; wounded in hip.
C. Kattenbach, aged 29, of 803, Attorney street; shot in back and arms.
John Martin, aged 27; shot in hand.
Mrs. Ellen Casey, widow, aged 32, of 946 Sixth avenue; shot in knee.
John Quirk, aged 29, East Fortieth street; shot in knee.
Michael O'Shea; shot through the head; fatal.
John Ward, aged 50, 521 West Forty-second street; shot through bladder; probably fatal.
William Warner, aged 12, 551 West Thirty-seventh street; injured in the bladder.
Officer Edward Murphy, aged 24, slight injury in face.
James A. Clark; wounded in arm and groin. Dead.
Upon the body marked in the above list as unknown were found papers that indicate his name to be Lange or Lange Lange. He is a German by birth, and is a well-known New York gunsmith this afternoon, advising him that he had "better return to the city." He is also the "big fight," responded, in his usual intelligent manner, to your correspondent's inquiry. "I had gone to my factory, Governor Hoffman would either make the spoon or spile the horn." A remark a little clouded, but only perhaps understood by those who are familiar with his style.

In Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 12, 1871.

There was much curiosity and anxiety throughout to-day and to-night by all classes of citizens to hear intelligence concerning events in New York and New Jersey. Everywhere the proceedings were fully discussed. On receipt of despatches announcing the extent of the riot, Commander Smith was directed to tender the use of the force under his command to the authorities of New York city.

At Albany.

ALBANY, July 12, 1871.

The news of the riot in New York caused a great sensation here. Orders were received by the arsenal keeper to close the arsenal and guard it, which was done, though there was no appearance of disorder here.

THE DAY IN IRELAND.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

The Orange Demonstrations Passed Off Peaceably.

DUBLIN, July 12, 1871.

The orange demonstrations throughout Ireland today were attended with little or no disorder.

The police constables turned out in force, but there was no military and least of required.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

suffering from a severe wound at the corner of Ridge and Grand streets. He was removed to his home and his wounds attended to by a physician.

About a quarter to three o'clock P. M. yesterday Michael Kelly, of 114 Essex street, sustained a scalp wound at the hand of some unknown parties, and was removed to the Seventeenth precinct station house.

Patrick Slater, of 277 Rivington street, was shot in the leg.

Michael Loney, of 84 Second avenue, had his arm broken.

Gasper Silver was shot in the leg.

William Flatner, of Brooklyn, was shot through the head.

Timothy Hanlon, Eleventh street and First avenue, and three unknown dead are at the Twenty-ninth precinct, all brought in last night at the corner of Eighth avenue.

At three P. M. John Koch, fifty-two years of age, residing at 307 Sixth street, was shot through the right shoulder, in Twenty-fifth street, near Eighth avenue. He was taken home in a carriage.

The body of an unknown man was found in Eighth avenue, near Twenty-sixth street, and removed to the Morgue. He was shot through the heart.

Edward G. Hussey, of 422 West Thirty-seventh street, was shot through the left thigh at the corner of Twenty-fourth street and Eighth avenue. Dr. Little attended him.

About ten minutes to eleven A. M. yesterday Conrad Freeman, residing at 229 avenue C, while passing through the corner of Fourteen and Avenue streets, was attacked by some unknown parties and severely handled. He received some serious scalp wounds.

THE ARRESTED.

The following is a list, so far as their names could be ascertained, of the rioters arrested and taken to the Police Headquarters. The names of those of the prisoners who were wounded are mentioned in the full list of wounded during the day:—

Michael Cox,	Michael Lanahan,
John Connell,	Sherman Bidings,
James Connell,	Stephen Coffman,
William Boom,	Patrick Spahn,
Patrick Kelly,	Patrick Green,
John Hardman,	Thomas Lewis,
Thomas McDonald,	William Riley,
William Devine,	Mich Lewis,
William O'Dwyer,	Patrick Powers,
Andrew Bowery,	Patrick O'Hara,
Charles Tucker,	Francis Mcdermott,
Michael Enright,	Frances Smith,
William Dalton,	Arthur Mccauchey,
Henry F. Gosney,	Patrick Kelley,
John Hays,	John Curtin,
William Dutton,	James Lynn,
Edward Crook,	Frank Russell,
Thomas Wallace,	Thos. Regan.
James Mccarthy,	

SCENES DOWN TOWN—PARK ROW AND THE BULLETIN BOARDS.

Quietness reigned supreme in the lower wards, and particularly was this the case in both the Bloody Sixth ward and the somewhat famous, or, as some have it, infamous Fourth, all last night. During the entire of yesterday there was not even an attempt at a disturbance in the immediate borhood of the Fourth and Sixth wards, and the night passed calmly and serene. In the early part of the evening gangs of men congregated about the region of Cherry and Pearl streets, and discussed among themselves the exciting events of the day, but no demonstration of any consequence was attempted. Brawny Hibernians and members of the various T. A. B. associations marched irregularly up and down the sidewalk in the cool of the evening, some uttering deep curses on the authors of the misfortunes that happened to their brethren, and others flinging out the choicest of blasphemies at the heads of the city government, but all agreeing that

THE DAY'S BLOODY WORK WAS OVER,

and the most advisable course to pursue, under the circumstances, was to remain quietly at home and recuperate for the morrow's duties. In the vicinity of such streets as Baxter, Mott and Mulberry crowds were assembled in couples, and conversed between the hour engaged in considering the conduct of the "perfect" and military in protecting the "Bloody Orangemen" from the not very mild assaults of their would-be destroyers, and threatening all description of retaliatory measures when another such opportunity as was given yesterday should again present itself. The remarks indulged in were scathing in their tenor, and sweepingly thorough in their review of the day's doings. From early in the afternoon the thousand and one second hand coats in wearing apparel that are to be found in and contiguous "chorourshaftes" abound had placed protecting shutters on their windows and store doors so as, at an instant's warning of the approach of any hostile or

DEMONSTRATIVE FORCE,

they could immediately bar the approaches to their sanctum effectually and retire to the innermost recesses of the houses for the greater security of their precious persons. Fortunately for them the unusual quietness of the evening rendered necessary no such alternatives, and they were left to the enjoyment of the somewhat uncomfortably heated atmosphere undisturbed and unchallenged.

THE SCENES AROUND PARK ROW

after dark and the neighborhood of the Park presented at one time of the interbshing, but gradually the excitement died out, and the loiterers dispersed to their respective habitations. While the flowing and highly sensational bulletins, displayed in front of the newspaper offices, and their overwrought gorgeousness attracted considerable numbers to some of the press establishments, others were almost entirely destitute of anxious inquirers after the latest from the scene of strife. Some entertaining journals had special correspondents of special despatches on their sign boards, while others contented themselves and dissatisfied the bookers-on by giving but meagre accounts of the earliest affrays as they were reported, trusting simply that the public would call for the first ready in the premises, and further satisfy their

CURIOSITY AND ANXIETY

by investing in a paper. To the credit of the aforesaid public be it said, they eagerly seized upon every square inch of reading matter obtainable at the press of the moment. At one time there was quite a crowd congregated about a bulletin near Tryon row, and another—still larger in numbers—gaping open-mouthed at the fiery head-lines posted on a show card near City Hall. Both crowds ravenously digested such items as could be read in the very quick time, and then, with a sigh of relief, the hungry multitude would be seen to wend their way to the nearest bar-room, where it was sweltering and teeming with perspiration, and where the ground was already strewed with his shredders an orange scarf mixed with purple.

All the brothers were generally excited. They were all anxious to know the fate of their less fortunate brethren. There were a number of very pretty girls, of course, from Avenue C, who were out on a bench and looked out of a window in a warm way. There were also a number of Italians variously dressed in cases. Every orange was armed, and one young man, who had been engaged in the fruit commercial, but had failed in getting the suit, although he was equipped in high boots, wasked around and declared that he could whip any Orangeman in the house.

An officer of the orangemen got up and said that he would not fight.

Another brother, an old man in a mixed gray suit, who had a bald head and was intoxicated, said—

"Let's go and get the Orangemen's flag and the 'Protestant Boys' and 'Croppies, Lie Down.'"

"That's not right," said another in regalia. "You want to raise a row."

"I don't care a damn," said a second, "we'll whip them all the same, and we'll get the flag before we go."

To wait till we hear from the delegate that was sent to General Shaler and Governor Hoffman," said a man mounting the rostrum in a hurry and wearing no regalia.

A little man mounted the platform at the other end of the room and said, "I don't see why we have to go to Ireland about this matter."

Another man mounted the platform at the other end of the room and said, "I don't see why we have to go to Ireland about this matter."

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A little

SARATOGA RACES.

Opening Day of the First Summer Meeting.

Fine Attendance, Grand Display of Elegant Toilets and Good Racing Over a Heavy Track.

Harry Bassett Winner of the Travers Stakes, Frogtown the Sweepstakes for All Ages, and Nema the Flash Stakes.

SARATOGA, July 12, 1871.

This rare summer retreat is again itself. By that must be understood its hotels, private boarding houses and saloons are assuming much of their midsummer activity, and clerks are prograsticating the early arrival of the period when their "duties never cease" and proprietors are in a state of blissful excitement and having a "high old time" in counting dimes and dollars. In years gone by, however, Saratoga has filled up earlier in the season than now, the reasons for this, as given, being many and varied. The majority hold that the cold weather, the mists and damps of what Dickens would have emphatically called

"DIRTY DAYS,"

necessitating the wrapping of tender frames in warm and heavy clothing, did it all; and possibly such are right, as usually July, which wields a sunny sceptre, is tyrannous in his reign of heat in this latitude, and then pleasure seekers from the cities flock to its springs, its drives and its races in mighty multitudes. But July of this year, in its beginning, and the latter part of June, seemed to have forgotten themselves in Saratoga. They were remarkable days, and it may be doubted wether that authoritative and venerable individual abstraction, the "oldest inhabitant," ever experienced more remarkable days. Instead of heat there was coolness, instead of dryness moisture, and out-of-doors was unapprochable and in-doors utterly tiresome, so the early visitors stayed out a sort of hopeless period of wasted existence with mortal patience and sublime fortitude—frozen, disgusted, damp, dismal—each and every one apparently disliking men and women, as Hamlet did after his interview with Denmark's ghost. Even yesterday was one of such

INSUFFERABLY STUPID DAYS.

The firmament was drowned in vapor, and people sought in vain for any small Ararat of blue sky to show itself amid the monotonous and dreary waste. To those who came to Saratoga to be present at the opening day of the July meeting of the Racing Association the prospect was frightful. Ideas of suicide became familiar to the best balanced minds and one looked rather with sympathetic pity than indignation on recorded instances of self-destruction. Damsels and dandies, dunces and dowagers, bent on fashionable rural felicity, and horsemen and betting men couldn't for their lives see the beauty in that exquisite versification of Longfellow,

How beautiful is the rain!

and it is a matter of much doubt if it would have ever been written had the poet experienced a few days' storm in Saratoga.

But this morning balmier air began to mingle in the inhospitable atmosphere, and the sun, shorn for a time of its power, arose from its eastern bed with the strength of a giant refreshed with wine, and the birds followed and sang heaven-inspired pæans to the unfolding of such a morning of pristine splendor.

The leading men of the Saratoga Racing Association

HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE

since the last meeting. The Lake road, leading to the course, has been widened to 160 feet, and three rows of elms and maples are planted—one on either side and one in the centre of the roadway. The training track has been greatly improved, and with new fences, fresh paint, and lawns of more than satin softness and hues richer than emerald green, agreeably terminate under the shadow of the grand stand and pagoda buildings. The grounds, radiating in all directions, are of the most picturesque and lovely description. They show art, good taste and delicate handling. Under the watchful eyes of Mr. Charles Wheatley they have attained that degree of symmetry which occupies the chief merit in producing so much of the alternating quiet and gayety descried about a race course. No better place exists for the exhibition of speed in horseflesh, and that it is appreciated is so well known that its success and victories need not here be repeated.

EVERYBODY IS NOT HERE,

but yet the crowd is very fair in matter of numbers. In strolling about I have met officers of the army and navy, who have dropped their gold lace for awhile; politicians from New York by the score, such as big Judge Connolly, who has forgotten his duty there; bankers, presidents of banks, members of your Stock Exchange, actresses, and husbands of such; scores of prominent sporting men, popular physicians from New York and Brooklyn, equally prominent contractors from the same season, heads of dry goods importing houses, students for the ministry, foreign ministry in the political line, popular authors, any number of bar tenders and saloon keepers, several decidedly unpopular hotel beats and one or two of that species of roughs denominated expressively "ear-chewers." Yet all these are attired quite unexceptionably, as if they were on dress parade and are well behaved. There

IS BEAUTY HERE LIKEWISE,

and the really elegant and variegated costumes of belles and mesdames are charming to witness. There is much of the piquant element of mystery in the female toilet as here seen—something real and satisfactory; but all are not such, many being phenomenal curiosities merely—walking specimens of art. But such is the world of "femininity" everywhere, not excepting Saratoga.

But enough of generalizations preceding the races; let us have details. Broadway, from Congress Hall and the Grand Union to the Lavendon and American Hotels, was filled at an early hour with carriages. It was the centre of attraction. Some enterprising Saratogan fitted up an outdoor orchestra on a wagon, which seated or spread over the rude benches, devoted all its energies to Offenbach, making the throughfare the liveliest nature.

During this time—for it is known to its utter disgust and before the hour of going to the course—the mysterious betting men assemble in groups, and in whisperings low but prolonged canvass the

POSSIBILITIES AND PROBABILITIES

of the day. Standing about them, now and then alone, but generally in threes and fours, the countrymen, who are not up to the pitfalls and calabooses of the race-course, listen eagerly to what these professionals have to say. The object of the countrymen in visiting Saratoga is twofold, to make money and have a good time. Whether they succeeded in both attempts is not given to the prying public, but it is safe to say everybody seemed amply satisfied after the races, including the rural denizens, even if with having the aforesaid good time their expenses were larger than anticipated. Meanwhile the sellers of tickets for the meeting are endeavoring to drive a brisk trade. Here they are and there they go, with hands full of money, jumping, bouncing, cutting about the piazzas, disposing of the nearly gotten up pasteboard, until one fears they may never recover their equilibrium.

Without doubt the betting men come to Saratoga—that is the betting men with easy-go-lucky spirits—rather sadly demoralized pecuniarily as their details and losses at Long Branch struck them with such suddenness that many of them now look upon a unknown horse with certain

LIMITED DEGREE OF AWE,

and they enter the whirlpool of the betting ring with a caution refreshingly amusing. When you hear a betting man, known at times to have had $15,000 or $20,000 upon a single race, declaim to admiring friends that he's going to be careful of his soap this time and be sure before he lays a dollar," you can imagine that he has been taken in and feels like switching of until his pocket is convalescent. But there was plenty of betting and a good deal of floating capital ready for the lucky ones to scoop in. The pools were large and numerous, and the ubiquitous Underwood and McGowan dispensed these favors with liberal hands.

THE GRAND STAND

was a picture of extraordinary interest. It was almost filled from end to end with ladies in lovely toilets and representative men. The following notabilies of the sterner sex will give an idea of the prominent characters present:—

August Belmont, William R. Travers, John Hunter, of New York; Dr. Donovan, of New Jersey; John Smith, of Cincinnati; General Buford, of Kentucky. From Congress Hall came Baron de Rivaz, Robert Schell, Mr. Bend, of New York; Hon. T. J. Robertson, United States Senator of South Carolina; Thomas Nesmith, of Lowell; J. C. Halladay, W. S. Fanshaw, of San Francisco; Dr. Faltz, Medical Director, United States Navy; Frank H. Lord, General Sibell, A. Paraf, Colonel R. C. Hawkins, J. N. Phelps, Christien Thomsen, J. W. Patterson, Hon. James Brooks, James Black, William Wall, Joseph Harker, Hon. Fernando Wood, John Appleton, S. W. Coe, A. Boody and C. W. Durant, of New York; H. Shumpelly, of Albany; John J. Crouse, of Syracuse; Larz Anderson, Robert Burnett, of Cincinnati; M. E. Ingalls, of Boston; James P. Wallace, James Prentice, of Brooklyn; J. A. Griswold, of Troy; Dr. T. M. Eddy, J. M. Taylor, of Baltimore; Judge McGarey, of New Orleans.

From the Grand Union—Captain Oscar Cole, D. C. Wilcox, Francis Morris, Gould H. Redmond, Dr. Henry, Captain J. B. Thorne, Dr. J. J. Crane, G. H. Taylor, Judge Avery, Peter Lorillard, E. H. Hutton, Colonel G. M. Davidson, John M. Greenwood, T. H. Butterworth, Major Frank Bond, Dr. G. Ayres, Paul S. Forbes, General J. R. Craig, A. H. DeForrest, W. H. Gibbons, B. Forbes, M. Cattril, of Mobile; Rufus Hunt, of New Orleans, and the Messrs. Gallagher, of Cincinnati.

From the Clarendon—R. W. Cameron, John Coffee, Mr. Bathgate, R. L. Stuart, Alexander Stuart, Wm. H. Hays, H. K. Corning, John C. Green, Dr. Gray and Ezra White, of New York; Hamilton Harris, Erastus Corning, of Albany; Admiral Alden, United States Navy; R. B. Groesbeck, Mr. Pennock, of Philadelphia; Wm. Shillito, of Cincinnati; L. Louis Lorillard, of New York.

Besides these were many others, including Messrs. Fury, Nutt and McLaughlin, of Brooklyn.

THE ELEGANT CUP,

valued at $500, added to the Travers Stakes by the gentleman of that name, was on exhibition in front of the Grand Stand. Its exquisite design and artistic finish were universally admired.

"SIX HARD LICK ONCE MORE."

The betting men again lost heavily by the favorite in the sweepstakes for all ages, one and a quarter mile, being badly beaten. Said one representative man, known on every course in the Union.

"Well, I'll be ——, if that Frogtown hasn't cleaned us again! Why, the sucker sold only for $100. It's a second edition of Long Branch, and the professional chickens are up in a balloon." The dejected sport told the whole story in this nutshell. The Favorite, Finesse, was last in the race, and the losses were consequently immense.

THE RACING.

The track was very heavy from the deluging rains of the previous day and night, and the time made in the races was in consequence slow. There were three events on the card, the first being the Travers Stakes, for three year olds, which closed with eighty-three entries; the second a sweepstakes, for all all ages, which had seventeen entries, and the third race was the Flash Stakes, for two year olds, which had twenty-one entries.

In the first race seven only came to the post when the bugle sounded, comprising D. McDaniels' chestnut colt Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird; Messrs. Jerome & Buford's gray filly Nelly Gray, by Commodore, dam by Sovereign; J. A. Grinstead's chestnut colt Alroy, by Australian, dam Nellie Gray; Thomas Doswell's bay colt Eolus, by Leamington, dam Fanny Washington; George P. Wetmore's bay colt, by Breckinridge, dam Sophia; Dennison & Crawford's chestnut colt, by Censor, dam Julia, and A. Belmont's chestnut colt By the Sea, by Thormanby, dam Bernice. Harry Bassett was a great favorite previous to the start, 100 to 30 being wagered on his winning. He did win the race, and in the same easy manner that he won the Belmont Stakes at Jerome Park, and the Jersey Derby Stakes at Long Branch—that is, by taking the lead on the first half mile and showing the others the way to the end. Harry Bassett may now be considered the very best three year old on the American turf, and it is very doubtful if there is one in Europe that could beat him the Derby distance. Nellie Gray ran a good second, and Alroy a capital third. The others were widely spread out at the finish, as the heavy condition of the track pumped them out during the journey.

The second race was for a sweepstakes, a mile and a quarter, and of seventeen entries there were only four willing to start. These were Stringfield & Stanhope's bay colt Frogtown, by Bonnie Scotland, dam unknown; Taylor Page's bay colt Hamburg, by Lexington, dam by Alexander Churchill; D. J. Crouse's brown colt Chillicothe, by Lexington, dam Lilla, and A. Belmont's chestnut filly Finesse, by Lexington, dam Filligree. Chillicothe and Finesse were the first favorites in this race, the betting alternating first in favor of one and then the other, while Hamburg and Frogtown did not bring over ten dollars apiece in a hundred. Frogtown, however, won the race, and the bettors of long odds on both Finesse and Chillicothe suffered severely. Finesse was in very poor condition for a contest with such horses, as she had neither speed nor endurance to carry her through. Hamburg was second, Chillicothe third.

The third race had twenty-one entries, but only four of them put in an appearance at the summons of the bugle to saddle. These were Messrs. Stringfield & Clay's gray filly Nema, by Lightning, dam Cicily Jobson; A. Belmont's chestnut filly Victoria, by Censor, dam Julia; A. Buford's chestnut filly Malita, by Marion, dam Susan Harris, and Moran & Kelly's bay filly Mollie McIntyre. Malita was the favorite in the pool sales. She was beaten by both Nema and Victoria. She, however, had a very poor start, as her jockey was in the act of pulling her up when the flag fell, not thinking that the start would be given. Malita had been off her feed since her last race, and was not in fit condition for the contest. The betters knew this, however, yet still they persisted in backing her, believing that even in her present condition she could beat anything that could be brought against her half a mile. Nema, the winner, is a very fine formed filly, and will beyond doubt make a racer.

The following are the details of the running as it progressed:—

THE FIRST RACE.

THE TRAVERS STAKES, for three-year-olds, $50 entrance, play or pay; $1,000 in money added by the association and $500 in plate; W. R. Travers, President, one and three-quarter mile.

D. McDaniel's ch. c. Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird	1
Miles Kelly entered gr. f. Nellie Gray, by Commodore, dam by Sovereign	2
J. S. Grinstead entered ch. c. Alroy, by Australian, dam Nellie Gray	3
Thomas W. Doswell entered b. c. Eolus, by Leamington, dam Fanny Washington	4
George P. Wetmore entered b. c. by Breckinridge, dam Sophia, by Bonnie Scotland	5
Dennison & Crawford entered ch. c. by Censor, dam Julia, by Glencoe	6
A. Belmont entered ch. c. by By the Sea, by Thormanby, dam Bernice	7

Time, 3:21¾.

THE BETTING.

Harry Bassett	$750	1,300	1,000	1,300	1,000	out
Nellie Gray	155	250	195	240	135	250
By the Sea	65	100	115	105	65	300
Alroy	45	50	50	70	50	50
Eolus	35	60	65	55	35	75
Dennison & Crawford	20	75	55	55	25	25
Breckenridge Colt	10	20	20	25	25	20

THE RACE.

The race being a mile and three-quarters the horses were started on the inside or fractional track, and they ran across to the regular track, clearing it at the half-mile pole. The horses had a capital start, Nellie Gray taking the lead, the Breckenridge colt second, Eolus third, the Censor colt fourth, Alroy fifth, by the Sea sixth and Harry Bassett seventh. They ran sharply across to the half-mile pole, and as they passed it the Censor colt was on the lead, Nellie Gray second, Alroy third, Harry Bassett fourth, the others together. Harry Bassett then dashed to the lead, being well in front about midway of the lower turn, the Censor colt second, Nellie Gray third, the others somewhat strung out. As they passed under the wire at the end of the three-quarters of a mile Harry Bassett led three lengths, going at a fine easy stride, Nellie Gray second, Eolus third, the Censor colt fourth, By the Sea fifth, Alroy sixth, the Breckinridge seventh. There was little change around the upper turn, only that Alroy passed by the Sea, and all the other positions bunched very close together. Going down the backstretch both Billy Gray and Eolus ran up and made a charge on Harry Bassett, but they were unable to close up the daylight, as this famous son of Lexington and Canary Bird had lots to spare. The faster they ran the more they whipped. They kept up their running, however, she by side, around the lower turn, and fought nobly for second place up the homestretch until Eolus began to quit. Alroy then came on for an attack at Nellie Gray, but he was unable to approach her, and the gallant gray filly ran in second, Harry Bassett won the race in hand by four lengths, Nellie Gray five lengths in front of Alroy, Eolus fourth, the Breckinridge colt fifth, the Censor colt sixth, By the Sea seventh, having been pulled up when it was found he could not win. Time, 3:21¾.

THE SECOND RACE.

SWEEPSTAKES for all ages; $50 entrance, play or pay, $750 added; one mile and a quarter.

Stringfield & Stanhope entered b. c. Frogtown, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Caima's dam, 3 years old	1
Taylor Page entered b. c. Hamburg, by Lexington, dam by Alexander Churchill, 4 years old	2
D. J. Crouse entered b. c. Chillicothe, by Lexington, dam Lilla, four years old	3
August Belmont entered ch. f. Finesse, by Lexington, dam Filligree, 4 years old	4

Time, 2:20½.

THE BETTING.

Chillicothe	$100	410	425	425	319	425
Finesse	100	405	410	400	230	405
Frogtown	25	40	65	65	80	80
Hamburg	15	55	80	110	60	100

THE RACE.

The horses were started from the three-quarter pole, at the head of the homestretch, to a capital send-off, Chillicothe leading, Finesse second, Hamburg third and Frogtown fourth. They ran up the homestretch sure and wide, and as they passed the stand Hamburg led half a length, Chillicothe second, a length in front of Finesse and Frogtown, who were side and side. Going round the upper turn Hamburg still led and at the quarter pole was one length in front, Chillicothe second, one length ahead of Finesse, who was half a length in advance of Frogtown. Around the lower turn began to quit, and Frogtown left her and made after the others, who were forcing the pace down the backstretch. At the half-mile pole Hamburg was half a length ahead of Chillicothe, the latter being three lengths in front of Frogtown, Finesse several lengths behind, dead beat. Going along the lower turn the race was very exciting between Hamburg and Chillicothe, who ran head and head, two lengths in advance of Frogtown. Chillicothe and Hamburg came into the homestretch yoked, and they struggle on fiercely together. Frogtownthen made a gallant dash and closing up rapidly on the inside, about midway up the homestretch, was on even terms with Hamburg, who had beaten Chillicothe at this point. Frogtown came along at a strong pace, and won the race by two lengths, Hamburg second, one length ahead of Chillicothe, the latter being fifteen lengths in front of Finesse. Time of the mile and a quarter 2:20¾.

THE THIRD RACE.

THE FLASH STAKES, for two-year-olds; $50 entrance, play or pay; $500 added; half a mile.

Stringfield & Clay entered gr. f. Nema, by Lightning, dam Cicily Jobson, by Weatherbit	1
August Belmont entered ch. f. Victoria, by Censor, dam Camilla	2
A. Buford entered ch. f. Melita, by Marion, dam Susan Harris, by Revenue	3
Moran & Kelly entered b. f. Mollie McIntyre, by Star Davis, dam Zara, by Yorkshire	4

Time, 0:53½.

THE BETTING.

Buford	$110	150	525	350	325	245
Stringfield	70	135	485	220	265	260
Belmont	60	85	210	160	210	130
Kelly & Moran	30	55	185	205	165	110

THE RACE.

The two-year-olds were started at the half-mile pole, Nema leading, Victoria second, Mollie McIntyre third and Melita fourth, her jockey pulling her up as the word was given. She, however, started quickly and soon ran into third place, Mollie McIntyre not being so fast as the others. Nema kept the lead around the lower turn, with Victoria at her saddle girth. As they entered the homestretch Melita took sides with them for a short time but soon withdrew. Nema then shook herself loose from Victoria, and coming along finely won the heat by four lengths, Victoria second, three lengths in front of Melita, who was four lengths in advance of Mollie McIntyre. Time, 0:53½.

MURDER BY POISONING.

Crime in High Life in Baltimore.

The Widow of a United States Army Officer the Criminal—A General of the United States Army One of Her Victims—Startling Developments—A Frightful Record of Crime.

BALTIMORE, July 11, 1871.

The upper circles of Baltimore society are fearfully agitated to-day, and nothing of a criminal character which has occurred in the Monumental City for many years has produced so profound a sensation as that which startled the community this morning. There is everything in the unusual character of the alleged crime and the proceedings which have marked its discovery and prosecution to throw around it the most sensational interest, and notwithstanding the concerted efforts of friends, counsel and officers of the law to keep secret the facts much has been developed. It is extremely difficult to ascertain particulars, but enough is known to satisfy the public that a charge of the gravest character now lies against

A LADY OF THE FIRST CIRCLES OF BALTIMORE SOCIETY,

being nothing less than the charge of murder and attempted murder by poisoning. The reporters for the press have been denied by the authorities the usual means of correctly informing themselves as to the facts, much less the particulars; but their reticence and denials have only served to increase the Bohemian desire and determination to know the whole truth. The public are eager for the fullest accounts, and great disappointment will doubtless be experienced when it is ascertained from to-morrow's prints what restrictions have been put upon the work of the reporters. The officers who made the arrest; the doctors, whose testimony is all-important; the clerks of the Court, the friends of the family and the counsel engaged are evidently bent upon having as little made known through the press as possible. The case is, however, of that all-absorbing interest which will render all any efforts to keep it silent. It promises to equal in startling and frightful developments the famous case of Mrs. Lydia Sherman, of Birmingham, Conn., and is well calculated to awaken the most sensational emotions and to create a feeling of abhorrence. As far as your correspondent has been enabled to gather from the most trustworthy sources and to determine from the conflicting statements the following history of the case may be relied upon:—During the late war

BREVET COLONEL HARRY W. WHARTON,

a native of Philadelphia and a graduate of West Point, was stationed in this city as Paymaster of the United States forces of the military department of Maryland, and after the war remained here on similar duty until his death, in 1867. He was well known and made many friends. His suavity of manner was unusual, and he was conspicuous for his handsome though dressy appearance. It is said that no officer of the United States Army who ever served at this post was more universally beloved. His family was among the most influential in his native city, his father having held a high judicial position, and Colonel Wharton was noted as a zealous, efficient and unusually courteous officer. It is now said by those who knew the circumstances of his death that they were suspicious, but at that time no one would have dared to breathe a whisper that his wife could have turned her hand in murder. It is remembered well, however, that his death was very sudden and that his symptoms were peculiar. His remains were taken to Norristown, Penn., and interred in his family burial lot. His family consisted of a wife, a son and a daughter, whom he left in very comfortable circumstances and in occupation of the present residence of his widow, Mrs. E. G. Wharton, No. 263 North Eutaw street, in what is fashionably known in Baltimore as "Hamilton place." His son,

MAJOR HARRY W. WHARTON, JR.,

was also an officer of the United States service, about twenty-seven years of age, and of very handsome appearance. Soon after his father's death he resigned his commission and lived here with his mother and sister. About fifteen months since he died suddenly, and it is said by those who are acquainted with the family that his symptoms were the same as those of his father. It was remarked at the time by persons intimately acquainted with him that his sudden demise and the character of his sickness were very strange, but nothing was thought then of a probability of the "deep damnation of his taking off." About six or eight weeks before his death he insured his life for $40,000, holding a policy in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York and another in the Equitable Life Insurance Company of this city. He died a bachelor, and his mother received the full amount of the policies. It was considered at the time one of the most unusual losses of life insurance companies, but it was not intimated that the mother could have poisoned her son. Under the developments which have been recently made the belief has grown strong, however, that Mrs. Wharton caused the death of her husband and son by the subtle but potent agency which it is known she has exercised effectually within the past month. At the death of both her husband and son she exhibited the greatest grief, and there was nothing in her conduct to lead to a suspicion. She continued to enjoy the friendship and confidence of a large circle of refined and influential associates, and lived in comparative affluence, though in a rather retiring manner.

HER DAUGHTER, MISS NELLIE WHARTON,

a handsome young lady of twenty-three years, was taken suddenly ill in a month or two after her brother's death, and continued in a critical condition for some time. It is said now that the bad symptoms of poisoning, and that her sufferings were similar to those of her father and brother. Nothing positive, however, can as yet be ascertained by the members of the press in reference to the causes of the deaths of the husband and son and the sickness of the daughter, on account of the extreme reticence observed by every member and friend of the family, and the family physician, Professor Richard Mcsherry, of the University of Maryland. There seems to be on all sides a disposition to suppress for the present at least the true history of the case, and to risk the publication of erroneous accounts rather than enlighten the public by any disclosures. The work of Mrs. Wharton in the destruction of her family is involved in mystery; but what has been effected within the past three weeks is clear and more within the reach of legal investigation. After a careful analysis of the many varying reports the following appears to your correspondent to embrace the material points of the case:—

Among the oldest and most intimate friends of the late Colonel Wharton was

GENERAL WILLIAM SCOTT KETCHUM,

a distinguished officer of the United States Army, and a brother-in-law of Paymaster General Brice, but at the time of his death was on the retired list. His relations of intimate friendship with the mother and daughter, as did his companion in arms continued after the death of Colonel Wharton and his son, and some time since he advanced to Mrs. Wharton the sum of $2,600, and took her note for that amount. On the 23d of last month General Ketchum arrived from Washington, and immediately went to the residence of Mrs. Wharton, intending to make her a brief visit, and, it is said, to request the payment of the note due in bank. On the 24th of last month, the day after his arrival, he was taken suddenly violently sick. Dr. P. C. Williams was called in, as the family physician was absent from Baltimore, but his efforts failed to relieve him, and on the 28th of June, about three o'clock in the afternoon, he died. His remains were taken to Washington by his relatives, and his funeral took place on the 30th ult. Full accounts being given in the newspapers at the time. A brief biographical sketch of him appeared at the same time.

Mrs. Wharton numbered among her friends in this city a young man named

EUGENE VAN NESS,

a son of Colonel Van Ness, who was stationed here during the late war as a paymaster, and a bookkeeper in the well known banking house of Alexander Brown & Sons, corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets. He had known Mrs. Wharton and her family for several years, and transacted much of her business for her. On the 24th of last month, while General Ketchum lay ill at Mrs. Wharton's residence, Mr. Van Ness called to pay an evening visit and was as cordially received as on previous occasions. Several others were also present on that occasion, and Mrs. Wharton offered to her guests beer, in which she said had been put a few drops of gentian (a strong tonic). All drank except Mr. Van Ness without experiencing any sickness. He, however, was soon taken violently sick, and Dr. Chew being summoned, declared that he was too sick to be moved. A milk punch was prescribed and administered, by whom it has been impossible for your correspondent to ascertain. After Mr. Van Ness had emptied the cup it was noticed by a person present that in the bottom lay white sediment. Attention being called to it, a lady present (your correspondent was unable to ascertain positively that it was Mrs. Wharton) said, "it is nothing but some white sugar." A relative of Mr. Van Ness standing near then tasted it, and finding it unpalatable set the cup aside. When an opportunity offered the sediment was carefully removed and taken to a competent chemist, who, after examining it well, pronounced it tartar emetic. This fact was communicated to the relatives and friends of Mr. Van Ness, and he was treated accordingly. The discovery of the violent emetic and the fact of General Ketchum's sudden illness and death created a suspicion of crime. At that time General Ketchum's remains were in Washington, unburied, and by request Professor William E. Aiken, of the University of Maryland, proceeded to analyze the stomach of the deceased officer. After a thorough and careful analysis he discovered

TWENTY GRAINS OF TARTAR EMETIC.

This was considered strong proof of crime, but, for reasons which are as yet known to but a few, no further steps were taken. In the meantime Mrs. Wharton and her daughter continued their preparations for a European tour, and had perfected their arrangements to leave New York on Wednesday, July 12. Last night, however, the officers of the law called upon Mrs. Wharton with two bench warrants issued by the Criminal Court in this city for her arrest upon the charge of having murdered General Ketchum by poisoning, and with having attempted the murder by poisoning of Mr. Eugene Van Ness. She was informed of the nature of the charges against her, and was notified that she would be held as a prisoner in her house. Robert Gilmor, Jr., Judge of the Criminal Court of this city, was requested yesterday morning by Messrs. J. Nevitt Steele and John H. Thomas, counsel for Mrs. Wharton, to be present in the city to receive an application for bail if they thought proper to make it, the warrants having been issued in Chambers. Judge Gilmor complied with the request and a conference was held yesterday between his Honor Judge Gilmor, the Assistant State Attorney, Mr. Frederick Pinckney, and Messrs. Steele and Thomas. What transpired at that time has been kept strictly secret, but it was reliably reported that the case had been referred for further action to the Grand Jury, which meets on Saturday next, pursuant to the order of their discharge. In the meantime Mrs. Wharton is kept a prisoner in her own house and is under the constant surveillance of the police. Her daughter and two house servants have been notified that they will not be allowed to leave the city until the case has been investigated, as they are regarded as material witnesses. As soon as Mr. Van Ness had recovered sufficiently he was removed to the residence of his relative, Mrs. Frick, on Monument street, near Howard street, where he now lies in a critical condition.

MRS. WHARTON'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

In personal appearance, manners and conversation Mrs. Wharton is unusually prepossessing and attractive. Her height is above the medium, her figure slender but graceful, her eyes dark, her hair black, the expression of the mouth pleasing, her countenance open, her manners very easy yet not familiar, and her conversation spirited and refined. In everything she appears a perfect lady, and there is nothing in her personal presentation to lead to the belief that she would commit the fearful crimes with which she is now charged. She has always held a high position in the social circles of Baltimore, and until now, her character has borne no reproach. She is a member of the Episcopal Church, and is a regular attendant. There are doubtless many interesting details connected with the affair which will unfold a lengthy tale of more than dramatic interest.

MURDER AT SING SING PRISON.

A CONVICT'S REVENGE.

Driving an Adze Through a Negro's Brain—How the Murderer Was Discovered and Identified—Coroner's Inquest and Verdict of the Jury—Statement of the Accused.

An inquest was held at Sing Sing Prison yesterday, by Coroner Smith, on the body of a negro convict named Joseph Walker, whose death was caused by injuries received at the hands of a fellow convict on the 30th day of June last.

It seems that shortly after two o'clock on the afternoon of that day a convict at work in one of the lime kilns informed his keeper, James Fulton, that a man had been "struck." Hastening to a small shed situated underneath a cooper shop, where barrels are made, Fulton saw the negro,

COVERED WITH BLOOD,

and having a gory adze in one hand. Walker was staggering about, while another convict was endeavoring to support him. On being asked what was the matter with him, Walker at first replied, "I don't know;" but immediately after stated that Edward Morgan had struck him with the adze. The injured man having been conveyed to the hospital, Dr. Collins, the prison physician, on examination, found that the adze had penetrated the skull at the junction of the temporal and occipital bone, splitting on the latter, and had

PASSED THROUGH THE BRAIN

in a lateral direction to the extent of about two inches. Walker was then told that he could not survive, and on his reiterating that it was Morgan who dealt the murderous blow, the latter was brought to the bedside of the injured man, who, while conscious of his fast approaching end, fully identified Morgan in presence of several witnesses. The accused stoutly

DENIED HIS GUILT,

but while in the very act of asserting his innocence a tell-tale spot of fresh blood was discovered on his cap, and for which he tried to account by saying that he had killed an obnoxious insect with it. The suspicions against Morgan were still further confirmed by another convict, who saw the accused and his victim alone in the shed not many seconds before

THE FATAL BLOW

was struck. Other circumstances connected with the tragedy point almost unerringly to the guilt of the accused, who persists in a total denial of the charge against him. From all that can be ascertained it would appear that Morgan did not lack a motive for murdering the deceased, as it is asserted among the convicts that Walker divulged particulars of a nameless and horrible offence which Morgan had frequently committed upon him by mutual consent. Notwithstanding the fact that Walker's skull was laid open and his brain terribly lacerated with the keen edge of the adze, he survived eleven days, retaining full

CONSCIOUSNESS TO THE LAST.

This is partly accounted for by the excessive hemorrhage which ensued, thus retarding congestion of the brain. Deceased, who was a freedman, was found guilty of the crime of murder by a military commission, convened at Camden, S. C., January 1, 1866, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment at Sing Sing. He was about twenty-one years old.

THE INQUEST.

In his testimony before the jury of inquest Dr. Collins set forth the fact stated above regarding the nature and extent of the prisoner's injuries and the formal identification of Morgan as the assassin. He also testified that death was occasioned by the wound already described. Having heard the evidence of several other witnesses the jury rendered a verdict that Walker came to his death from a wound inflicted by an adze in the hands of Edward Morgan.

WHAT THE ACCUSED SAYS.

Accompanied by Mr. F. L. Ladin, inspector in charge, the HERALD representative visited the prisoner in his cell for the purpose of taking any statement which he might wish to make in regard to the crime. Morgan, who is rather prepossessing in appearance, quietly protested his innocence of the alleged murder, and said that he and the deceased had always been on the most friendly terms. He also said that he was in the habit of teaching the deceased to read, and this was one reason why he was suspected of having been near Walker when the assaut was made. While admitting that circumstances were against him, the accused expressed himself as being able to prove his innocence when the proper time arrived.

Morgan was convicted in Westchester county of grand larceny in October, 1870, and sentenced by Judge Cochran to three years' penal servitude. The prisoner is a native of the city of New York, and is about twenty-one years old.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Lieutenant Commander Kane has been detached from the Supply and placed on waiting orders.

A statement has been published that the Severn, flagship of the West India squadron, is not only unseaworthy but that her timbers are rotten and she is in a most dangerous condition. There is official authority for contradicting the statement in the fact that the Severn left the New York Navy Yard only last December, after having been completely refitted and repaired, during a period of five months, under the direct supervision of Admiral Lee.

REVELATIONS OF THE PAST

Scenes from the History of the Late Revolution in Paris.

After the Death of the Commune—Arrests and How They Were Made—The Story of a Russian Count Saved by an American Lady—Innocent People Shot Down Like Dogs—Blood-Stained Walls—A Brave Boy—What a Gravedigger Had to Say.

PARIS, June 13, 1871.

Paris is fast resuming its normal condition. Strangers are flocking in rapidly to see the ruins and the traces of the conflict that are visible in every street and square of the city. The boulevards are crowded in the evening with promenaders, and the brilliantly ligated cafés are once more alive with a gay and merry throng of pleasure-seekers, who are holding high revel in the places where but a few days ago

WAR'S STERN RULE

held undivided sway. They may be seen everywhere in the ruined and desolate suburbs curiously inspecting the wrecks of what were once pretty little cottages, or picking up bits of shell and chassepot balls as mementos of the conflict.

FACTS COMING TO LIGHT.

Every day more cases are coming to light of the murder of innocent people, not only by the infuriated mob and exasperated soldiers, but by the drumhead court martials that for the first few days were established all over the city. It will be remembered that Billoray's execution was announced in all the papers, with the circumstances attending his capture; how he had been recognized and denounced on the boulevard by the mob; how, when taken and searched, 1,300 francs were found in his pockets, which sum he had, of course, stolen while in power; how he begged for life, like the coward he was, and how he was led out and shot on his knees. The papers were extremely jubilant over the matter, and were exceedingly rejoiced that he showed himself in his true colors, it never occurring to them that when people are shot without trial friends as well as enemies may be the victims. It now appears that Billoray is safe and well, a prisoner at Satory, and that the man who was

SHOT IN HIS PLACE

was a quiet, inoffensive old bourgeois, who had not been out of his house for weeks until that day. He was followed to the place of sitting of the court martial by a band of howling idiots, who had never seen him or Billoray in their lives, all yelling, *"C'est Billoray! à mort, à mort!"* and as it is the leading principle of French justice and French logic to consider all accused men guilty and treat them as such, the poor old man was backed up to the first wall and shot, protesting his innocence all the while.

SO MANY CASES

of this kind have come within my own observation; so many people have been shot for throwing petroleum down cellars, upon the simple accusation of anybody, of nobody knows who, without the least effort being made to see if the charge was well founded, that I have grown incredulous about these petroleum stories and do not believe that a single case of petroleum throwing after the passage of the Versailles can be established upon evidence that would hang a dog.

THE RUSSIAN COUNT.

I met yesterday the Count D., a Russian, who was arrested and taken to Satory for a shot which was fired upon an officer from the house in which he lived, in his absence. Upon returning to the house he found it surrounded by soldiers and nearly everybody who lived in the square arrested. Attempting to enter he was stopped by an officer, who asked him if he lived in that house, and upon receiving an affirmative reply put a pistol to his head and said, "Then I am going to

BLOW OUT YOUR BRAINS."

Count D. told him that if he intended to blow out his brains there was of course no way of preventing it as he was completely disarmed, and that he had seen enough of Frenchmen to know that they fought better with unarmed men than with those who were in a condition to defend themselves, but that he would like to know in any case why he was to be shot.

"A shot was fired upon a body of troops from this house," replied the officer, somewhat cooled down by the cold reasoning shown by the Count.

"You see yourself that I have only just arrived," said the Count, and that it could not have been fired by me."

It may be as well to remark right here that as it afterwards appeared no shot had been fired at all, and that it was the

OFFICER'S OWN REVOLVER

accidently discharged in his pocket, which had given rise to the difficulty, causing the arrest of at least fifty persons.

"No matter," said the officer, "be thankful for your life and come with me to the Prefecture de Police."

Arrived at the office of the Chief of Police he showed his papers proving that he had been a colonel in the Russian army, that he had received permission from the Czar to come after the declaration of war to offer his services to France, that he had served with distinction throughout the war and had been promoted to the rank of major for his bravery on the field of battle, and that he was at that moment waiting for the pay due him by the French government for services rendered. Nothing would do, however; he was a foreigner and must go to Versailles to await his trial, although there was not the shadow of a complaint against him. While waiting he met a friend whom he recognized was brought in, and they had a few minutes conversation before being separated.

"WHAT ABSURD CHARGE

have they against you?" asked Count D.

"Oh, some woman that I never saw before in my life, told a stupid National Guard that I had been throwing petroleum, and he brought me here. I will be liberated, of course, as soon as I can establish my identity, as they cannot shoot a man upon such evidence as that."

"Would you believe it?" said the Count to me, with a tremor in his voice, "I inquired after him as I was released, and found that he had been shot just an hour after we separated."

"The Prefet de Police had promised me a room for the night," continued the Count, "and that I should

ORANGEISM.

Its Origin and the Victories It Celebrates.

Though the Orangemen espoused the religious principles which placed William of Orange on the British throne, and derive their name from his title, it was not until more than a century after his death that they became a powerful organized body; notwithstanding the name of Orangemen existed some time before. The battle of the Diamond in the county of Armagh, which took place in the month of September, 1795, led the Protestants to believe that unless they banded together for mutual support they would become an easy prey to their enemies, who had formed themselves into associations under the names of Defenders and United Irishmen.

THE FIRST ORANGE LODGE

was formed in the county of Armagh on the 21st of September, 1795. It was merely a society of loyal Protestants, associated and bound together solely for the purpose of maintaining and defending the constitution of church and State, as established by the revolution of 1688. As other lodges were formed the society received many adherents from the lower classes of Protestants, though the leaders were generally men of intelligence and position, and as they increased in number, strength and confidence, took the place of supineness and despondency in their general bearing. The organization was at that time conducted with so much publicity that the declaration of their principles was published in the newspapers. As is natural in all such cases the new organization was subject to much misrepresentation, and oaths to which it was a stranger were fabricated as the obligations of Orangemen. It professed to be instituted merely for defensive purposes, and was not introduced into counties or districts until after they had become disturbed by their opponents, and was not established in Dublin until the month of January, 1798. There can be little doubt but that the Orange lodges were of considerable

SERVICE TO THE GOVERNMENT

during the memorable rebellion of 1798; in fact, General Knox, who commanded at Dungannon in the summer of that year, assured the government that the institution of Orange lodges was of infinite use, and that he would rest the safety of the North of Ireland in the fidelity of Orangemen who were enrolled in the yeomanry corps. It is right to mention that the Orange association must not be confounded, as it has often erroneously been, with the disgraceful outrages which occurred in the county of Armagh many years previous between the lowest class of Presbyterians, under the name of Peep of Day Boys, and the Catholics under that of Defenders, for it was not instituted until some years afterwards as a check to the aggressions of the latter. In May, 1797, delegates from the Orange lodges in Ulster offered to put at the disposal of General Nugent, then commanding at Lisburn, in the event of an insurrection or invasion, a force of 20,000 men, who at four days' notice would be ready to march under his command to any part of Ireland where their services might be required. The General thanked them for the offer, but trusted that the spirit they manifested would prevent any insurrection. On the 12th of July in the following year the victory gained at Aughrim on that day, in 1691, was celebrated by a general procession of Orangemen at Lurgan, which in numbers consisted of from 15,000 to 20,000, who carried eighty-nine stands of colors and many elegant devices, the whole being conducted in the most peaceful and creditable manner. The procession was reviewed by Generals Lake and Nugent, and on the same day the former reviewed another numerous body of Orangemen near Belfast.

How far the Orange organizations were beneficial to those who were members of them is a matter of doubt. Even Sir Richard Musgrave, a stanch Protestant, and a member of the last Irish Parliament, in his "Memoirs of the Rebellion" says:—"However useful the Orange institution may be in a country where the members of the Established Church are numerous, it must be allowed it must have been injurious where there were but few, because it only tended to excite the vengeance of the Romanists against them; and they could not unite with celerity and in sufficient numbers for their defence." He was also of opinion that it should not be admitted in the British army or militia, because, consisting of both Protestants and Catholics, it would be likely to create party zeal and discord. These opinions were given a year or two after the rebellion of '98. It is certainly true that the Orange societies have

FREQUENTLY BEEN THE AGGRESSORS

in the breaches of the peace in Ireland, to which they have been a party; and they have themselves partly to blame for the enactment of the law which renders illegal in Ireland all party processions, the carrying of party colors and the singing of party songs. A notable instance of Orange aggression occurred in Dublin in the year 1822. At the beginning of that year the Marquis of Wellesley arrived in Dublin, invested with the vice regal position of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Though the Marquis should naturally have won the approval of the Orangemen by his refusal to interfere in preventing their annual celebration, still he was too friendly disposed toward the Catholics to please many of the most bigoted. The Catholic advocate, Mr. Plunkett, was his Attorney General, while many of the Catholic leaders were cordially welcomed at Dublin Castle. These proofs were sufficient for the secret Orange tribunals which sat upon his conduct, and the result was that when his Lordship attended the performances at the Dublin Theatre, on the night of December 14, he was assailed by an organized mob, one of whom flung a heavy piece of wood and another a quart bottle toward the State box. Three Orangemen, mechanics, were arrested and tried for the offence, but acquitted on a technical defect of evidence; but a general feeling of indignation was excited among all classes in consequence of the outrage, and it is questionable if Orangeism in Dublin ever recovered the disgust occasioned by the dastardly assault.

THE DAYS OF CELEBRATION.

The annual gala days of the Orangemen are July the 1st and 12th, one or the other of which they have been accustomed to celebrate. The first is in honor of the victory achieved by William the Third over James the Second, on the banks of the Boyne, on July 1, 1690, which resulted in the flight of the dethroned monarch to France, and the second in honor of the final and decisive victory gained on July 12, 1691, by the same prince at Aughrim, near Athlone, when the Irish army, under the command of the French General St. Ruth, was defeated by the British forces under General Ginkell. An account of each of these conflicts will be found below. As the contest which they decided took more the character of a religious than a political strife, it would have been far better if the feud had been allowed to subside when the military conflict terminated. Instead of this the anniversary of one or other of these battles has ever since been held in great regard and as a day of rejoicing among the Protestants of Ireland. With reference to the politics of these celebrations the Messrs. W. & R. Chambers, who certainly cannot be accused of any leaning towards Catholicism, state in their "Book of Days," in their allusion to this battle of Boyne:—"As it gave them (the Protestants) relief from the rule of the Catholic majority, the holding of the day in affectionate remembrance was but natural and allowable. Almost down to our time, however, the celebration has been managed with such strong external demonstrations—armed musters, bannered processions, glaring insignia and insulting party cries—as could not but be felt as grievous by the Catholics, and the consequence has been that the fight begun on the Boyne Water in 1690 has been in some degree renewed every year since. In private life to remind a neighbor periodically of some humiliation he once suffered would be accounted the perfection of bad manners. How strange, then, that a set of gallant gentlemen, numbering hundreds of thousands, should be unable to see how impolitic it is to keep up this celebration in the midst of people whose feelings it cannot fail to wound."

BATTLE OF THE BOYNE—JULY 1, 1690.

Presuming that our readers are acquainted with the history of the revolution which drove James II. from the English throne and placed his son-in-law and daughter upon it, we take up the story when William III., having decided to join the army in Ireland, arrived at Carrickfergus on June 14, 1690, and proceeded to Schomberg's headquarters, at Lisburn. His army consisted of about thirty-six thousand men, variously composed of English, Dutch, Germans and other foreigners. On his approach the Irish army retired to the south bank of the Boyne, which is steep and hilly, and had been fortified with intrenchments. When James joined them there were 10,000 French troops under Lauzun, his whole army amounting to about thirty thousand; and though his force was considerably inferior to that of William, and many of them only raw, undisciplined troops, he was induced by the strength of the position to hazard a battle. On the last day of June the hostile forces confronted each other at the Boyne. "The gentle, legendary river," says McGee, "wreathed in all the glory of its abundant foliage, was startled with the cannonade from its northern bank, which continued through the long summer's evening and woke the early echoes of the morrow. William, strong in his veteran ranks, welcomed the battle; James, strong in his defensive position and the goodness of his cause, awaited it with confidence." The morrow saw the conflict.

"Twas bright July's first morning clear,
Of unforgotten glory,
That made this stream, through ages dear,
Renown'd in song and story."

But brightly as dawned the day the sun had nearly shed its rays on the corpse of William, as, on the previous day, he was discovered while reconnoitering with some of his officers, and artillery brought to bear upon him, which led to his having been hit upon the shoulder, and to his sinking for a moment on his horse's neck. The ball, a six-pounder, however, merely tore his coat, grazed his shoulder and drew two or three ounces of blood. Both armies thought he was killed. A shout of exultation rose from the Irish camp, from which the news was expressed to the Continent that William was slain, and there was great joy in consequence in Paris, Rome and other Catholic strongholds. A cannonade was kept up on both sides till the evening of that day. On the following morning, in

PREPARATION FOR BATTLE,

James drew up his troops in two lines, his left being covered by a morass, while in his rear was the village of Dromore, and three miles further on the narrow Pass of Duleck. William ranged his army in three columns of attack. The centre, led by the Duke of Schomberg, was to ford the river in front of the enemy; the right, under his son, Count Schomberg, was to cross near the Bridge of Slane, while William himself headed the passage of the left between the camp and the town of Drogheda. The battle commenced at the bridge of Slane, between the younger Schomberg and Sir Neil O'Neil; the latter fell mortally wounded, and the river was crossed. William ordered his centre to advance, under the elder Shomberg, by the ford at Oldbridge, as noon approached, while he moved with the left across the river nearer to Drogheda. Lauzan, with Sarsfield's horse, dreading to be outflanked and cut off at the Pass of Duleck, which was the only road of escape toward Dublin, and whichwas so narrow that two cars could not pass each other, galloped off to retrieve the disaster at the bridge of Slane, five miles higher up the stream, where alone a flank movement was possible. The battle was now transferred from the gunners to the swordsmen and pikemen from the banks to the fords and borders of the river. William, on the extreme left (his wing being composed entirely of cavalry), swam his horse across, in imminent danger.

THE WHOLE IRISH INFANTRY

were marshalled opposite the centre at Oldbridge. When Schomberg gave the word to march upon them his troops advanced to the river, with drums beating. Arrived at the brink, the drums stopped, and the men, ten abreast, descended into the stream, where some of them struggled with the water up to their armpits. The Boyne, for a quarter of a mile, soon became alive with muskets and green boughs. "It was not," says Macaulay, "till the assailants had reached the middle of the channel that they became aware of the whole difficulty and danger of the service in which they were engaged. They had as yet seen little more than half the hostile army. Now whole regiments of foot and horse seamed the opposite bank."

A WILD SHOUT OF DEFIANCE

rose from the whole shore. During one moment the event seemed doubtful, but the Protestants pressed resolutely forward, and in another moment the whole Irish line gave way." The rout was complete; the Irish became panic-stricken and ran away, as many better armed and better disciplined troops have often done since that time. "It required many years," says Macaulay, "and many heroic exploits to take away the reproach which that ignominious rout left on the Irish name. Yet, even before the day closed, it was abundantly proved that the reproach was unjust." The Irish cavalry made a GALLANT THOUGH UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO RETRIEVE THE DAY,

and maintained a desperate fight in the bed of the river, falling impetuously on some of William's cavalry and driving them into the stream, where the deaths of the Duke of Schomberg and Caillemot, who commanded the Huguenots, rewarded their valor. Walker, the defender of Londonderry, who had recently been appointed its Bishop, was also shot dead while exhorting the colonists of Ulster. The battle raged intensely for half an hour, when William, who had experienced no difficulty in crossing the river, came up with his cavalry, and his arrival decided the fate of the day; yet the Irish horse retired fighting obstinately. The losses in the battle were but small, the English being only 500, and that of the Irish from 1,000 to 1,500, mostly cavalry. The political consequences of the battle, however, were momentous. The next day the garrison of Drogheda, 1,300 strong, surrendered; in another week William was in Dublin, and James, terrified by the reports which had reached him, was *en route* for France.

BATTLE OF AUGHRIM, JULY 12, 1691.

But the battle of the Boyne was not a decisive victory. The war was transferred to the south of Ireland, and continued till the approach of winter closed the campaign of the year, William returning to England in September. In the succeeding year Ireland was in a very distracted state, great barbarities being committed on both sides. Towards the end of June Ginkell, who commanded the English army, bombarded and took Athlone. It was a masterpiece of audacity, as a large force of Irish, commanded by St. Ruth, a Frenchman, lay behind the town, while the storming columns had to ford the Shannon, with the water breast high, in order to gain the breach.

St. Ruth now removed his camp about thirty miles from Athlone, on the road to Galway, near to the ruined castle of Aughrim, where he determined to await the approach of the English army. The spot appears to have been chosen with great judgment. His force was drawn up on the slope of a hill, almost surrounded by a bog, with some fences in front, with which a breastwork was formed without difficulty. On July 11 Ginkell had moved the greater part of his army to within four miles of the Irish, there lying between them the morass through which two narrow causeways ran. St. Ruth's force consisted of from 20,000 to 25,000 men, that of Ginkell being about 5,000 less. Ginkell having reconnoitred the Irish position gave orders for the attack on the morrow, when every man should be under arms without beat of drum. Two regiments were left in charge of the camp, and the rest, unencumbered with baggage, were marched against the foe soon after six in the morning, but they were delayed till noon by a fog which hung over the valley.

The outposts were then attacked, and the afternoon was far advanced when

THE TWO ARMIES CONFRONTED EACH OTHER,

with only the bog and intrenchments between them. It was five before the battle began. The English crossed the bog, sinking deep at every step, to the Irish works, which they found defended with a resolution which extorted from them praise. Again and again they attacked without success, and once were broken and chased across the morass; but they rallied, when the pursuers were driven back in turn. At seven, as the evening was closing in, the advantage was with the Irish, and Ginkell began to meditate a retreat, while St. Ruth propheseid he would drive the enemy before him to the walls of Dublin. Just, however, at this time, the cavalry had succeeded in crossing the bog at a spot where two horses could scarcely go abreast, the passing which they severely suffered from the fire of the enemy. St. Ruth viewed the passage with little concern, until he saw hurdles laid in the quagmire and a broad and safer path prepared. Several squadrons now crossed, and the flank of the Irish army was speedily turned. St. Ruth was hastening to the rescue, when a cannon ball carried off his head. It being thought fatal to let his troops know their loss his corpse was wrapped in his cloak and carried from the field, so that till after the battle was over neither army was aware of his death. But

THE CRISIS OF THE BATTLE

arrived, and there was no one to give directions. Sarsfield, who had command of the reserves, with great indignation and to no purpose, waited orders for them in vain. The English cavalry charged the Irish flank, while the foot again engaged the breastworks in front, which were carried. The Irish being thus overpowered, retreated from enclosure to enclosure, fighting desperately as they fell back, their efforts, however, gradually becoming fainter. At last they broke and fled, when they were pursued, and a horrible carnage ensued, which was only closed by the arrival of a moonless night, and thus closed the last great Irish battle between the Protestants and Catholics. The loss on both sides was very heavy, probably not less than 12,000 falling in all. Ginkell received the title of Earl of Athlone as a reward for his eminent services. The remains of the Irish army fled towards Limerick, where Ginkell arrived on the 25th of August, and commenced a siege which lasted for six weeks, when the Irish surrendered, and thus closed the campaign.

THE ROCK ISLAND RAILROAD.

Excitement in the West Over the Proposed Increase of Stock—Lease of the Southwestern Railroad—Difference of Opinions Concerning the Legality of the Right to Water the Capital Stock.

CHICAGO, July 12, 1871.

The *Tribune's* money article this morning says the announcement of the intended issue of $2,000,000 more stock by the Rock Island Railroad excited great interest and comment in this city. A larger amount of the stock has been bought here within the last three weeks than has been held of any other stock for several years—probably 2,500 shares—besides large amounts that have been bought by capitalists in other parts of this State and Iowa. The officials of the Rock Island road in this city define the situation about as follows:—

That talk about consolidation with the Southwestern road is humbug; but that road will be leased to the Rock Island Company, as was foreshadowed in the last annual report of the Rock Island Company.

They believe, however, that the Rock Island directors intend to issue 20,000 of shares of Rock Island stock, with the proceeds of which they will pay for fifty locomotives and 1,000 cars for the Southwestern Company, which will be opened through from Washington, Iowa, to Leavenworth, Kansas, about September 1. It is also intimated that while this increase of stock would not be authorized by the charter of the original Rock Island Company, nor permitted by the constitution and laws of this State, the directors believe they have authority for this increase under the charter of the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad from Davenport to Council Bluffs, with which the Rock Island road was consolidated in 1865, to make what is now called the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Company. Legal opinions, however, differ and some persons hold that the consolidation authorized in 1866 was simply a consolidation of the managements of the roads; but did not give the Chicago and Rock Island Company the same privileges and franchises in Illinois that the charter of the Mississippi and Missouri gave that corporation in Iowa.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

WALL STREET,
WEDNESDAY, July 12—6 P. M.

On 'Change to-day wheat was steady in price, with a fairly active trade. The cotton market was weak and lower.

THE UPTOWN RIOTS.

Intelligence of the bloody scenes in the upper wards was slow in reaching the various markets, and, contrary to the eventuality, the earliest impressions in business were against the chances of a riot. After twelve o'clock, however, very little disposition to transact business was shown, and the markets, by general accord, were allowed to become very dull.

In Wall street the portion of the day succeeding the morning board was intensely dull, and when the news of actual fighting was received the Stock Exchange was nearly deserted. Indeed, business closed perhaps an hour earlier than the usual time.

MONEY EASY.

There was no new feature in money, which was easy at three per cent on stocks and at two to three per cent on governments.

Foreign exchange was dull and steady at the rates last quoted.

Very little was doing in commercial paper and quotations were unchanged.

GOVERNMENTS STEADY.

The government list was steady, but without noteworthy strength. In fact, there was some disposition at the close to accept lower prices, particularly as the gold market closed weak. The following were the latest sidewalk quotations:—United States currency sixes, 114 a 114½; do., 1881, registered, 114¾ a 115; do. do., coupon, 114⅞ a 115; do. five-twenties, registered, May and November, 113¾ a 113⅝; do. do., 1862, coupon, do., 114¼ a 114⅜; do. do., 1864, do. do., 113½ a 113⅝; do. do., 1865, do. do., 113⅝ a 114¼; do. do., registered, January and July, 112¾ a 112½; do. do., 1865, coupon, do., 112¾ a 112⅝; do. do., 1867, do. do., 112½ a 112⅝; do. do., 1868, do. do., 112½ a 112⅝; do. ten-forties, registered, 111¾ a 111¾; do. do., coupon, 112⅜ a 112½.

GOLD IRREGULAR—112½ a 112⅝ a 112½.

The gold market was dull, and, curiously enough, failed to reflect anything of the disturbed feeling in the public mind. The specie shipment proving to be a little over half a million dollars and foreign exchange being steady, the first dealings developed a buying temper in the market, which occasioned a rise of 112½ to 112¾. But later in the day the advance was fully lost, despite a more active inquiry for cash gold to cover speculative sales, and the market left off just as it had opened. The fluctuations in the price during the day are shown in the table:—

10 A. M.	112¾	2 P. M.	112¾
10:18 A. M.	112¾	3 P. M.	112½
11 A. M.	112¾	4 P. M.	112½
12 M.	112⅝	5 P. M.	112½ a 112⅝
1 P. M.	112⅝		

In the gold loan market the rates ranged from two per cent for carrying to one per cent for borrowing. The operations of the Gold Exchange Bank were as follows:—

Gold cleared	$47,189,000
Gold balances	1,777,072
Currency balances	2,204,320

SOUTHERN SECURITIES DULL.

The Southern list was neglected and dealings were limited to a few sales of South Carolinas, North Carolinas, Tennessees, Virginias and Missouris. The closing street prices were as follows:—Tennessee, ex coupon, 71½ a 71¾; do. new, 71 a 71¾; Virginia, ex coupon, 66 a 66½; do. new, 73 a 73½; do. registered stock, old, 55 a 56; Georgia sixes, 84 a 86; do. sevens, 90 a 92; North Carolina, ex coupon, 45 a 47; do. funding, 1866, 35 a 37; do. do., 1868, 32 a 33; do. new, 27 a 27½; do. special tax, 20½ a 20¾; Missouri sixes, 97⅜ a 98; do. Hannibal and St. Joseph, 96 a 97; Louisiana sixes, 72 a 74; do. new, 63 a 65; do. levee sixes, 72 a 74; do. eights, 88 a 90; do. Penitentiary sevens, 70 a 73; do. railroad eights, 90 a 92; Alabama fives, 68 a 70; do. eights, 99 a 100; do. railroad eights, 90 a 95; South Carolina sixes, 76 a 78; do. new, January and July, 59 a 59½; do. do., April and October, 60 a 61; Arkansas sixes, 55 a 60; do. sevens, 52 a 62.

STOCKS DULL AND STRONG.

The stock market was dull, particularly after the circulation of the news bulletins giving reports of the fighting in the upper part of the city. The first belief in a quiet day had led to a strong market, with higher prices, in the forenoon, and the standard thus reached was fairly maintained in the succeeding inactivity. A fresh movement in Consolidation Coal is said to be on the carpet, and as a preliminary the clique, who are under the necessity of doing something to extricate themselves from the consequences of the recent "drop" in this stock, advanced it to 42½. Ohio and Mississippi rose one per cent, and the general list an average of about one-half per cent.

HIGHEST AND LOWEST PRICES.

The following were the highest and lowest prices of stocks during the day:—

	Highest.	*Lowest.*
New York Central consolidated	96¾	95
New York Central certificates	91¼	90¾
Erie	28⅛	27⅛
Reading	111⅝	111⅛
Lake Shore	108⅞	107⅝
Wabash	58½	57⅝
Northwestern	72½	72
Northwestern preferred	90½	90¼
Rock Island	107⅛	106⅝
St. Paul	60	59⅝
St. Paul preferred	80¼	80
Ohio and Mississippi	44¾	43¾
Union Pacific	30	29¾
Western Union Telegraph	58⅜	58
Pacific Mail	43⅝	43¼

THE CITY BANK SHARES.

The following were the bids to-day for city bank shares:—New York, 135; Manhattan, 155; Merchants', 117; Mechanics', 155; America, 145; City, 225; Phœnix, 107; Tradesmen's, 135; Gallatin National, 121; Merchants' Exchange, 99; Commerce, 117; Ocean, 92; Mercantile, 122½; American Exchange, 115½; Pacific, 200; Bank of the Republic, 115; Bank of North America, 104; Irving, 126; Metropolitan, 135; People's, 145; East River, 112½; Nassau, 108; Corn Exchange, 131¾; St. Nicholas, 125; Marine, 165; Commonwealth, 97; Importers and Traders', 175; Park, 155; Manufacturers and Merchants', 100; Central National, 105; Second National, 180; Fourth National, 111½; Ninth National, 115; Gold Exchange, 81; Bankers and Brokers' Association, 91.

THE RAILWAY MORTGAGES.

The following were the bids for the railway mortgage bonds:—

New York Cen 6's, 1883	92	Tol & Wab equip bds	81
New York Cen 6's, 1887	88	Tol & W cons con	88
New York Cen 6's, re	89	Han & Napier 1st m	88
New York Cen 7's, 1876	100	Ft Wayne 1st m, 1885	93
New York Cen 7's, 1876	103	Gt West 2d m, 1893	85½
Erie 1st m, ex	101	Quincy & Tol 1st	85½
Erie 1st m, cons	92½	Gal & Chic extended	102⅜
Erie 7's, 2d m, '79	93	Gal & Chic 2d m	98½
Erie 7's, 3d m, '83	93	Chic, R I & Pac	100⅞
Erie 7's, 4th m, '80	89	Mor & Essex 1st m	103
Erie 7's, 5th m, '88	84	Mor & Essex 2d m	109
Buf, N Y & E 1st m, '77	92¾	Clev & Tol 8's	109
Long Dock bonds	20	New Jer Cen new bds	104
Hud R 7's, 2d m, sf, '85	103	Pitts, F W & Chi 1st m	104⅝
Harlem 1st m, 7's	103	Pitts, F W & Chic 2d m	100½
Harlem con mtg & 1 6's	92	Pitts, F W & Chic 3d m	98
Alb & Sus 1st bds	96	Clev & Pitts con, s f	92
Alb & Sus 2d bds	94½	Clev & Pitts 3d m	100
Alb & Sus con bds	98½	Clev & Pitts 5th m	98½
Mich Cen 1st m s's, '82	120¼	Chic & Alton s f	101
Chic, Bur & Q, 8 p c, 1st m	110¾	Chic & Alt 1st m	102⅜
Mich So & N I 7's, 1st m	101	Chic & Alt 2d m Income	93
Mich So & N I s f	101½	Ohio & Miss 1st m	98
Pac RR 7's, guar by Mo	95⅜	Ohio & Miss con	91⅜
Cen Pac bonds	99¾	Dub & Sioux C 1st m	93
Union Pac 1st m bds	94	Dub & Sioux C 2d m	90
Union Pac l g 7's	84	Mil & St Paul 1st 8's	108⅜
Union Pac income 10's	82½	Mil & St Paul 1-7, 7-10	98
Ill Cen, 7 p c, 1875	100	Mil & St Paul 1st m	92
Ill & Z 1st m	100	Mil & St Paul 2d m	82
Chic & N W s f	100	Mar & Cin 1st m	95
Chic & N W con bds	93	Chic & Mil 1st m	91
Chic & N W ex bds	88	Jol & Chic 1st m	110½
Chic & N W 1st m	98½	Ott, Osw & Jol 1st m	87½
Han & St Jo con	105	Tol, Peo & W, E D	88⅜
Lack & West bds	100	Tol, Peo & W, W D	89¾
Del, Lack & West 7's	99½	Tol, Peo & War 2d m	70
Del, Lack & West 2d m	97	N York & N Haven 6's	100
Tol & Wab 1st m, ex	86	Bos, Hart & Erie gtd	23
Tol & W 1st m, St L div	89½	Cedar F & Minn 1st m	95
Tol & Wab 2d m	61		

SALES AT THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Wednesday, July 12—10:15 A. M.

$50000 US 6's, '81 c	114⅞	1000 shs C Coal of Md	38½
10000 US 5-20, c, '65	113¼	100 Quick Min pref	30¾
500 do	113¼	100 Mariposa Min pf	6½
2500 US 5-20's, '65, n	112¾	10000 Mar T 10's cf	6½
25000 US 5-20, c, '65, n s	112⅞	100 Pac M SS Co	43¾
5000 US 5-20, r, '67	112⅜	50 N Y C & H R R	90⅜
2500 US 5-20, c, '67	112⅜	2500 N Y C & H R cs	90½
25000 Tenn 6's, old	71⅜	100 Mich Cen RR	120⅜
20000 N Car 6's, o b	45	5 do	120
40000 Va 6's, new	65	200 L S & M S RR	108
2000 SC 6's, an, Jan & July	58⅜	300 do	108⅜
20000 do	59	200 do	108⅝
9000 Missouri 6's	97⅛	200 do	108⅝
4000 Brooklyn 6's, w i	93	125 Panama RR	90
2000 N Y Cen 6's, '83	93	100 Chic & N W	72⅝
5000 Mich So 7's	100	300 do	72⅝
2000 Mich S s f bds	101⅞	200 Chi & N W pf	90¾
7000 Un Pac RR 1st m	88½	100 Chic & R I RR	106⅞
1000 do	88	200 do	107
1000 Hast J's & L b	106½	700 do	107
2000 Gt West 2d m	85	100 do	107
2000 C & R I & P 7's	100⅜	200 do	107⅜
2000 N J Cen, n, '65	104	10 Chic & Alton RR	102⅜
2000 Mil & St P RR 1st	92	100 Ohio & Miss RR	44
24000 Col, C & I C 1st	87½	50 Morris & Es R	93
20 shs Fourth Nat Bk	111⅝	40 Ald & Sus R	98

100 West Un Tel	58⅛	26 Dub & S C RR	92¼
25 Penn Coal Co	293	200 Mil & St P pfd	80
100 Con Coal of Md	29		

12:15 o'Clock P. M.

$10000 US 5-20, c, '64	113⅝	$150000 US 5-20, c, '67	112⅝
80000 do	113⅝	10000 US 5-20, r, '67	112⅝

One o'Clock P. M.

$20000 Tenn 6's, old	71⅜	150 shs C, C, C & I RR	90⅝
3000 Alb & Sus 2d m	95	500 do	90⅜
18000 C, C & I C 1st	87½	100 Mil & St P RR	80½
100 shs Con Coal of Md	40½	200 Bost, Hart & Erie	23⅝
200 West Un Tel	58⅜	100 Chic & Alton	120½
100 Md Coal Co	23½	50 do	120⅜
10000 N Y C & H R R cts	91	100 Pitts, Ft W & C gtd	100
250 Erie RR	28⅜	17 Morris & Essex	93¼
5 Illinois Cen RR	137	48 do	92⅝
200 Cleve & Pitts RR	118	100 Col, C & I C RR	19
100 Chic & N W RR	72⅜	690 South Side RR	73½

STREET QUOTATIONS.

Western Union	58⅜ a 58½	Rock Island	107¼ a 107⅝
Pacific Mail	43⅜ a 44	St. Paul	59⅞ a 60
N Y Cen con	96⅛ a 96½	St. Paul pref	80¼ a 81½
N Y Cen scrip	91 a 91½	Wabash	58⅝ a 58⅞
Erie	28⅜ a 28⅝	Ohio & Miss	44¼ a 44⅝
Lake Shore	108⅜ a 108⅝	Union Pacific	30 a 30⅛
Northwestern	72 a 72⅛	Bos, Har & Erie	2⅝ a 2⅞
Northwestern pf	90⅝	Col, C & Ind Cen	18¾ a 19

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

WEDNESDAY, July 12—6 P. M.

COFFEE.—The market was quiet, but firm, for all descriptions. We heard of no cargo invoices changing hands. Small lots for jobbing purposes sold to a moderate extent at full prices. We quote:—Rio, ordinary cargoes, 10¼c. a 10¾c.; fair do., 10¾c. a 11c.; good do., 11¼c. a 11¾c.; prime do., 12c. a 12¼c.; extreme range for 10¼c. lots, a 12¾c., gold, per lb., in bond, thirty to sixty days' credit. Java (government bags), 18c. a 20c.; do. (grass mats), 18½c. a 22c.; Singapore, 17c. a 18c.; Ceylon, 15½c. a 17c.; Maracaibo, 15c. a 16½c.; Laguayra, 15½c. a 15¾c.; Jamaica, 15c. a 15½c.; St. Domingo (gold), in bond, 9½c. a 10c.; Costa Rica, 13½c. a 17c.; Manilla, 14c. a 15c.; Mexican, 13c. a 16c.; Savanilla, 13c. a 15½c.; Curacoa, 13c. a 15c.

COTTON.—The demand for cotton on the spot was very light and prices were entirely nominal at a further reduction of ⅛c. per lb. upon all grades. There was absolutely no inquiry from exporters, excepting a small demand for lots in transit. The attention of speculators was directed to forward deliveries. The demand for spinning purposes was limited to the active requirements of the moment. The sales for future delivery were generally at a decline of ⅛c. a ¼c. per lb. The market closed with a continued downward tendency, partly owing to adverse advices from Liverpool. The following quotations are extreme:—

	Uplands. Alabama.	*New Orleans.*	*Texas.*
Ordinary	15½	15⅝	15¾
Good ordinary	17⅝	18	18⅛
Low middling	19⅝	20⅛	20⅜
Middling	20¾	21	21⅜
Good middling	21⅝	22	22¼

—The quotations are based on cotton running in quality not more than half a grade above or below the grade quoted. The sales were as follows:—

	To-Day.	*Last Evening.*	*Total.*
Consumption	540	38	578
Speculation	293	—	293
In transit	441	—	441
Total	1,014	38	1,052

—and for future delivery, basis low middling, the sales have been as follows:—Last evening—July, 200 at 19⅝c., 500 at 20c.; August, 100 at 20c., 100 at 20⅛c., 300 at 20 5-16c., 1,100 at 20⅜c., as before; September, 200 at 19 12-16c., 400 at 19¾c., 100 at 19 15-16c., 100 at 20c., October, 300 at 19¾c., 200 at 19 5-16c.; November, 100 at 19c., 200 at 19 1-16c.; total, 4,500 bales. To-day—July, 200 at 19⅝c., 200 at 19¾c.; August, 300 at 20⅛c., 400 at 20 5-16c., 1,000 at 20⅜c., 100 at 20 3-32c., 500 at 20 7-32c., 200 at 20⅜c.; September, 100 at 19 15-16c., 100 at 19⅞c., 200 at 19¾c., 1,300 at 19⅞c., 200 at 19¾c.; October, 100 at 19 1-16c., 300 at 18⅞c., 100 at 18¾c.; October and November, 100 each at 18¾c., together; November, 100 at 19 1-16c., 100 at 19c., 100 at 18 9-16c.; December, 200 at 18⅝c.; January, 200 at 18¾c. Total, 7,150 bales. Grand total, 11,650 bales. The average quotations of yesterday's forward deliveries were as follows:—July, 20c.; August, 20.36c.; September, 20.06c.; October, 19.25c.; November, 19.21c.; December, 19c.; January, 19¼c.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Receipts—Flour, 6,445 bbls.; wheat, 97,116 bushels; corn, 168,549 do.; corn meal, 600 bbls. and 325 bags; rye, 6,630 bushels. The flour market for shipping grades was moderately active, but showed a weak tone. Other qualities were quiet but firm. The sales were about 9,000 bbls., mostly for export. Rye flour was quiet but steady. The sales were unimportant and nearly at $5 25. Corn meal was quiet but without noticeable change in prices. We quote:—

No. 2 State	$4 25 a $5 00
Superfine State	5 00 a 5 40
Extra State	5 75 a 6 25
Choice do	6 25 a 6 50
Superfine Western	5 00 a 5 40
Extra do	5 60 a 6 00
Extra Minnesota	6 00 a 7 50
Round hoop Ohio, shipping brands	6 00 a 6 50
Round hoop Ohio, trade brands	6 75 a 8 00
Family	7 25 a 8 00
St. Louis low extra	6 00 a 6 75
St. Louis straight extra	6 75 a 7 00
St. Louis choice double extra	7 25 a 7 75
St. Louis choice family	8 00 a 10 00
Rye flour	4 00 a 4 50
Southern No. 2	4 75 a 5 00
Southern superfine	4 75 a 5 50
Southern extra	5 75 a 7 75
Southern family	8 00 a 10 50
Corn meal, Western, Jersey, &c	3 00 a 3 80
Corn meal, Western yellow	3 75 a 3 85
Corn meal, Jersey	3 75 a 3 85
Corn meal, Brandywine	4 10 a 4 20
Corn meal, Pennsylvania	2 90 a 3 00

—The wheat market showed no decided change in prices and was very quiet but firm. The sales were about 45,000 bushels at $1 43 a $1 44 for good to choice No. 2 Spring, $1 47 for Maryland new winter, $1 52½ a $1 55 for new amber Southern. Corn was active and firm at the opening, but closed a trifle easier. The sales were about 210,000 bushels at 72½c. a 74½c. for Western mixed and later sold for 72c. and closed at 73½c. a 73¾c.; Western yellow, 76½c.; Southern white nominal at 85c. Oats were in better demand and steady. Sales, 76,000 bushels at 64½c. a 65½c. for Western, 66½c. for mixed Ohio and 68c. for light do. Barley and barley malt were dull and nominal. Barley and rye continue dull and nominal. There was no inquiry for either.

FREIGHTS were moderately active and decidedly weaker for grain, but without noticeable change for other goods. The chartering business was comparatively quiet, but about previous rates were obtained. The engagements were:—To Liverpool, by steam, 30,000 bushels of grain at 7½d.; 1,000 bales of cotton at ½d.; 2,000 boxes of cheese at 25s., and by sail 7,000 bushels of corn at 6¾d. To London, by sail, 15,000 bushels of corn and wheat at 6¾d. to 7¼d. To Glasgow, by steam, 20,000 bushels grain at 8d.; 1000 bbls. flour at 2s. 3d. The charters comprise:—A bark from Philadelphia to a direct Continental port, 7,000 bbls. refined petrole

EXCELSIOR!.

CONTINUED FROM SEVENTH PAGE.

to protect them it seemed as if New York city was in a state of siege.

In Twenty-ninth street, east of Eighth avenue, a large crowd had assembled, and their faces did not show a friendly aspect towards the Orangemen. There were very few members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the streets, and those who composed the crowds seemed to be without any organization or purpose, for during the entire day two men in concert never made an attack at one time on the Orangemen. The fact of having their plans published in the morning newspapers seemed to have disconcerted their system of attack, and all assaults made yesterday were made by individuals on their own responsibility.

There was a liquor store at the southeast corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue, which was overhung by a wooden awning. At the northwest corner was an unfinished brick building, and in front of it was a pile of loose bricks, gathered for building purposes.

Inspector Walling had command here, and kept his men well in hand. He now two o'clock, and I wish to be particular in stating what took place at the beginning of this disgraceful butchery.

On the awning referred to were a number of half-grown, ignorant boys, of from ten to fifteen years of age and under, who in every New York row are certain to give provocation to their seniors. One of these boys held a billet of wood in his hand, and by his manipulations seemed to indicate that he would throw it at the heads of the Orangemen, who were just then forming in Twenty-ninth street, with King William's banner at their head.

A brick had been thrown over the heads of the police, who a few minutes before had suddenly attacked the crowd and beaten many very roughly, and in some cases unnecessarily, and driven the crowd up Twenty-ninth street.

Immediately after the brick a whiskey bottle with a six-inch label and gilded letters was hurled at the head of a very gorgeous-looking Orangeman, who sat on a horse at the head of his men, who numbered about seventy-five in regalia, while about a hundred of the A. P. A. followed in civilians' clothes. They all seemed to be laboring men of no humble class, and their numbers were not sufficient as was afterwards proved, to make a fight.

The glass bottle which was intended for the jaunty orange cluster just short of his head only fell at the feet of a man in the Twenty-second regiment, which was at that moment marching in quick time down Eighth avenue in column of fours. Billy McGrath sung out to the men to keep cool, and they did so.

Then some very foolish man in a militia regiment stepped out his of rank and fired his musket into the awning where the rowdy boys had disappeared. A small cloud of blue smoke arose from the awning, but no one was hurt visibly. This fellow had received no order whatever, and was simply endeavoring to commit murder. The small boys scampered into the windows, crawling under sashes like rats, and a laugh arose even from the crowd on the walks, who were willing and eager to kill the Orangemen. This was the beginning of the fight, and it lasted for three-quarters of an hour, during the march from Twenty-ninth street to Twenty-third street. The great mistake which caused all the butchery of women and children was that the troops in an ostentatious way loaded with ball cartridge, and gave no warning whatever when they fired, as they fired without orders—acting solely on the impulse of the moment. The Twenty-fourth street regiment after regiment fired into each other, and wounded and killed their own members as well as the women and children on the walk.

THE TROOPS RESTING.

It was the intention of the military authorities yesterday to allow the members of the various regiments to go to their homes after the parade had come to an end, but they changed their minds last evening after the results of the Eighth avenue battle had been made public. The consequence was that all the regiments that were ordered to remain all night under arms, so that they could be called upon at a moment's notice if their services were needed. The boys did not relish the idea much, but like good soldiers they made up their minds to make the most of a bad bargain and not grumble at what could not be helped. If there should be no indication of a renewal of the riot to-morrow General Shaler will relieve the various commands at noon.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON THE FENIAN ARMORY IN AVENUE A.

At half-past seven last night a large crowd of rough-looking men gathered on the corner of avenue C and Sixth street and marched up the street. They advanced steadily, and calling on their friends to fall in they gathered more as they went. Some of them bore muskets on their shoulders, and more of them had horse pistols hanging loosely at their sides, in the style of cavalrymen. As they were approaching avenue A a woman came running up and told the officer on the corner she heard them talking about attacking the Fenian armory. Word was at once sent to the Eleventh precinct for all the reserves. The officers already in charge of the building came out on the street, formed a line across the front of the edifice, with their clubs and revolvers ready for instant use.

When the mob reached Avenue A some five men were seen to leave the ranks and go down as far as Second street and return. Then, in very little talk, the crowd, which now numbered 400, dispersed in groups of eight and ten, and went their several ways. It was evidently their intention to attack the place, but seeing a guard there, and imagining there were more inside, gave up the project. Up to twelve o'clock last night no other demonstration had been made.

AT THE TWENTY-NINTH PRECINCT.

Only four dead bodies were brought to the Twenty-ninth precinct in West Thirtieth street—four men supposed to have been rioters. These all died from wounds in the head, death being instantaneous. They were evidently of the lower class of Irish, and presented an appearance similar to that of those at the Sixteenth precinct. These and one other at the Twentieth precinct in West Thirty-fifth street were also confined and sent to the Morgue.

During the evening the police indulged freely in clubbing. A complaint was made against an officer of the Sixteenth precinct, whose number is 464, for clubbing a man without cause. The individual clubbed came to the station house and covered with blood from a scalp wound. An alderman, who saw this same officer fire three shots from his revolver in the street, also came to complain of him. Several other arrests were made by officers of this precinct.

COMPLETE TABLE OF ARRESTS.

Notwithstanding the exciting events of the day the arrests were remarkably few. The detective force, under Captain James Irving, arrested sixty rioters at various points along the line, in addition to which arrests were in the various precincts as follows:—

Precinct.	Arrests.	Precinct.	Arrests.
1	4	17	3
2	1	18	1
3	1	19	1
4	1	20	2
5	4	21	—
6	—	22	3
7	7	23	2
8	1	24	—
9	3	25	—
10	6	26	7
11	2	27	7
12	—	28	—
13	2	29	2
14	1	30	2
16	18	31	—
	2	32	2

A POLTROON POLICEMAN.

During the charge of Captain Copeland's force of police upon the riotously-inclined Irishmen congregated in front of Hibernia Hall, officer O'Grady, of the Sixth precinct, was observed skulking behind the other officers. He was immediately arrested and taken to the Police Headquarters, and, in presence of many of his fellow officers, stripped of his shield and buttons by Captain Kennedy, was consigned to a cell. He was the subject of many contemptuous remarks uttered by the witnesses of his official degradation.

EXTENSIVE FIRE.

Destruction of a Varnish Factory—Loss $15,000.

About two o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in the second story brick building 382 West Twelfth street, occupied by C. Palmer, as a varnish factory, caused by varnish boiling over into the fire out of the kettle. In an instant the place was enveloped in flames. Damage to stock about $15,000. The building was totally consumed; loss about $2,000. With regard to the insurance nothing particular could be ascertained.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—LONDON, July 12—4:30 P. M.—Consols closed at 92¾ for money, and 92¾ @ 92⅞ for account. American securities—Five-twenty bonds, 1862, 92¾; 1865, 92¾; 1867, 91⅞; ten-forties, 90¾.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 12—4:30 P. M.—Cotton dull and easier; middling uplands, 9¾d.; middling Orleans, 9¾d. The sales of the day foot up 12,000 bales, including 3,000 for export and speculation. The shipments of cotton from Bombay to the 10th inst., since the last report, were 26,000 bales, instead of 68,000 as reported yesterday.

LONDON PRODUCE MARKET.—LONDON, July 12—4:30 P. M.—Tallow, 44s. 3d. a 44s. 6d.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 12—Bacon—Cumberland cut 32s. 6d.

LIVERPOOL PROVISIONS MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 12—Beef 82s. 6d. per tierce of 304 lbs. for extra prime mess.

FRANCE.

Thiers' Letter to the Pope Pronounced a Forgery.

The Proclamation of the Count de Chambord in the National Assembly.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PARIS, July 12, 1871.

M. Favre, in a speech before the National Assembly declared that the letter recently published as from M. Thiers to the Pope is apocryphal. The *Journal Officiel* of to-day also states positively that the alleged letter is a forgery.

THE PARTY OF THE RIGHT TO THE BOURBON PRETENDER.

It is stated that the party of the Right in the Assembly is preparing an answer to the proclamation of the Count de Chambord.

PARIS RETURNING TO HER NORMAL CONDITION.

An order for the raising of the state of siege of Paris is expected at once.

GAMBETTA IN THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

M. Gambetta appeared in the National Assembly yesterday and took his seat. He was cheered by the members of the Left.

THE PETROLEUSES NOT TO BE TRANSPORTED TO CAYENNE.

The Minister of Marine, in an address before the Assembly, gave an explicit contradiction to the report which had obtained publicity that 1,000 women arrested in Paris as incendiaries, &c., after the occupation of the capital by the Versailles army were to be transported to Cayenne.

AN IMPERIALIST PREFECT SURRENDERED.

M. Janvier de la Motte, ex-Prefect of the Eure, who is charged with having committed heavy defalcations under the empire, has been extradited by Switzerland, at the request of the French government.

A MEMBER OF THE COMMUNE CAPTURED.

M. Ferré, a member of the Commune, who was supposed to have been shot by the troops, has been arrested. Another man, who resembled him greatly, and now turns out to have been quite innocent, was, on May 25, dragged by the soldiers to a post at the Rue St. Germain and there shot, under the supposition of being Ferré, the Communist.

A LEGITIMIST DEAD.

Count de Polignac is dead.

SPAIN.

Senor Sagasta Appointed Minister of Finance.

THE FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES OF SPAIN.

Sixty-five Million Dollars to Pay, and Where is the Money to Come From?

CAUSE OF SENOR MORET'S RESIGNATION.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

MADRID, July 12, 1871.

A royal decree is published accepting the resignation of Señor Moret as Minister of Finance, and appointing Senor Sagasta to the vacant portfolio.

MORE RESIGNATIONS TO FOLLOW.

The Secretary of the Ministry of Finance and other high officials of the government have also tendered their resignation in consequence of the retirement of M. Moret, which is generally regretted, and just now very unfortunate for the government. Fears are entertained that the new Minister of Finance will not be able to face the great difficulties in the way of paying $65,000,000, the amount of interest now due on the public debt.

SENOR MORET'S RESIGNATION CAUSED BY THE NARROWMINDEDNESS OF THE OPPOSITION.

The resignation of Señor Moret, and the subsequent breaking up of the Cabinet, have been due to the question before the Committee on the Budget, of the terms to be granted to the Bank of Paris to rescind that part of the contract of 1870, for the negotiation of treasury bonds, not yet carried out. These bonds, guaranteed by national property promissory obligations, were negotiated to the bank at sixty-nine per cent, with other hard conditions, which the government, under the circumstances, were forced to accept. It appears that owing to various causes all the stipulations could not be fulfilled by the Bank of Paris, which entered into a negotiation with the "Banco de Castilla," a new establishment started in Madrid, to which it transferred the Treasury bonds and guarantees in its possession; and Señor Moret, wishing to free the nation from a contract which he qualified in the Cortes as "entailing great sacrifices," took advantage of the opportunity to obtain an annulment of the unfulfilled portion on any terms that might be practicable. These terms, subject to the approval of the Cortes, were a compensation to the Bank of Paris of about £300,000, payable in the same Treasury bonds, secured by an equal amount of mortgage promissory obligations, coupled with a condition that about seven million pounds of similar bonds in the hands of the government, being the balance of the £14,000,000 created in 1870 not taken by the bank, should be cancelled forthwith. They were met, however, by a strong opposition in the committee, particularly as regards the required cancelling of bonds, as calculated to give to the bank a monopoly of those secured, which is in constant demand by the purchasers of national property, as the government admits them at par in payment for such property, and after several warm discussions Señor Moret undertook to submit to the bank the consideration of the terms, which were amended as follows:—First, the bank, instead of Treasury bonds, six per cent interest guaranteed, to receive for the amount of the compensation only promissory obligations of national property, which do not bear any interest; second, the government to remain at liberty to issue and ... of the remaining Treasury bonds as it may think convenient; and third, as the Banco de Castilla has now in hand the bonds guarantee of the Treasury bonds and promissory obligations, its operation in connection with them shall be inspected by a commissioner appointed by the government. Even these modifications did not satisfy the opposition; but the question having been put to a vote, was carried by 19 to 9, giving a majority to the government. The subject must still be submitted to the Cortes. Nevertheless Senor Moret has thought it proper to resign.

ENGLAND.

Minister Schenck on a Visit to Ex-Commissioner Bernard.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

LONDON, July 12, 1871.

Hon. Robert C. Schenck, the United States Minister, and daughter, left London on Monday for Oxford, where they have since been the guests of the Hon. Montagu Bernard, Professor of International Law of Oxford University, and recently a member of the Joint High Commission.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises..... 4 39 | Moon rises.. morn 1 32
Sun sets..... 7 31 | High water....eve 5 21

OCEAN STEAMERS.

DATE OF DEPARTURES FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST.

Steamer.	Sails	Destination.	Office.
City of London	July 15	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Britannia	July 15	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Lafayette	July 15	Havre	58 Broadway.
Iowa	July 19	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Minnesota	July 19	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
City of Antwerp	July 22	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
City of Brooklyn	July 22	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
Europa	July 22	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Idaho	July 26	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Ismailia	July 28	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
City of Dublin	July 27	Liverpool	15 Broadway.
St. Laurent	July 29	Havre	58 Broadway.
India	July 29	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Caledonia	Aug 2	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Celtic	Aug 2	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Atlantic	Aug 5	Liverpool	19 Broadway.

PORT OF NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1871.

CLEARED.

Steamship Scotia (Br), Lott, Liverpool via Queenstown—C G Francklyn.
Steamship Wyoming (Br), Whinery, Liverpool—Williams & Guion.
Steamship Tyrian (Br), Greig, Glasgow—Henderson Bros.
Steamship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston—H R Morgan & Co.
Steamship Wamsutta, Fish, New Bedford—Ferguson & Wood
Ship Calliope, Dexter, Antwerp—Funch, Edye & Co.
Ship Helios (NG), Kraeft, Hamburg—Funch, Edye & Co.
Ship Artisan, Smith, Rotterdam—Salter & Livermore.
Ship Albert the Good (Br), Bolt, Penarth Roads for orders—G F Bulley.
Bark Urano, Cosulich, Cork or Falmouth—Funch, Edye & Co.
Bark Unione (Ital), Cafiero, Gibraltar and Malta—Slocovich & Co.
Bark Banquereau (Br), Robinson, Trieste—Crandall, Bertaut & Co.
Bark Immanuel (Nor), Langreen, Trieste—C Tobias & Co.
Bark Azella, Weston, Malta and a market—Russell, Howes & Co.
Bark Serene, Oliver, Buenos Ayres—Dowley, Corners & Co.
Bark Brazileira (NG), Jachens, Rio Janeiro via Richmond, Va—J E Ward & Co.
Bark W Rogers, Harriman, Havana—J E Ward & Co.
Bark Mystic Tie (Br), Shaw, Windsor, NS—H J De Wolf & Co.
Brig Goodwin, Craig, Oporto—Jas Henry.
Brig Iris, Simmons, Polista-Pirre, Goad—H A Valtalla & Son.
Brig Thos Walters, Thomson, St Jones, PR, and Mayaguez—Brett, Son & Co.
Brig Gipsy, Bornbaum, St Croix—P Hanford & Co.
Brig Leslie H Cole, Cole, Jacksonville—Wayden & Co.
Brig Union T (Br), Tufts, St Johns, NF—P I Nevius & Sons.
Schr F G Davis, Hinkley, Isle de Anse—H J Weuberg.
Schr Harvest Maid (Br), Lantley, St Johns, NF—George F Baker.
Schr Adria, Larson, Sydney, CB—P I Nevius & Sons.
Schr Antelope (Br), Barker, Hantsport, NS—D R De Wolf & Co.
Schr Pampero (Br), Holder, St John, NB—Heney & Parker.
Schr Cornelia, Dennison, Fort Pulaski—Bentley, Miller & Co.
Schr Ida Bella, Fisher, Wilmington, NC—E D Hurlbut & Co.
Schr Cora, Bush, Washington, NC—Thomas, Holmes & Co.
Schr O Binns, Hughes, Richmond—Van Brunt & Bro.
Schr Faithful Hannah, Parsells, SJ—M Briggs & Co.
Schr Calvin, Clark, Newburyport—Jed Frye & Co.
Schr G T Hall, Pinkham, Salem—F G Merrick.
Schr E H Hatfield, Eldridge, Providence—Jed Frye & Co.
Schr Annie Frye, Smith, Pembroke—Jed Frye & Co.
Schr Laura White, Robinson, New London—Ferguson & Wood.
Schr Mary Isabel, Sammis, New Haven—Rackett & Bro.
Schr Lillie Charley, Rose, New Haven—Rackett & Bro.
Sloop Farmer, Burton, New London—Ferguson & Wood.
Sloop Buoy, Beebe, New Haven—Rackett & Bro.
Steamer Philadelphia, Jones, Philadelphia.
Steamer S F Phelps, Brown, Philadelphia.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship Java (Br), Martyn, Liverpool July 1 and Queenstown 2d, with mdse and 327 passengers, to C G Francklyn.
Steamship Denmark (Br), Andrews, Liverpool June 28 and Queenstown 29th, with mdse and 866 passengers to F W Hurst. Had strong westerly winds and heavy head sea the entire passage. July 7, lat 42, lon 47 55, passed bark Chasseur (Br), bound west; 10th, lat 41 31, lon 42 06, passed an Inman steamship (supposed the City of Brussels), bound east.
Steamship Laplace (Fr), Buenos Ayres June 4, Montevideo 5th, Santos 12, Rio Janeiro 14th, Bahia 19th and Pernambuco 25th, with mdse and passengers, to Busk & Jevons. Experienced fine weather and favorable winds. July 11, at 4 A. M., 75 miles S by E from Sandy Hook, disabled propeller and was obliged to sail the ship to this port.
Steamship Missouri, Edwards, Havana July 8, at 12 M, with mdse and passengers, to the Atlantic Mail Steamship Co.
Steamship Mina Thomas (Br), Cram, Sydney, CB, 5 days, with coal, to C B Swain & Son. Had fine weather.
Steamship Albemarle, Couch, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.
Steamship Hatteras, Lawrence, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.
Ship Harvest Queen, Janssen, Liverpool 32 days, with mdse and 223 passengers, to C H Marshall & Co. Had light variable winds.
Bark Ebenezer (Nor), Nielsen, Cardiff 49 days, with railway iron to order—vessel to Wendt, Teiens & Bockmann. Took the northern passage and had variable weather; was 22 days west of the Banks.
Bark Al-el-Kader, Sparrow, Grand Turk, Ti, 11 days, with salt to Woodruff & Robinson—vessel to master. Had moderate weather.
Brig Shannon, Ray, Sydney, CB, 15 days, with coal to C B Swain & Son—vessel to Simpson & Clapp. Had light winds and thick fog the entire passage.
Schr Mary Ellen, Hawkins, Newbern, NC, 5 days, with shingles, to S G Benton & Sons.
Schr Tunis Depew, Sheridan, Norfolk.
Schr J E Lee, Skinner, Virginia.

Passed Through Hell Gate.

BOUND SOUTH.

Brig Americus, Hand, Cette May 29 for New York, with wine, &c, to M Llenau & Co—vessel to Swan & Co.
Schr W H Hatfield, Hatfield, Windsor, NS, for New York, with plaster to Crandall, Bertaux & Co.
Schr Greta (Br), Stinson, Musquash, NB, for New York, 12 days, with lumber to John Frye & Co.
Schr Abbie Ingalls, Ingalls, Musquash, NB, for New York, with lumber to Murray & Co.
Schr Eliza Hamilton, Cox, Wickford for New York, with railroad ties.
Schr Sarah E Stead, Phinney, Lanesville for New York, with stone to Dale & Co.
Schr James W Lawrence, Tooks, Providence for New York.
Schr Granite State, Burgess, Rockport for New York, with sand to W Johnson.
Schr Robert J Mercer, Tribble, Portsmouth for Philadelphia.
Schr Ambassador, Warren, Bangor for New York, with lumber to Peters & Co.
Schr Frederick Hall, Pelton, Portland, Ct, for New York, with staves.
Schr J J Harris, Nichols, Gardiner for New York, with lumber to master.
Schr Ocean Spray, Snow, Wareham for New York, with staves to Parker Mills.
Schr Mary Hodgdon, Pendleton, Rockland for New York, with lime to J R Brown.
Schr Mary E Hoxie, Ferris, Martha's Vineyard for New York, with fish to order.
Schr Yosemite, Mott, Roslyn for New York, with locust timber.
Schr Sarah Gage, Brown, Georges Banks for New York, with fish to order.
Schr Helen, Dunfield, Portland for New York, with lumber to master.
Schr Hope On, Chase, Gloucester for New York.
Schr Silas Brainard, Hawkins, Hartford for New York.
Schr C J Ackerman, Gannon, Calais for New York.
Schr B F Pitts, Frame, Riverhead for New York.
Schr R Robinson, Crowell, Providence for New York.
Schr Surf, Abbott, Providence for Trenton.
Schr Oliver Perry, Murphy, Glen Cove for New York.
Schr John Wright, Wright, Portland for New York.
Schr Mail, Mead, Greenwich for New York.
Schr Yarmouth, Dayton, Providence for New York.
Schr Sarah Louise, Hogan, Newport for New York.
Schr Maria A Hearn, Stamford for New York.
Schr Onward, Wheeler, Middletown for New York.
Schr S S Bush, Baldwin, Providence for New York.
Schr Eadre, Conner, Cohasset for New York.
Schr Mary E Cole, Gorham, Cow Bay for New York.
Schr B Thomas, Thomas, Portland for New York.
Schr Charles Hawley, Bennett, New Haven for New York.
Schr James English, Baker, Newport for Rondout.
Schr Lizzie Rose, Rockport for Elizabethport.
Schr Amelia, Parker, Providence for Philadelphia.
Schr Thurman, Ryder, Bensonwood for New York.
Schr Monitor, Chase, New Bedford for New York.
Schr E W Babcock, Babcock, Westerly for Rondout.
Schr Pearsville, Hodges, Providence for New York.
Schr Richard Law, Eldred, Stonington for Philadelphia.
Schr Eagle, Jayne, Providence for Newark.
Sloop Hattie, Hodges, Providence for New York.
Sloop Sarah Elizabeth, Clancy, Westchester for Fort Lee, NJ.
Steamer Calmeta, Nye, Providence for New York, with mdse and passengers to Isaac Odell.

BOUND EAST.

Steamship Wamsutta, Fish, New York for New Bedford.
Mark Hammerson, Robinson, New York for Newfoundland.
Bark Treasure, New York for St Johns, NB.
Brig Emily, Brown, Hoboken for Portsmouth.
Schr Caroline Jane, Fordham, Port Johnson for Haven.
Schr Old Zac, Beebe, Port Johnson for New Haven.
Schr Tabithe & Hannah, Hill, Elizabethport for Norwalk.
Schr Sarah Jane, Fordham, Port Johnson for Norwich.
Schr Tryphenia, Dottridge, Rondout for Boston.
Schr Almon Baker, Crosby, Rondout for Lynn.
Schr Cynthia Jane, Gardiner, Rondout for Providence.
Schr Elm City, Smith, Newburg for Norwich.
Schr Nellie Carr, Lunday, New York for Bangor.
Schr Ella Frances, Bowers, Rondout for Boston.
Schr Thos Potter, Handy, Hoboken for Plymouth.
Schr Sarah Louise, Robinson for Belfast.
Schr J M Frost, Nelson, Baltimore for New Bedford.
Schr J H Youmans, Hunt, Elizabethport for Providence.
Schr Lizzie Hamilton, Port Johnson for Providence.
Schr Rachel Jane, Taylor, New York for Providence.
Schr W S O'Brien, Burns, Elizabethport for New Haven.
Schr Hare, Dayton, New York for Norwich.
Schr Maria L Hall, Lawrence, Albany for Middletown.
Schr V Barkalew, Holmes, New York for Lynn.
Schr Boston, Newburg for Boston.
Schr S S Lewis, Clifford, New York for Belfast.
Schr Laura Robinson, Robinson, Elizabethport for Lynn.
Schr Anna Fry, Smith, Poughkeepsie for Pawtucket.
Schr Daniel Morris, Mason, Elizabethport for New Haven.
Schr Sarah, Minot, Boston for Boston.
Schr Fred Spofford, Turner, New York for Bucksport.
Schr Reading Railroad No 42, Hayden, Port Johnson for Hartford.
Schr Lizzie Raymond, Lord, Elizabethport for Providence.
Schr Mary Mullen, Dayton, Elizabethport for Providence.
Schr S S Browne, Mott, Albany for Pawtucket.
Schr Mary A Hyer, Tucker, New York for New Haven.
Schr W D Mangan, Chase, New York for New Bedford.
Yacht Palmer, Stuyvesant, NY, for Eastport.
Steamer United States, Davis, New York for Fall River.
Steamer Galatea, Nye, New York for Providence.

WHITESTONE, LI, July 12—11:45 PM.

Two barks and six schooners for the eastward, arrived here at sundown. They will remain over night.

BELOW.

Ship Kate Troop (Br), Crocker, from Ardrossan May 24, with mdse, to J W Elwell & Son. (Received a pilot July 9, lat 40 45, lon 65 40, from pilot boat David Mitchell, No 3).
Bark Daphne, Minta, from Newcastle, NSW, April 27 via Londonderry May 29 (by pilot boat C H Marshall, No 3).
Bark Celera (Br), Fullerton, from Glasgow June 3, with mdse, to Wm Nelson, Jr. Was spoken July 9, lat 40 40, lon 65 59, by pilot boat David Mitchell, No 3.)

SAILED.

Steamships Wyoming, for Liverpool; Scotia, do; Tyrian, Glasgow; Georgia, Charleston.
Wind at sunset W, light.

Shipping Notes.

The survey of the harbor of Bridgeport, Ct, for which an appropriation was made during the last session of Congress, has been made under the supervision of Capt W H Edwards, C E (formerly of the United States coast survey), and is now completed. The contract for the construction of a stone jetty off Long Beach, near the entrance of the harbor, to keep the sand from washing into the channel, and also that for digging out the channel, have been given out, and it is hoped by all interested in navigation that work upon these much needed improvements may be commenced without delay.

Marine Disasters.

STEAMSHIP GEN SEDGWICK, for New York for Galveston (before reported) was in collision with a schooner 80 miles E of Cape Henlopen, on the night of the 9th; had her bows split and put into Delaware Breakwater, leaking badly. The schooner's rail was broken and rigging carried away, but she did not leak.

SHIP GOLDEN FLEECE.—The fire on board the ship Golden Fleece, from Boston for Bombay, at Halifax, was extinguished at three o'clock Friday afternoon, when she had more than twenty feet of water in the hold, large streams having been poured in unceasingly from 6 o'clock New Thursday evening. The steam fire engine Albert was brought to the wharf soon afterwards and commenced to pump her out.

BARK ELEANOR (Br), which drove ashore last fall at Fox River, and was afterwards purchased by the Messrs Lawrence Bros. of Gaspe, was floated off on the 2d inst, and taken into Gaspe Bay.

BARK CHALMETTE, before reported disabled in a gale off Galveston, 10th ult, was towed to New Orleans 6th inst for repairs, by steamer St Mary.

SCHR MARY LOUISA, Deering, from Bangor for Fall River, with lumber, mistook a light on the shore at Rocky Point for Beaver Tail on Sunday night last, and ran ashore on the reef and bilged. The U S revenue steamer Moccasin, Captain Baker, went to her assistance, and would probably succeed in getting her off. She still remained ashore up to 10 AM yesterday.

SCHR MARY (Br), at Halifax 7th from Sydney, CB, reports June 6, at noon, off Jeddore, spoke schr S V Coonan (Br), McKinnon, from Boston for Summerside, PEI, nearly full of water; lay by for her for some time, and then left her, when the fog lifted the captain had his boat out and was apparently trying to run her on the land.

SCHR CHARLES WILLIAMS, from Elizabethport, with 80 tons of coal, for Fall River, New Bedford, &c, sprung a leak on Saturday afternoon, 8th inst, off Point Judith, and sunk. Vessel and cargo a total loss. No insurance.

SCHR ANN E CASE, recently ashore on Block Island, now at Northport, LI, has nearly completed repairs, and will sail for New York the last of this week.

SCHR JANE WOODBURY, Snow, at Bucksport 8th inst, carried away head of foremast and bowsprit on the 7th. She is having foremast taken out for a new one.

SCHR SAXON, Hatch, at Providence 4th inst from Bangor, lost an anchor and 30 fathoms chain on Nanuckel Shoals.

GIBRALTAR, June 24—Ship Ironsides, Tapley, which arrived here June 15 from New York, reports having passed the hull of a vessel, with part of foremast and bowsprit standing, apparently a brig of about 200 tons, May 22, in lat 36, lon 28.

June 27—Ship Susan Hincks, from Leghorn, at and for Boston, put in collision on April 30th with a large brig, with the Matisalem, from Odessa for Queenstown, when the latter vessel received damage. [The Susan Hincks has been reported as having put into Carthagena in distress.]

LIVERPOOL, June 29—With reference to the loss of the Emily McNear, from Cardiff for Hong Kong, reported from Pernambuco May 21 on Clapp Island, private intelligence received yesterday states that she was lost on Keeling Island (distant about 850 miles from Clapp Island), one of the Keeling or Cocos group, situated about 600 miles SW of the Straits of Sunda. Clapp Island, or Breaker's Island, is a small island seven leagues SE by E of Java Head, at the west end of the Sunda Strait.

The Remington, Fowler, arrived here from Charleston, reports having passed the derelict vessel E F Dunbar, June 4, at 7 30 PM, in lat 30 10 N, lon 70 W, with her mainmast about eight feet above the deck, fore and foretopmast standing, with short ends of rigging attached, bowsprit and head stock all gone, hanging to the bows, hatches off, and hold full of water, with timber protruding out of them, vessel full of water, forward deckhouse washed away and after deckhouse gutted.

QUEBEC, July 10—Bark Regina (Nor), from Quebec for Southampton, which was abandoned July 1, has been towed into North Sydney, CB, waterlogged.

SYDNEY, May 4—The latest advices from Fiji brought intelligence that a very severe hurricane had occurred at the islands there and that it was feared some large vessel had been wrecked. The cutter Kate, which sailed April 14 to ascertain particulars, found at Batiki on the 7th a mast, apparently the mainmast of a large American schooner. The finders had brought fragments of the mast, and the inside fittings of the vessel appeared to have been lately painted blue and white. A cabin door lock, with one white knob, and the other a brown painted wood, with the maker's name upon it, "New Haven, D M & Co," had also been found. From broken boards, which had been picked up the vessel's name was made out to be Kentucky.

WATERFORD, June 30—The Eleanor, of Whitestable, from Dublin for Providence, 31, which put in here 24th inst with crew returned to do duty, has been surveyed, and some extensive repairs ordered so as to make her seaworthy.

Miscellaneous.

We are under obligations to Purser Hempstead, of the steamship Missouri, from Havana, for the prompt delivery of our files, despatches, &c.

SHIPBUILDING IN MAINE.—N H Powers, of Orland, has launched, ready for sea, a schooner called the Annie Powers, 75 tons, new measurement, to be commanded by Capt Theadeus Sparks.

W H Gunn & Co have commenced building a schooner of about 300 tons, old measurement.

LAUNCHED.—At Shelburne, NS, 1st inst, ship Republic, of 850 tons register, 926 tons carpenters' measurement, built by Mr W H Kelley for Messrs W Rogers, H Billon, W T Kelley, W H Cook and Capt Jos A Corning, the latter of whom is to command her. She is fully iron kneed, wooden sheathed preparatory to being coppered, and the largest vessel ever built in Shelburne.

Notice to Mariners.

The channel way at Drury's Bluff (Fort Darling), James river, has been widened to a width of 250 feet and a depth of 18 feet at mean low water, and is now open for navigation.

Whalemen.

Sailed from New Bedford July 11, ship Emma C Jones, Gifford, Pacific Ocean.

Spoken.

Ship Magnet, Crosby, from San Francisco for Falmouth via Manzanillo, May 17, lat 34 26 S, lon 32.

Ship Republik (NG), Fortmann, from New York for Bremen, no lat, &c.

Ship Great Britain (Br), Chilcott, from Pensacola for Liverpool, June 23, lat 46, lon 35.

Ship Rhine, Jordan, from London for New York, June 27, no lat, &c.

Bark Masonic, Morse, from Trieste for Bordeaux, June 10, off Cape Gata.

Bark Calypso (Br), Bogart, from London for Philadelphia, June 1, lat 40, lon 70.

Bark Isaac Lincoln, Merriman, from Newport (June 19) for Baltimore, no date, lat 51, lon 17 20.

Brig Belle Boyd, Hill, from New York for Dunedin, June 4, lat 24 12 N, lon 29 09 W.

Brig Proteus, from Kennebec for Savannah, July 8, Highland light bore E one mile, SSW 12 miles.

Brig A H Curtis, steering ENE, July 10, lat 40 37, lon 69 30 (by pilot boat J W Elwell, Sc 7).

Brig Sarah Aaron, from Philadelphia for Portland, July 10, lat 40 48, lon 69 27.

Brig H E Dale, from Bangor for Philadelphia, July 10, lat 40 41, lon 68 54.

Brig Mary Rice, from Baltimore for Rio Janeiro, June 12, lat 4 18 N, lon 30—Chase Bros.

Schr Dauntless, Coombs, from Philadelphia for Porto Rico, July 6, lat 34, lon 68.

Foreign Ports.

AMSTERDAM, June 27—Arrived, C S Bayles, Steele, Mobile; 29th, Stowfusin Constantin, Stenman, New Orleans.

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, June 13—Arrived, Michelino, Cadenos, New York.

BRISTOL (Pill), June 29—Arrived, Angiolina, Gazzolo, New York; 30th, Rosetta McNeil, Sproul, and Polar Star, Stetson, New York; Nile, Rawes, Savannah.

Sailed 29th, August, Lannes, New York.

BREMERHAVEN, June 28—Sailed, Frankfurt (s), Bame, New York.

BO'NESS, June 29—Arrived, Dan, Brodersen, New Orleans.

BARCELONA, June 24—Arrived, San Quentin, Ninbaso, Savannah.

BORDEAUX, June 29—Sailed, Messager de Sagon, Garves, San Francisco; Allen Winslow, Allwood, New York.

BATAVIA, April 21—Sailed, Hawk Alexander (Br), Padang and New York.

COWES, June 29—Sailed, Eleanor, Brown, Penang.

CARDIFF, June 30—Arrived, Maresca, Maresca, New York. Cleared 30th, Anevoca, Williams, New Orleans; Abram Young, Sailed 28th, Kate Crosby, O'Brien, Halifax; 29th, Abby Craig, Shande, New York; Barden, Anderson, do.

CROSTADT, June 30—Sailed, Norah, Gibbs, Boston; 24th, Daphne, Fountain, do.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 20—Arrived, Maria Angelg, Basile, New York via Gibraltar and Malta, 29th.

COLOMBO, May 28—Arrived, John N Cushing, Baxter, Calcutta.

CALCUTTA, May 27—In port, ships Cherwell (Br), Hawes; Calcutta (Br), Hamilton; Roslyn Castle (Br), Christie; Pearl of India (Br), Johnson; Hampton Roads (Br), McLean; Knight Companion (Br), Lecraw; John O'Gaunt (Br), Greig, and Calcutta (Br), Robertson, for New York, 1g; Timour, Leach, and Rose, Rodocanachi, for Philadelphia, do. Ship Janet Court (Br, 1,000 tons, iron), to arrive, had obtained a full cargo for New York.

Sailed May 25th, ships Lady Palmerston (Br), and British Commodore (Br), Quine, New York.

CARDENAS, July 1—Sailed, bark Gertrude, Dafley, north of Hatteras; brigs A H Hasell, Clifford, and Navasota, Bunker, do; schrs Ethan Allen, Hodges, Philadelphia; 6th, Frank E Allen, Clark, do; 6th, Chattanooga, Swave, north of Hatteras.

CIENFUEGOS, June 29—Arrived, bark Orchilla, Savage, New York.

Sailed July 4, barks Annie (Br), Lockwood, and New York, Gibbs, New York; 5th, Mary Pratt, Wells, do.

CAIBARIEN, June 26—Cleared, bark Henry Buck, Nickels, New York; brig Ellen Maria, Hall, Boston; 27th, Alexander, Stanley, Philadelphia; July 1, Angelia, Boston; Firm (Br), Iley, do.

DEAL, June 30—Passed, Freeman Dennis, Fletcher, from New York for Hambur

THE TURF IN ENGLAND.

THE ROYAL ASCOT RACES.

The Prince and Princess of Wales Present—Half the Aristocracy on the Lawn—Expected Visit of the Ex-Emperor and Empress—Plon-Plon There Instead—Triumphs of the Military Art—Magnificent Racing—The Queen's Gold Vase—The Royal Hunt Cup—The Ascot Stakes—The Prince of Wales' Stakes.

LONDON, June 8, 1871

West End, London, the centre of the wealth, rank and fashion of these kingdoms, has for the last three days been enjoying itself at Ascot. Parliament does not adjourn for this great race meeting, the Lord Chief Justice and the jury engaged in trying the Tichborne case have been hard at work and the Stock Exchange has not closed its doors and suspended business. There are features of social life which are peculiar to the Derby day, and which, so far as racing is concerned, are not indulged in on any other occasion. Nor is it unlikely that section of London which can afford to en oy itself has devoted itself since Monday last to sport, and has either given up business altogether or engaged in it listlessly and languidly. Parliament has been sitting, but it has daily run the risk of being "counted out," as to the Stock Exchange, we read that "owing to the Ascot races transactions have been few and far between;" the Penitentiary trial is proceeding, but the brilliant throng of both sexes whom Lady Bovill invited to take their places beside her has sent, the Chief Justice on the bench, have deserted him; the Royal Academy and the International Exhibition, but for "serious people," would be bowling willernesses; the very streets and park o the West End, usually crowded with gay equipages, seem dull and empty. Ascot is, in fact, one of the two

GREAT FASHIONABLE RACE MEETINGS

of the year, the other being Goodwood is, and it has the advantage over Goodwood that it is so near London that the most easily fatigued or the fair sex can travel up and down daily. The spot where the racing takes place is a vast, open, bare and dusty heath, which has no charm in itself but is surrounded by beautiful woodlands, is situated about thirty miles from town and about five from Royal Windsor. You get to it by two lines of rail—one, the Southwestern, sets now within a quarter of a mile from the grand stand, the other the Great Western, takes you no nearer the course than Windsor, and you have to travel the rest by means you like or can get, through her Majesty's Park, a beautiful region of forest, with magnificent avenues, cool shrubberies and grassy slopes affected by herds of deer. The fashionable world prefers the latter route, and, as a rule, goes through the park on the huge four-in-hand drags which the "bloods" of the period love, or in private carriages. Ordinary folks, who are by no means strongly represented at Ascot, select the Southwestern line, as that by which the Heath is most easily accessible.

ASCOT DEPENDS ON ROYALTY

for its popularity with the "upper ten," but that popularity and the large sums which the committee are through it enabled to add to the various stakes, produces upon the like of which is perhaps not to be seen anywhere else in the world. Time out of mind it has been the custom for the Kin or queen for the time being to drive down in state from Windsor on two days—Tuesday, the chief feature of which is the "cup race," and Thursday, which is remarkable for the "Cup." The late Prince Consort cared very little for the turf, but he kept up the traditions o the place and during the period of his married life regularly accompanied her Majesty to the royal enclosure, and the e showed as much interest as he could in what was taking place on the course. Since his lamented death the

QUEEN HAS SHUNNED ASCOT,

and indeed has never been seen on a race course, but her place has been worthily filled by the Prince of Wales, who is no attected by the same scruples, and who, without being bound up in the turf, likes to take part in great aristocratic gatherings of this nature. His example has been followed—as every royal example is followed—by the "upper ten," and the result is that the meeting is yearly becoming more prosperous and po ular, the gathering to-day is one of the largest and most brilliant I ever saw, and to Tuesday, which presents fewer other attractions, the same remark was applicable. The royal party on each occasion consisted of the Prince and Princess of Wales have reside for the week, and where they entertain a distinguished party. They do not live at Windsor, and do not, I should infer, share the prejudice against racing—save to leave the castle on their visit to the heath. They drive up the common both days in what is called semi-state—that is to say, in gorgeous carriages, with outriders and postboys wearing scarlet and gold liveries. The procession was headed by the Earl of Cork as master of the Queen's Buck, in a buck on drive a man gold, and the rear by the Duke of Beaufort on a magnificent charger, bedecked. The royal carriage contained

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES,

with the Princess Mary of Teck, and the Grand Duke Vladimir, of Russia, who was also a guest at Royal Ascot. Next to the Duke of Edinburgh—who has but recently returned to this country, and was, after his long voyage, named like an Arab—the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and the Princess of Wales. The other carriages were devoted to the use of Colonel Keppel, Sir William Smolits and other officials of the Marlborough house establishment, where it was a matter that we were to be favored with the presence o the

EX-EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH,

but it turned out to be, as might have been expected, a false report. Napoleon and Eugenie are not at present care to be seen out of the bounds of Camden House, or at all events, beyond the confines of Chiselhurst and it was hardly to be looked for that in the midst of the Parisian difficulties they would take part in fashionable amusements like those of Ascot. Their family was, however, represented by the great

PLON-PLON.

Prince Napoleon, who has temporarily taken up his residence in the neighborhood, and had no scruple in coming down to the heath to witness the magnificent spectacle which was there presented. He appeared in the royal enclosure, and his arrival evidently got over the exertion which his low-hung letter to M. Jules Favre must have caused one of his weight and figure. The royal party was the chief object of attraction as they drove up the course to the enclosure reserved for it and the aristocracy, but, unfortunately, rain fell heavily on Tuesday, while to-day the weather was as cold as it has been in mid-winter. Nevertheless, the royal party has not been deserted during a considerable portion of the week, but in the intervals of sunshine it formed as pretty a picture as ever. The reserved portion of the stand is partially inclosed, so that the ladies, to which admission is obtained by paying a shilling or a quarter of a mile down the course. On the opposite side is a long string of one-in-hand and pair vehicles, carriages filled with fashionable ladies and gentlemen and in the lawns the ladies seem to vie with each other in the magnificence of their toilets, the gentlemen in the rightness of their coats, and the "sliminess" of their hats and boots.

THE DRESSES

were in all cases of the richest and costliest texture; in many the taste displayed was charming; in most there was a wealth of fancy, which showed that the resources of millinery are not at all exhausted by the genuine triumphs of art, and here and there there was a display of vulgarity with displeased one eye. The prevailing color is lavender and white but to describe the varieties of style in which they were adorned is wholly beyond me. The most dazzling thing I saw was an upper dress of salmon color, trimmed with pink over a pink skirt. Pink is very striking and not an ill-looking color selected. Then there was a drab dress with a very pale blue skirt, an olive over sky blue, a pearl gray and blue, a blue and white stripe and one a very pale green, a rose and white color which they wore

the open air, retracing my steps towards the old Murat mansion. In front of it there was a broad, open court, and huge old trees lent a strange, retired aspect to the scene. The grass grew rank and matted around the weather-whitened sill, and there were no indications of the locality having been visited or disturbed for years. Silence reigned supreme in the echoing halls where Murat willom held his gay carousals and reared his dreams of ambitious thons. There was a board which was partially nailed to one of the window casings; this I managed to draw aside, and was thereby afforded opportunity of peering into the silent apartments, but as m ferd had informed me, there was nothing to be seen but the four white walls.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Cooks, &c.

9 EAST 26TH ST.—TWO SISTERS; ONE AS COOK; washer and ironer and the other as chambermaid and waitress. Call at present employer's for two days.

22 WEST HOUSTON ST.—A FIRST CLASS GERMAN cook in a private family, also house or small restaurant; highest reference. Call for two days, from 10 till 1 o'clock.

24 WATTS ST., NEAR VARICK.—AS COOK IN A boarding house. Call for two days.

26 WEST 45TH ST., BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH AVS.—A respectable woman as cook, washer and ironer, or to do general housework in a small family; good city reference.

40 WEST 13TH ST., REAR.—A COMPETENT PERson as first rate cook, washer and ironer in a small private family; good city reference; city preferred.

50 WEST 17TH ST.—AN AMERICAN WOMAN AS cook, where she has cook in the city is required to French, Spanish, German and all the new styles of cooking; is good general housekeeper, and would take entire charge if required; very best of city reference; good place the principal object. Can be seen this week at present employer's.

85 FERRY ST.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS COOK and to assist with the washing; no objection to a boarding house; city reference.

97 MORTON ST., CORNER WASHINGTON ST., FIRST floor.—A competent young girl, lately landed, as good cook, washer and ironer in a small family.

105 WEST 20TH ST., NEAR 6TH AV.—A RESPECTable woman as cook and to assist with the washing and ironing; thoroughly understands her business; has best city references.

118 EAST 18TH ST.—A LADY, UNEXPECTEDLY closing her house, desires to find places for three girls; one as cook, or cook washer and ironer; one as laundress, or chambermaid and waitress. Apply for three days.

119 WEST 20TH ST., BETWEEN 6TH AND 7TH AVS., in the rear.—A first class cook; can wash underclothes and soups, meats, game, pastry and desserts of all kinds and is an excellent baker; no objection to a private boarding house; city reference; best wages.

136 WEST 19TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman lately from England as cook; can cook in the English style; can make soups, pastries and jellies; can make good butter if required; no objections to do coarse washing or to go to the country.

145 EAST 32D ST., SECOND FLOOR, FRONT.—A young woman as cook, washer and ironer in a private family; best city reference.

147 WEST 38TH ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 7th av.—As first class cook and baker; thoroughly understands her business; city references.

156 WEST 20TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS first rate cook; understands her business thoroughly; will be found trustworthy; first class city references.

205 WEST 47TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman as first class cook and an excellent baker; is neat and economical in her kitchen; will assist in the washing; city or country. Has five years' city reference.

215 EAST 28TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS thoroughly good cook; has been used to the best of private family; is a competent person; has good references.

230 WEST 32D ST., BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH AVS.—An first rate cook; understands all kinds of cooking; is an excellent baker, washer and ironer; best city reference.

300 WEST HOUSTON ST., SECOND FLOOR, ROOM 2d.—As cook and to do plain washing; good reference.

312 EAST 13TH ST., TOP FLOOR, FRONT ROOM.—A first class German cook is open for an engagement in a private American family; good references.

327 EAST 34TH ST., BETWEEN 1ST AND 2D AVS.—A Protestant girl to cook, wash and iron, or would do general housework in a small family; would like to go in the country.

349 EAST 52D ST., FIRST FLOOR, BACK ROOM.—As first class cook; understands cooking in all its branches. Can be seen for two days. Best city references.

377 2D AV.—A RESPECTABLE PERSON AS FIRST class cook; understands her business in all its branches; city reference.

543 7TH AV.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL AS good cook and to assist with the coarse washing; no objection to the country; best city reference.

645 2D AV.—A PROTESTANT WOMAN AS GOOD plain cook, washer and ironer; understands baking; country preferred. Call for two days.

1,327 BROADWAY, BETWEEN 38TH AND 37TH sts.—A competent person as first class cook; city or country; good city reference.

Chambermaids, &c.

104 EAST 28TH ST., NEAR PARK AV.—A NEAT, tidy girl as chambermaid and waitress. Call for two days at her present employer's.

107 WEST 44TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman as chambermaid and waitress in a small family; is a good plain sewer; will do fcood obliging. Call at present employer's.

109 WEST 46TH ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 6th av.—Two respectable young girls; one as chambermaid and waitress; the other as plain cook, washer and ironer; both will be found willing and obliging; best city reference.

113 EAST 65TH ST., BETWEEN LEXINGTON AND 4th ave.—Two respectable women; one as chambermaid and waitress; the other to do general housework; references from present employer.

116 MADISON ST., ROOM 12.—A RESPECTABLE healthy young woman as chambermaid and waitress. Can give good city reference. Call be seen for two days.

140 6TH AV.—AS CHAMBERMAID AND WAITRESS in a private family; up the Hudson preferred; has excellent references.

203 WEST 27TH ST.—A YOUNG WOMAN AS chambermaid an l to assist in the washing; city or country reference.

215 FRANKLIN ST.—A RESPECTABLE SCOTCH girl to do chamberwork and washing; no objection to do washing and ironing.

229 WEST 18TH ST., BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH AVS.—A respectable woman as chambermaid; willing to assist in the washing and ironing; four years' city reference.

234 EAST 44TH ST., TOP FLOOR, BACK ROOM.—A respectable girl as chambermaid and to do washing or would cook, wash and iron in a private family; good references.

305 9TH AV., FIRST FLOOR.—AS CHAMBERMAID and waitress and to assist in the kitchen; good city reference.

306 EAST 35TH ST., NEAR 2D AV.—A RESPECTable young girl, lately arrived, as chambermaid or to take care of young children; willing to make herself generally useful; city preferred.

315 WEST 42D ST.—A NICE, QUIET, STEADY GIRL, with first class recommendations, as chambermaid, &c., in a private family.

335 6TH AV., NEAR 21ST ST.—A COMPETENT WOman to go in the country to do chamberwork; thoroughly understands her business; is well recommended from last place.

338 EAST 56TH ST., TOP FLOOR.—A RESPECTable girl as chambermaid and waitress; is a good plain sewer; best city reference.

344 WEST 27TH ST.—A YOUNG GIRL, LATELY landed, never lived out before, to do up stairs work or take care of children; willing and obliging; wages not so much an object as a steady place. Call for two days.

465 WEST 42D SECOND FLOOR, FRONT ROOM.—A Protestant girl as chambermaid and plain sewer, or to take care of children; no objection to the country.

567 3D AV., BETWEEN 27TH AND 28TH STS.—A RESpectable young woman as chambermaid and waitress; willing and obliging; best city references.

893 3D AV.—A YOUNG GIRL AS CHAMBERMAID and to do general housework in a small family.

Dressmakers and Seamstresses.

10 WASHINGTON PL.—A YOUNG GIRL AS SEAMstress in a private family; no objection to children. Call for two days.

45 ELIZABETH ST.—A SEAMSTRESS, WHO CAN do all kinds of fine sewing and make ladies' and children's dresses wants work by the week or month; can work a Wilson's machine and Florence's machine; terms moderate. Address SEAMSTRESS.

63 CLINTON PLACE, EIGHTH STREET (NO SIGN at the door).—Paris Dress and Cloak Making. A few more private families can have their work done in the most fashionable style at very moderate terms; also ladies' own material made up in millinery. Inquire for Madame.

92 1ST ST., IN REAR.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN will do washing for gentlemen or families at her own house.

153 THOMPSON ST.—A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, good cutter and fitter, operates on Wheeler & Wilson's and Singer's machines, wishes to work by the day in families or with first class dressmakers. Address or apply to Miss L. JOHNSON.

170 LEXINGTON AV.—AS SEAMSTRESS; UNDERstands dressmaking; a good operator on Wheeler & Wilson's machine; no objections to the country. Call for two days.

220 CHRYSTIE ST., ROOM 8.—A LADY HAVING her own machine wishes to do any kind of plain sewing.

397 6TH AV., BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.—Ladies can rely on getting perfect fitting dresses made and trimmed in the latest fashion; most moderate terms; waists made at eight hours' notice, at moderate prices; garments cut and fitted. Miss CLINCH.

402 2D AV., SECOND FLOOR.—A FIRST CLASS seamstress as to go to the country, wishing to assist in the care of children or chamberwork; is a Protestant.

490 6TH AV.—AS SEAMSTRESS BY THE WEEK OR month; understands dressmaking and all kinds of family sewing; Wheeler & Wilson's machine; best recommendations.

1,271 BROADWAY, ONE DOOR FROM 32D ST.—AS seamstress; understands dressmaking and all kinds of family sewing; no objection to light chamberwork; good city reference from her last place.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Dressmakers and Seamstresses.

A N EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER AND MILLINER desires an engagement for the summer to go to the country or travel with a lady. Address DRESSMAKER, Herald office.

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, A few more customers by the day; understands cutting and fitting ladies' and children's dresses and operates on Wheeler & Wilson's machine. Address DRESSMAKER, box 1350 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

General Housework, &c.

80 WEST 11TH ST., REAR.—A RESPECTABLE WOman to do housework in a private family in the city; is an excellent washer and ironer; has good city reference.

94 AV. C, BETWEEN 6TH AND 7TH STS.—A RESpectable young girl, in a small private family, to do general housework; good city reference. Call for two days in the clothing store.

116 MADISON ST., ROOM 12.—A RESPECTABLE healthy young woman to do general housework; is a good plain cook, washer and ironer; city references. Can be seen for two days.

144 83D ST.—WANTED, A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; must be a good washer and ironer and good plain cook; private family.

229 WEST 33D ST., REAR.—A RESPECTABLE WOman to do general housework for a small private family; an excellent washer and ironer. Call or address.

234 10TH AV., CORNER OF 10TH ST.—A RESPECTable young girl to do general housework in a small private family; best city reference.

234 WEST 32D ST.—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO LIGHT housework in a small family, boarding house of hotel; city or country. Call all day.

2882 8TH AV., BETWEEN 29TH AND 30TH STS., IN the store.—A young English girl, not long in the country, as house servant in this city; has best references.

306 EAST 35TH ST., SECOND FLOOR.—A RESpectable Protestant girl to do general housework in a small private family; best city reference.

321 7TH AV.—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; a good city reference from last place.

387 BLEECKER ST.—A PROTESTANT GIRL TO do upstairs work or washing; no objection to do housework; is willing and agreeable; no objection to go a short distance in the country; city reference.

419 WEST 52D ST.—A RESPECTABLE, COMPETENT woman to do general housework; private family; an excellent washer and ironer; no objection to a short distance in the country.

449 WEST 28TH ST.—A NEAT, TIDY GIRL TO DO general housework, or plain cooking, washing and ironing in small family; no objection to the country; can give good city reference.

667 8D AV., BETWEEN 42D AND 43D STS., TOP floor, front room.—A young girl, lately landed, to do general housework in a small family; is willing and obliging.

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN TO DO UPSTAIRS work and as seamstress; good city reference. Address WHITE, Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

Housekeepers, &c.

17 SCHERMERHORN ST., BROOKLYN.—AN EDUcated middle aged widow lady of refinement wishes to meet with a position as housekeeper and governess combined as children are deprived of maternal care; references with real name exchanged. Address for one week Mrs. A. Z. (Dr. McT—t's).

34 WEST 4TH ST., SECOND BLOCK FROM BROADway.—A young lady as housekeeper; with a widower preferred.

110 EAST 22D ST.—A LADY OF REFINEMENT and position wishes to take charge of a family or household where no menial service is required; is fully competent to make home cheerful. References exchanged.

126 ST. MARK'S PLACE 8TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE lady from boarding school, having had experience, understands her business thoroughly; country preferred; good references.

328 WEST 15TH ST.—AS HOUSEKEEPER, BY AN American widow lady in a widower's family, with or without children. Can all the week.

A N AMERICAN WIDOW LADY AS HOUSEKEEPER IN a widower's family; or would superintend for a club of gents; strictly sober, kind disposed, aggressive and qualified to fill any position of trust. Address PERSEVERANCE, box 116 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

Laundresses, &c.

92 1ST ST., IN REAR.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN will do washing for gentlemen or families at her own house.

169 EAST 9TH ST., ROOM 8.—A FRENCH WOMAN wants gentlemen's and ladies' washing.

302 WEST 40TH ST., FRONT HOUSE.—A RESPECTable woman; can do any kind of fine washing and ironing; is a good plain cook; neat in her habits and obliging.

315 WEST 42D ST.—AS FIRST CLASS LAUNDRESS with excellent recommendations, in a private family.

339 EAST 32D ST., NEAR 1ST AV.—A YOUNG WOman to go out by the day at first class laundress; understands all kinds of housecleaning; will go to any part of the city; good city reference.

A SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST CLASS waiter in a private family or boarding house; no objection to the country. Can for three days on W. B., at Shield's pharmacy, 586 Broadway.

Nurses, &c.

1 BRIDGE ST.—A COMPETENT YOUNG WOMAN AS wet nurse.

97 CHARLTON ST.—A YOUNG AMERICAN GIRL to mind children and to do light housework; Staten Island or city preferred.

104 EAST 13TH ST.—AS NURSE, BY A COLORED girl from the South; can take the entire charge of an infant from its birth, or as chambermaid in a private family; 15 months' reference.

180 HURON ST., GREENPOINT.—A RESPECTABLE aged woman as monthly nurse; good reference.
Mrs. O'NEIL.

228 EAST 37TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS wet nurse.

288 WEST 28TH ST.—AN EXPERIENCED NURSE; understands care of children from their infancy; is good plain sewer; no objection to a short distance in the country during the summer.

255 4TH AV., NEAR 20TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE young girl as nurse and to do plain sewing; willing and obliging. Can be seen at present employer's. Call for two days.

268 EAST 78TH ST., NEAR 2D AV.—AN EDUCATED German girl wishes to take charge of a growing child in a fine private American family; is willing to go in the country; references given.

307 5TH ST., SECOND FLOOR.—A GERMAN GIRL to take care of growing children; no objection to a watering place; would prefer American or German family.

313 EAST 24TH ST., TOP FLOOR.—A SWEDISH girl as nurse; has good recommendations; first class recommendations. Call for two days.

330 WEST 17TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, who has just lost her baby, two days old, wishes a baby to wet nurse at home; none but respectable parties need apply. Can be seen for two days.

338 EAST 35D ST., FIRST FLOOR.—A YOUNG PROtestant girl as nurse and to do plain sewing; is very kind and make herself generally useful; has one year's experience and the best city reference. Inquire for two days for Mrs. McGUIRE.

349 EAST 23D ST., BETWEEN 1ST AND 2D AVS.—A respectable girl as nurse, chambermaid or to do general housework; will make herself generally useful; best city reference. Can be seen for two days.

350 EAST 13TH ST.—AN EXPERIENCED PERSON to tend growing children or as lady's maid; cuts and fits; understands all kinds of sewing and is accustomed to travelling; speaks Spanish; best recommendations. Can be seen for two days if not engaged.

368 EAST HOUSTON ST.—A FRENCH PROTESTant; understands perfectly the duties of a nurse, and able to teach children. Address E. G., Mrs. Strittmatter's, Address H. C., Herald office.

413 EAST 18TH ST.—A MARRIED WOMAN TO GO out as wet nurse.

545 BROOME ST.—A KIND AND PLEASANT GERman woman as nurse to an invalid. Call on or address Mrs. HALL.

2,054 2D AV., NEAR 113TH STREET.—A MONTHLY nurse can be engaged immediately; references to physicians, employers and others; location immaterial. Call or address as above.

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL WISHES A SITUAtion to take care of children or to assist in light housework. Apply at northeast corner 65th st. and 2d av., first floor, entrance in 65th st.

INVALID AND WET NURSES—WELL RECOMmended; a large selection always found at Dr. HANSEN'S Nurse Agency, 294 Sixth street, near Bowery.

Waitresses, &c.

49 WEST 32D ST.—AS FIRST CLASS WAITRESS; would go in the country; first class reference from present employer's.

155 EAST 26TH ST.—A FIRST CLASS WAITRESS IN a private family; no objection to a short distance in the country; best city reference. Call or address.

239 WEST 33D ST.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG girl wants as first class waitress in a private family; would assist with chamberwork and plain sewing if required; best city references.

436 2D AV.—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO WAITING and assist with light housework; best city reference.

Miscellaneous.

30 EAST 26TH ST.—A TIDY, RESPECTABLE GIRL to assist in the store or make herself generally useful; country preferred. Apply at her present employer's.

40 WEST 28TH ST., FRONT.—A YOUNG GIRL AS lady's maid and seamstress or as child's nurse; no objection to country; good references. Can be seen at last place, from 11 to 12 P. M.

44 WILLOIT ST.—A YOUNG AMERICAN WOMAN as waitress in ice cream room, ice cream saloon or bakery. Call after 10 o'clock.

59 LAURENS ST., NEAR BEEKER and Houston.—A young colored woman to clean house offices; good references. Address Mrs. K. L. D.

85 EAST 4TH ST.—A YOUNG LADY DESIRES TO meet an invalid mother who feels the importance of training her children properly and her inability to bear the burden. Such a one may find a companion to sit at her's addressing JULIA READE.

239 WEST 29TH ST.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED woman to go out to work by the day or week; good reference.

319 EAST 84TH ST.—A YOUNG LADY, IN A CONfectionery or bakery; can come well recommended.

336 WEST 26TH ST.—A NEAT AND INDUSTRIOUS young girl to learn to operate on Wheeler & Wilson's machine, and to attend store.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Miscellaneous.

368 EAST HOUSTON ST.—A FRENCH PROTESTwoman who has made a good hairdresser and dressmaker. Address E. G., Mrs. Strittmatter's.

410 7TH AV.—A RESPECTABLE GIRL IN A SMALL private family; best city reference.

688 BROADWAY.—A YOUNG GIRL, 16 YEARS old, as companion to a lady; would have no objection to the country or travelling; is an American. Address Miss IDA FLORENCE.

369 1ST AV., BETWEEN 21ST AND 22D STS.—TWO Protestant young women to do the work of a small private family; good city reference.

AN EXPERIENCED LADY TEACHER WILL GIVE instruction in music, drawing and the English branches for the summer months, at $4 a month; can refer to present pupils. Address HOLMES, Herald office.

A YOUNG LADY, WHO SPEAKS FRENCH AND German, as governess in a private family; can give first class lessons on the piano; best city reference. Address A. H., box 150 Herald office.

A SITUATION WANTED—AS DAME DE COMPAGNIE by a lady who speaks several languages and is used to travelling over the continent with a noble family; reference given. Address L. E. D., Herald Uptown Branch office.

WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN YOUNG LADY, A POsition as nursery governess; is fond of children and willing and competent to take entire charge of one or two children from 3 to 7 years of age; is a good sewer; can operate on machine; best reference. Address, for one week, S. C., Montclair, N. J.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

A GOOD ORDER COOK (WOMAN) WANTED—AT the Wall House, Williamsburg. Apply at once.

A GIRL WANTED—TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK; must be a good washer and ironer; city references required. 12 Attorney st.

A GOOD COOK WANTED—AT MADISON AVENUE A Hotel, corner Madison av. and 27th st.

A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY WANT TWO COMPEtent servants; one as chambermaid and seamstress, the other as plain cook and fine ironer. Protestants preferred; unexceptionable city reference required. Apply after 9 o'clock, at 117 West 27th st.

—25 GIRLS WANTED, FOR HOTEL, TWO HOURS from city; waitresses, pantry girls, ironers, &c. 109 West 54th st.

A GIRL WANTED—ONE WHO IS A GOOD PLAIN cook, washer and ironer. Apply, between 9 and 12 o'clock, at 125 West 22d st.

A.—WANTED—A GERMAN OR PROTESTANT GIRL to cook, wash and iron for two adults; $15 a month given to one well recommended. Apply at 329 6th av., in the store.

BOW AND SCARF HANDS WANTED—ONLY THOSE having experience need apply; no work given out. W. M. HUMPHREY & BRO., 373 Broadway.

FIRST CLASS LAUNDRESS WANTED.—APPLY AT 771 5th av., between 10 and 12 A. M.

TRIMMERS WANTED—WHO THOROUGHLY UNDERstand both men's and boys' clothing. Apply at FREEMAN & BURR'S clothing warehouse, 138 and 140 Fulton st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK; a good washer and ironer. Apply at 359 East Broadway, from 10 to 3.

WANTED—A WOMAN, WHO UNDERSTANDS COOKing, washing and ironing; white or colored. Apply immediately at 139 Macdougal st.

WANTED—A GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY; ONE WHO understands washing and ironing well; good wages. 269 East 86th st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT PERSON AS FOREWOMAN in a lace goods manufactory. Address A. B., box 124 Herald office, with references.

WANTED—NEAR THE END OF AUGUST, A HOUSEkeeper for a boarding school. She who understands her business thoroughly competent and have had experience in soon positions only apply by letter or to to SCHOOL, care of Messrs. F. J. Huntington & Co., 30 Duane st., New York.

WANTED—A WOMAN, TO COOK, WASH AND IRON. Apply at 106 West 41st st.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT GIRL, WELL RECOMmended, for general housework in the country.
C. F. CONANT, 350 Washington st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WOMAN TO TAKE charge of little boy, two years old, and assist with the care of an infant; must be willing to go in the country. Apply on Thursday and Friday, after 10 A. M., at 1.0 East 46th st.

WANTED—AT LONG BRANCH, TWO GOOD SERvants; one for the kitchen, to cook, wash and iron; the other to assist in washing, do chamberwork and wait on table. Any two who understand each other well enough to assist and be willing may inquire at 26 West 54th st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL FOR KITCHEN WORK in a boarding house. Apply at 1.0 Duane st.

WANTED—AT 164 EAST 49TH ST., A GIRL FOR UPstairs work and have the care of two children; must have good city reference from last employer.

WANTED—AN ACCOMPLISHED YOUNG LADY AS housekeeper; references given and required. Address stating where interview can be had, E. C., box 175 Herald office.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS WAITER GIRL; GERMAN preferred. 63 East 12th st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER AND IRONER; must be willing to go to the country for the summer. Call at 65 West 38th st., between 11 and 2 o'clock, only.

WANTED—A WET NURSE FOR A BABY FOUR months old; best references required. Inquire at 41 East 16th st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL AS NURSE AND SEAMstress to in the country. Call at 52 Clinton place.

WANTED—A GIRL AS FIRST CLASS LAUNDRESS and chambermaid; must have city reference. 311 West 38th street, near 8th av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH AND IRON FOR a moderate sized family. Call before 12 o'clock at 20 West 18th st.

WANTED—A CHAMBER GIRL, UNDERSTANDING plain sewing. Apply at 72 West 40th st., after 9 A. M.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK IN A SMALL private family; good wages will be paid to one thoroughly capable, willing and obliging. Call at 22 West 56th st.

WANTED—AT 61ST ST.—WANTED, A GOOD PLAIN cook, willing to assist in washing and ironing. Apply as above.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

203 WEST 27TH ST.—AS HEAD WAITER AND pastry cook; will go to a hotel, summer house, boarding house or restaurant; city or country. Has five years' reference.

A FRENCH COURRIER OF 20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE desires an engagement with a family travelling in Europe; speaks German, French, Italian and English; best references. Can be seen at 30 East Houston st.

A SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE married man, as porter in a store, or any other kind of work where honesty and sobriety is required; is very well educated; has the best of reference. Call on or address J. DALEY WEST, 41 Clarkson st.

A MERCHANT, 30 YEARS OF AGE, JUST ARRIVED from Hamburg, has thorough knowledge of grocery, wants a situation as clerk or porter in a wholesale store; moderate claims; best reference. Address A., box 176 Herald office.

A SOBER, MARRIED MAN (AMERICAN) WANTS A permanent situation; can take entire charge of a garden, small farm, horses, &c. Address S. TYRELL, box 107 Herald office.

A YOUNG MAN, SPEAKING THREE LANGUAGES, and understanding his business, wants a situation as waiter in a private family; references given. Address L. D. E., 273 Spring st.

A YOUNG MAN, RECENTLY ARRIVED, WHO CAN speak French and English very correctly, wishes a situation in any capacity; has three years' experience in the grocery line. Address A. B., Herald uptown branch office. Address H. C., Herald office.

A YOUNG MAN WISHES A SITUATION AS PORTER in a store, or is a good driver. Address M. H., Herald office.

A SITUATION AS BARKEEPER.—APPLY AT PRESent employer's, 216 and 218 Hudson street.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, AS WAITer in a hotel or private family; arrived on Tuesday from England; age 20; good character. Address A. S., Herald office.

A WANTED—A POSITION BY A COLORED MAN, AS porter in a store; can give best reference. Address J. D., box 3,502 Post office.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

A MIDDLE AGED MAN AS BILL CLERK IN A drug house; is quick, steady and sober; has two undeniable the business. Address, in own handwriting, DRUGS, Herald office.

CROCKERY SALESMAN WANTED—MUST HAVE A knowledge of first class city trade. At E. D. BASSFORD'S, Cooper Institute.

CLERK WANTED—IN A COUNTRY STORE. ONE fully competent and having good reference may apply to E. A. DARRAGH, Far Rockaway, L. I.

DRUG CLERK WANTED—ONE SPEAKING GERMAN and competent will receive a liberal salary. Inquire at the North Side Drug Store, corner North 6th and 4th sts., Williamsburg.

DRUG CLERK WANTED.—ONE WELL ACQUAINTED with the city retail and prescription trade. Apply at 85 Hudson av., Brooklyn.

DRUG CLERK WANTED—FOR STORE IN WESTERN New York; German preferred. Apply to McKESSON & ROBBINS, 91 Fulton st.

DRUG CLERK WANTED—IN BROOKLYN, COMPEtent to take charge. Address, stating age, reference and salary expected, INDEPENDENT, Herald office.

JACOBSON THE BATTER WANTS A SALESMAN.—One who understands the business thoroughly. 337 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

TO REAL ESTATE AGENTS.—SITUATION WANTED by a New York gentleman, A. B. C., box 124 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

WANTED—BY A LARGE DRY GOODS JOBBING house, a real smart young man, about 20, as youngest clerk and assistant in hosiery department; some experience and honesty indispensable. Address, with particulars, O. P., box 174 Herald office.

WINE AND LIQUOR SALESMAN WANTED—BY A wholesale house; salesman having city and country trade and druggist salesman may address DRUGGIST, box 145 Herald office.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN AS ASSISTANT BOOKkeepers in a large dry goods house; also boys from 14 to 16 years of age. Address, with references, age, experience, &c., D. G. S., Herald office.

WANTED—A RELIABLE MAN AS FINANCIAL agent; must have $500 to deposit as security. Address H. P. G., box 142 Herald office.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS SALESman; one accustomed to dress windows; also two lads in the hosiery stock who have been some time in the business. W. K. PEYTON, 274 Bowery.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN, TO travel for a chemical house; must have a knowledge of the drug trade. Address, with references, DURBROUGH & CO., Baltimore, Md.

WANTED—A COMMISSION HOUSE, LARGELY IN peaches and other fruits, wants a bookkeeper accustomed to the class of accounts. Address, with references, A. O., box 123 Herald office.

WANTED—A COMPETENT BOOKKEEPER THOroughly conversant with the wholesale liquor business. Address, with references, salary required, &c., box 3,155 Post office, in applicant's handwriting.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, AGED 26, A SITUAtion as assistant shipping clerk, light porter or driver; good reference; expectations are to salary moderate. Address W. M., box 185 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS GENTLEMAN IN EVERY respect, not over 40, American or English, $100 per month guaranteed; to make a few calls daily among large houses and travel through country; expenses paid. None but very well dressed and capable men need call on Mr. HUNTLEY, Mercantile Directory office, 111 Nassau st.

25 PER CENT BONUS TO ANY ONE WHO WILL take a partnership or clerkship. Address X. Y., Herald office.

COACHMEN AND GARDENERS.

A SITUATION WANTED—BY A STEADY, SOBER MAN as coachman or groom for a gentlemen; can be seen with reference. Address C. W., box 129 Herald office.

A RESPECTABLE MAN AS COACHMAN AND gardener and to make himself generally useful; good city reference. Address M. C. C., Post office, Elizabeth, N. J.

A TEMPERATE YOUNG MAN FROM ENGLAND wishes a situation; is a thorough coachman and groom, a good stylish city driver; willing to be useful and obliging; best city references. Address C. E., box 159 Herald office.

A YOUNG MAN WANTS A SITUATION AS A COACHman, gardener and groom; can be well recommended and bring good city references. Address J. L., 229 West Houston st., near 6th av.

A SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A single man, steady habits; can furnish first class references from city and country. Can be seen at or address J. M., 813 Hicks st., Brooklyn, for two days.

A COACHMAN WANTS A SITUATION.—IS A FIRST class driver and groom; single man; three years in last place; best city reference. Call at or address 1,350 Broadway, corner 38th st.

A COLORED MAN WANTS A SITUATION AS COACHman; can give best city reference. Address COACHMAN, box 138 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

A SINGLE MAN AS COACHMAN AND GROOM; NO objection to the country; thoroughly understands the treatment of valuable city references; is steady, willing and obliging and temperate. Call on or address R. WILLIAMS, private stable, 26 East 36th st.

A FIRST CLASS COACHMAN (A GERMAN) WISHES a situation; speaks good English; has long experience; thoroughly competent; strictly temperate. Best city reference. Call on or address H. H., at Korne's, harness maker, 1,380 Broadway.

A SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A sober, steady and capable man; 20 years' experience; 10 years in last place. Apply at FRANK ASHE'S, carriage maker, 165 Crosby st.

A YOUNG MAN WANTS A SITUATION AS COACHman; has first class city references; no objection to the country. Address W. M., No. 6 West 15th st.

A SITUATION WANTED—AS FIRST CLASS COACHman and groom, by a single Protestant swiss man, who thoroughly understands his business; is an experienced city driver; first class reference. Address T. L., box 204 Herald office.

A GENTLEMAN WANTS A SITUATION FOR HIS coachman.—Is an experienced horseman; can handle your horses to the hand or lines; is strictly temperate and obliging. Call on or address W., 1,352 Broadway, Coleman's harness store.

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A PROTESTant man in city or country; understands his business thoroughly; good city reference. Address B., box 200 Herald office.

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—IN A GENTLEman's family, by a single young man; three years' first class city reference from present employer. Call on or address for two days W. H., 157 West 17th st., private stable.

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A SINGLE man; thoroughly understands his business; is willing and obliging; best city reference. Address B. C., box 214 Herald office.

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN who truly understands his business; is an experienced driver and first class groom; first class city reference; no objections to the country. Apply to HOOVER, CALHOUN & CO., 562 Broadway.

MAN AND WIFE (PROTESTANTS) AS COACHMAN and cook; would make themselves generally useful. Address for two days G., Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SINGLE MAN, OF SOBER habits, as coachman and groom; understands plain gardening; good references given. Address P. A. H., box 116 Herald office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN, MIDDLE aged and single, as coachman and to work around the house; speaks English; best references. Address H. L., box 119 Herald office.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
A coachman, footman, cook, English, German and French fluently, desires to make engagements with first class parties wanting a coachman; has been connected with imperial and royal stables, and thoroughly understands the arrangements of New York; is an expert rider and driver (two or four in hand); undoubted references given. First class parties only may at present address W. G. RICHARD, Herald office.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG MAN, A situation as coachman or groom, in a private family; no objection to go in the country; has the highest city reference from last employer. Address A. B., box 210 Herald office.

WANTED—A GARDENER, SINGLE MAN, GERMAN or French, understanding English, to make himself generally useful. Apply at 150 Broadway, second floor, room 2, from 11 to 1.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS GARDENER BY A single man, who thoroughly understands his business; is not afraid of work; best reference. Address GARDENER, box 141 Herald office.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A SINGLE MAN AS coachman and groom; no objection to the country; best city reference. Call or address 141 West 23d st.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN AND groom, by a single man, 28 years of age; understands the care and treatment of horses, the carriages and harness; can come with best reference; has no objections to go to the country. Address J. J. J., Herald office.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE—TO SELL THE Needle Threading Thimble, the greatest novelty ever invented; sells at sight; every lady buying an outfit of sewing thimble, and threads a lady's needle in the dark. The world challenged to produce an article of more merit for the price. Sample 50 cents; per dozen, $4.50. Circular, $15. Sent on receipt of price.
W. P. ELLENBY,
566 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS TO SELL AN ARTICLE NEEDED IN EVERY family; from 5 to 10 use two years in large institutions. General agents wanted in every city. Apply at 95 Liberty st., room 9.

A.—MEN, WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS, LEARN A Telegraphing.—$20. THOMPSON'S Telegraphic Institute, 20 North Seventh avenue, opposite Cooper Institute. Day and evening. Demand for operators. Call or send for circular.

A.—AN ENERGETIC MAN, OF ABILITY AND INdustrious habits, bringing good testimonials, will be taught a business and paid liberally. No. 7 Warren st., room 28, up stairs.

AN OYSTERMAN WANTED.—APPLY AT EARL'S oyster house, 378 8th av.

WANTED—A STEADY MAN TO DRIVE A TRUCK. Apply at 161 West 15th st.

WANTED—PORTER AND PACKER IN THE NOTION, fancy goods and dry goods trade; Protestant preferred. Address
Herald office.

WANTED—THREE CANVASSERS, TO WHOM A liberal commission or a good salary will be paid. Book, map or insurance agents preferred. Address, with particulars, S. B. CLARK & CO., box 1,527 New York Post office.

WANTED—A MAN OF GOOD RESPECTABILITY, who could write a good hand and Spanish fruit business, and would be willing to engage in the fruit broker for the requirements of our house; a few hours some days would only be required of the man we employ. Address, with reference, B. B. & CO., Herald office.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS TRAVELLING AGENT IN the varnish business; none need apply but those who have been travelling for A No. 1 varnish house, understand the business thoroughly and can give best references. Address, stating terms, former employers and all particulars, COPAL, Herald office.

WANTED—A PORTER, COMPETENT TO ATTEND to dry goods and able to contract most; Address, in own handwriting, with references, box 2,356 New York Post office.

WANTED—A FEW ABLE AND EXPERIENCED CANvassers for advertisements on 9 good and profitable thing; best goods. Address L. A. N., Herald office.

WANTED—BY A LIQUOR EXPORTING HOUSE, A boy to make himself generally useful. Address, in applicant's handwriting, age, salary expected, references, &c., box 3,305 Post office.

WANTED—A SMART YOUNG MAN, TO WAIT ON tables. Apply at 10 3 av., after 9 A. M.

WANTED—AN ACTIVE YOUNG MAN; ONE WHO CAN make himself useful; and take hold of any kind of work. Apply at 144 Fulton st., CURRIER'S dining rooms.

TRADES.

A FRENCH ARTIST TO MOUNT PRECIOUS STONES wants a shop room. Inquire at No. 5 North Moore st.

A GOOD A

THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 12,744 NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1871.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

DIRECTORY FOR ADVERTISERS.

AMUSEMENTS—SECOND PAGE—Fifth and sixth columns.
ASTROLOGY—SECOND PAGE—Third column.
BILLIARDS—SECOND PAGE—Fifth column.
BOARD AND LODGING WANTED—SECOND PAGE—First column.
BOARDERS WANTED—SECOND PAGE—First column.
BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—FIRST PAGE—Fifth column.
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES—SECOND PAGE—Fourth column.
BUSINESS NOTICES—SEVENTH PAGE—Sixth column.
CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—FIRST PAGE—Fifth column.
CLERKS AND SALESMEN—TWELFTH PAGE—Third and fourth columns.
CLOTHING—SECOND PAGE—Third column.
COACHMEN AND GARDENERS—TWELFTH PAGE—Fourth column.
COASTWISE STEAMSHIPS—TWELFTH PAGE—Fifth and sixth columns.
COPARTNERSHIPS—SECOND PAGE—Fourth column.
CORPORATION NOTICES—NINTH PAGE—Sixth column.
COUNTRY BOARD—SECOND PAGE—First and second columns.
DENTISTRY—SECOND PAGE—Sixth column.
DRY GOODS—FIRST PAGE—Sixth column.
DWELLING HOUSES TO LET, FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—SECOND PAGE—Fourth column.
EUROPEAN STEAMSHIPS—TWELFTH PAGE—Fifth column.
EXCURSIONS—TWELFTH PAGE—Sixth column.
FINANCIAL—FIRST PAGE—Fourth column.
FOR SALE—SECOND PAGE—Second and third columns.
FURNISHED ROOMS AND APARTMENTS TO LET—SECOND PAGE—Fourth column.
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FRENCH ADVERTISEMENTS—TWELFTH PAGE—Fifth column.
HELP WANTED—MALES—TWELFTH PAGE—Fourth column.
HELP WANTED—FEMALES—TWELFTH PAGE—Third column.
HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c.—FIRST PAGE—Second and third columns.
HOTELS—SECOND PAGE—First column.
HOUSES, ROOMS, &c., WANTED—SECOND PAGE—Fifth column.
INSTRUCTION—SECOND PAGE—Fifth column.
LOAN OFFICES—FIRST PAGE—Fourth and fifth columns.
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PIANOFORTES—SECOND PAGE—Sixth column.
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PROPOSALS—NINTH PAGE—Sixth column.
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REAL ESTATE WANTED—FIRST PAGE—Fifth column.
RESTAURANTS—FIRST PAGE—Sixth column.
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SALES AT A CTION—FIRST PAGE—Sixth column.
SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES TWELFTH PAGE—First, second and third columns.
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SPECIAL NOTICES—FIRST PAGE—Second column.
SPORTING—DOGS, BIRDS, &c.—FIRST PAGE—Second column.
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TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES—SECOND PAGE—Fourth column.
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WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.—SECOND PAGE—Fifth column.
YACHTS, STEAMBOATS, &C.—FIRST PAGE—Third column.

HERALD BRANCH OFFICE—UP TOWN.

ADVERTISEMENTS FOR THE NEW YORK HERALD RECEIVED AT BRANCH OFFICE,

1,365 BROADWAY,

THREE DOORS ABOVE THIRTY-FIRST STREET,

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FROM 8 A. M. TILL 8 P. M. EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR AT OFFICE RATES. NO EXTRA CHARGE OF ANY KIND.

PERSONAL.

AN EMPLOYER.—NOTE OF TH RECEIVED; DEFINite information solicited; communications strictly confidential.

CAPTAIN W. D. ST. CLAIR—THERE IS A LETTER in the Monterey (Mexico) Post office for you. Come to your friends at 55 W Dexter street, New Haven, Conn. They wish to see you soon. MOTHER.

EIGHTH AVENUE CAR, LAST MONDAY AFTERNOON, six o'clock.—If the lady in straw colored dress, with bundle on her lap, who entered the car below Forty-second street, will make the acquaintance of the gentleman seated opposite, who left the car at Twenty-eighth street, please address A. B. WILSON, Herald office.

FOR ADOPTION—A LITTLE GIRL, FIVE YEARS OF age, of American parents. Address for two days C. V., Brooklyn Post office.

HORACE MAIRAN LEFT HIS HOME JUNE 25.—A Frenchman, of small stature, insane; dark complexion, black hair, beard and moustache; wore buff pants, vest and dark overcoat. If taken to any asylum please inform his anxious mother. 340 East 129th street, Harlem.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF BENJAMIN WILLIAM Bennett, from county Cork, Ireland. Any word of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his wife, MARY BENNETT, 259 West Thirty-eighth street.

IF TEXAS SALESMAN, WHO ADVERTISED FOR SITuation in Sunday's Herald will address TEXAS, Herald office, he may hear of something to his advantage.

IF MR. JAMES MORRISON, WHO FORMERLY RESided at 165 Gold street, Brooklyn, will call on Mr. CRISCOLA, nurseryman, Madison lane and Front street, New York, his two oil paintings will be delivered to him.

IF THE YOUNG LADY DRESSED IN WHITE WHO got out of a Fifth avenue stage Wednesday afternoon, at about 5 o'clock, would like to meet the gentleman who pinched her arm he will be at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street to day at 5 o'clock.

L. Q. M.—PLEASED WITH J. L. M. SEND ANSWER to 65 Nassau street.

NOTICE.—WILLIAM DAVIDSON, FORMERLY OF Lanarkshire, Scotland, and lately residing at Hobet City, Wasatch county, North America, having an interest in the succession of his brother, the late John Davidson, postmaster, Balgatfray, East Kilpatrick, Lanarkshire, is requested to communicate without delay with ROBERT McCOWAN, accountant, 62 Saint Vincent street, Glasgow, or with J. M. TAYLOR, solicitor, 139 Saint Vincent street, Glasgow, Scotland.

THE SURVIVORS OR REPRESENTATIVES OF THE following firms, doing business in New York in 1836:—Granula, Wells & Co.; Wesdone & Tusk, Scofford & Tilotson, may learn something to their advantage by addressing W. b. HOYT, West New Brighton.

THOMAS' CONCERT, TUESDAY EVENING.—WILL the lady who noticed a gentleman on cars please communicate? Address FRANK E., box 185 Herald office.

WHEN DID YOU COME?—I AM VERY LONELY without you. B.

YES. CALL OR APPOINT INTERVIEW. WON'T bother lovers further. CLARA.

YOUR WELCOME LETTER RECEIVED. I AM SORRY I cannot see you. Let me know when I can. Our last pleasant meeting is often in the thoughts of your friend. BLUE VELVET.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—AT OR NEAR THE TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET depot, on Saturday, the 8th inst., a package of Fishing Rods and Umbrellas, marked H——. The finder will receive $10 reward by leaving the same at 31 East Seventeenth street, New York Club.

LOST—YESTERDAY, IN WALL STREET, AT OR NEAR Trevor & Colgate's office, a $500 gold certificate and some currency. The finder on leaving the same at 272 Pearl street will be suitably rewarded.

LOST—ON MONDAY EVENING, A POCKETBOOK, either at hotel's, corner of University place and Eleventh street or Fifth Avenue Hotel. If the finder will return the same to 359 Broadway he can have the ring and be liberally rewarded, as the balance of the contents are of more value to the owner.

LOST—A DIAMOND CLUSTER PIN, SOMEWHERE on Eighth avenue. The finder will receive its value by bringing it to THOMAS LYNCH, 243 Eighth avenue.

LOST—YESTERDAY, AT NOONTIME, AT UNION Square, a small black and tan Dog, with silver collar and basket on neck. Liberal reward given for his return at 17 Union square, room No. 2.

REWARDS.

$10 REWARD. LOST, TUESDAY P. M., IN TWENTY-third street stage, a Pocketbook, containing mooey and three rings. The finder will receive above reward by leaving the rings only, at J. J. MORRIS', 59 University place. No questions asked.

$15 REWARD TO ANY ONE WHO WILL RETURN to 113 Madison avenue a notch and Skye terrier Dog, about eleven inches high, clipped ears and tail, with collar marked M. D. Perry. No questions asked.

$20 REWARD.—LOST, ON FRIDAY OR SATURday of last week, between Yonkers, N. Y., and Newark, N. J., a private Memorandum Book, of no value except to owner. The above reward will be paid to any one returning the same to No. 520 Broadway, and no questions asked.

$25 REWARD.—LOST, ON SUNDAY, JULY 9, A Boy, about 15 years of age, named Frank Harbaer. Any reference will be received by his father, at 379 East Tenth street, who will pay the above reward.

$25 REWARD.—RAN AWAY FROM HOME THOMAS Fitzgerald, aged 16 years; had on a light summer coat, dark thick pants and high crowned felt cap; has blue eyes, light hair and small scar on forehead. Any one returning him to his father, THOMAS FITZGERALD, Hamptonburg, Orange county, will receive the above reward.

$30 REWARD.—LOST, ON MONDAY, 9TH INST., A Pocketbook, containing $68 and a check worth $208, No. 708, drawn and signed by John Leonard. The finder will receive the above reward by applying to DENIS SULLIVAN, 341 West street.

$40 REWARD FOR DIAMOND SHIRT STUD LOST 5th inst., about 10 P. M., going from Central Park Town line to Twenty third street and Cross Garden via Broadway cars to Twenty-ninth street and Cross Town line to Twenty third street and Fourth avenue. Apply at 90 White street, first office.

$50 REWARD.—LOST, ON THE PONOMA, 5 o'clock trip from New York to North Shore, S. I., on Friday evening, July 7, a light brown leather Satchel, containing some articles of value and a card with a city address. $50 reward will be paid, and no questions asked, if returned, with contents, to H. E. ALEXANDER, 18 Wall street, room 16.

REWARDS.

$100 REWARD.—LOST, ON BOARD THE PLYMouth Rock, yesterday afternoon, a Gold Watch. The finder by leaving the same at W. MITCHELL'S, 36 Broad street, will receive above reward and no questions asked.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND PRESCRIPTION CLERKS IN the city of New York are hereby respectfully notified that the Board duly appointed in accordance with chapter 292 of the laws of 1871 of this State, will meet for the purpose of conducting examinations on Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., at their office, 73 Union place. Druggists will be examined first and notified in alphabetical order. Due notice will be afterwards given to prescription clerks.

The subjects for examination will be chemistry, poisons and their antidotes, practical pharmacy and officinal botany, materia medica, and adulterations of drugs and prescriptions. The office will be open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D., President.
WILLIAM GRAHAM,
THEO. A. D. FROHWEIN,
C. M. O'LEARY, M. D.,
Commissioners.

LOUIS C. BRANDA, Secretary.

A.—AT THE DRAWING OF THE KENTUCKY Lottery, Class 424, Nos. 68, 41, 74 drew $60,000.
DE LAN BROTHERS, Brokers,
150 Broadway, corner Liberty street, room 12.

A.—A.—OFFICIAL DRAWINGS.
KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERIES.
KENTUCKY—EXTRA CLASS NO. 427—JULY 12, 1871.
73, 71, 20, 18, 29, 7, 8, 41, 53, 14, 6, 32, 31.
ALABAMA—EXTRA CLASS NO. 351—JULY 12, 1871.
61, 20, 33, 23, 21, 74, 24, 8, 33, 37, 40, 77, 25.
PADUCAH—CLASS NO. 323—JULY 12, 1871.
46, 21, 25, 54, 74, 55, 58, 37, 5, 36, 69, 56, 8, 28, 45.
KENTUCKY—CLASS NO. 428—JULY 12, 1871.
51, 11, 62, 9, 7, 2, 3, 10, 71, 19, 65, 8, 35, 42, 22.
SIMMONS & CO., Managers. Covington, Ky.
J. CLUTE, Broker, 206 Broadway. Post office box 4,969.

A.—ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY, JUNE 30, 11,974 drew $100 000 gold. Kentucky, class 428, Nos. 51, 11, 62 drew $30,000. J. CLUTE, Broker, 206 Broadway, 52 Fulton street and No. 2 Park row. Post office box 4,969.

JULY 15.—ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA—All the official drawings kept on file. JOSEPH BATES & CO., 25 Wall street, Post office box 4,284.

RELIEF TO THE FEET.—MRS. L. R. STONE, CHIropodist, has opened new and elegant rooms at 743 Broadway, opposite Astor place, where she is prepared to treat all who are troubled with Corns, Bunions and Inverted Nails. Ladies treated at their residence if desired.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.—FULL OFFIcial Drawings received of June 30 by JOSEPH BATES, 154 Broadway, room 4.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA, JUNE 30, NO. 11,974 drew $100,000 gold. Kentucky, class 428, Nos. 51, 11, 62 drew $30,000. Hamburg official of June 21 received. Address HALEY & CO. (old established office), 174 Broadway.

TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEY OF THE BOROUGH OF Stamford, Conn. Estimates solicited. Address COMMITTEE ON BOROUGH SURVEY, Stamford, Conn.

SPORTING—DOGS, BIRDS, &C.

FOR SALE—A LIVER AND WHITE POINTER DOG, first rate on woodcock and quail, four years old next fall. Address D. B., box 784 Post office.

THE TURF.

FLEETWOOD PARK.
THURSDAY, July 13, at 3½ o'clock P. M.,
Match for $500.
John Lovatt's br. m. Steady Carroll.
Dan Mace's blackskin g. Konqueror.
Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.
Trains by Harlem Railroad leave Twenty-sixth street and Fourth avenue at 11.30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.
F. J. M. VAN CORTLANDT, President.
D. TALLMAN, Superintendent.

GREAT NATIONAL HORSE FAIR.
TROTTING AND RUNNING.
EIGHTH
NATIONAL EXHIBITION
OF
HORSES.
AT NATIONAL PARK, KALAMAZOO, MICH.,
August 15, 16, 17 and 18, 1871.

Premiums.....$30,000.

CLASS 1.—Horses that have never beaten 2:34	$1,500
CLASS 2.—Running—2 miles and repeat—2 in 3	1,000
CLASS 3.—Horses under 5 years	1,000
CLASS 4.—Double teams, never beaten 2:45	1,000
CLASS 5.—Horses that have never beaten 2:30	3,000
CLASS 6.—Horses that have never beaten 2:45	1,500
CLASS 7.—Running—mile heats—3 in 5	500
CLASS 8.—Horses that have never beaten 2:20	10,000
CLASS 9.—Horses that have never beaten 2:40	2,500
CLASS 10.—Horses that have never beaten 2:50	3,000
CLASS 11.—All horses	6,000

Entrance 10 per cent. Entries close August 15, 1871. 200 stalls on the ground. Address the Secretary.
D. C. REED, President.
FRANK LITTLE, Secretary.
KALAMAZOO, Mich., June 1, 1871.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

AT THE AUCTION HOUSE OF
JOHNSTON & VAN TASSELL,
Office and salesroom 37 Nassau street,
opposite the Post office.

THE HORSE AND CARRIAGE BRANCH
of our business is conducted at our
HORSE AUCTION MART,
110, 112 AND 114 EAST 13TH ST., NEAR 4TH AV.,
where we hold regular
SALES OF HORSES AND CARRIAGES
EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
GENTLEMEN WISHING TO PURCHASE, OR THOSE having Horses or Carriages to sell, will find our house perfectly reliable, as we conduct this branch of our business, as we do all our other business on the same straightforward principles which govern honorable houses in all mercantile pursuits.

WE GIVE THE PURCHASER OF EVERY HORSE that is warranted sound from 24 to 48 hours for trial.

ENTRIES FOR SALES OF HORSES AND CARRIAGES can be made at our down town office and salesroom, 37 Nassau street, where we also keep a register of horses for private sale.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS.

AT WALDRON & COOKE'S
Down town Horse Mart,
corner Cedar and New Church streets,
THIS DAY, at 12 o'clock,
Horses, Wagons and Harness.
WALDRON & COOKE sell as above at auction
One gentleman's elegant and well trained saddle Horse; black; 15¾ hands; warranted kind, sound and true.
One bay Family Horse, 15½ hands; fine, free and stylish driver; not afraid; warranted kind, sound and true.
One bay Horse, 16 hands; heavy made, strong; good worker.
One brown Mare, 16¼ hands; kind and gentle in all harness.
One brown or dark bay Mare, 15½ hands; good for family use.
One black Horse, flarness and covered Express Wagon; being the complete outfit of a retail off route, with Cases, Force Pump, brass Faucets, Skids and extra Wagon Pole.
One gray trunk Horse, large and strong worker.
One sorrel Coupe Horse, 16½ hands; sound, gentle and kind.
One Express Wagon and Harness. One Grocer's Wagon.
One Dusenbury & Van Duser Road Wagon, nearly new.
One Top Buggy and Harness. One Jagger Wagon.
Other Horses, Wagons and Harness.
No postponement. Sale positive.

A.—SPEED, SPEED, AT P BLIC AUCTION.—WILL be sold, without reserve, on Saturday, July 15, at 12 o'clock, at BARKER & HAMLIN'S City Auction Mart and New York Tattersalls, corner of Broadway and Thirty-ninth street, two fast and celebrated Trotters, one elegant Road Wagon, one skeleton Wagon, two sets fine single Harness, Blankets, &c., consisting of
The famous dapple Brown trotting Gelding Experience, better known on the road as the Perry Horse, sired by Ryder's Hambletonian, dam by American Star; is about 15¾ high and 13 years old; an extra fine, free and handy driver; trotted a second heat at Boston, in harness, in 2:27¾; also has a record of 2:21 to the pole, on Fashion Course, and without doubt can trot 2:20 to-day; in condition can trot as fast as ever; is a great road horse and can be driven at speed by a lady; fears nothing; is fine gaited and has great powers of endurance; has been used exclusively for road purposes for the last three years, and is warranted kind; was formerly the property of William H. Perry, Esq.
Also the well known, high bred and fast, dappled chestnut trotting gelding Silvertail, sired by Edward Everett, dam Royal George mare; is 15¾ high, 7 years old, with flowing mane and tail; was never handled for speed, and showed at time of purchase 2:38½, and is finer and faster now than ever; is an elegant, pleasant, free and game driver, fears nothing, and can be driven by the most timid lady; trots in fine style, without pulling or tugging, and is warranted sound and kind.
Also an elegant three-quarter seat square box Road Wagon, made by Peter Dubois' Son, nearly new.
One fine road Skeleton, nearly new.
Two sets fine single Harness, made by Tercell, of Albany; Blankets, Sheets, &c.
All the property of a private gentleman in ill health, who sails for Europe next Wednesday.
Stock can now be seen at the mart.

A.—"THE CARRIAGE OF THE PERIOD."
A variety of seasonable Carriages, in all the newest and most approved styles; Clarences, Landaus, Coupes and Landaulets, Rockaways and Buggies; Pony Phaetons in variety, with or without tops.
A. B. FLANDRAU, Carriage Builder,
No. 7 East Eighteenth street, near Fifth avenue.

A NEW TOP WAGON, $125; ROCKAWAY, $125; Pony, $120; Basket, $140; Harness, $10; also a fine assortment of new and second hand Clarences, Coupes, Brets, Phaetons, 3 and 5 seat Top and Road Wagons (Brewster's and Dusenbury's makes), Rockaways, Depot, Jagger, Express Wagons; Doctors' and Pony Phaetons, Harness, Sheets; cheapest in the city.
WM. H. GRAY, 10, 23 and 24 Wooster street.

AT 58 LIBERTY ST., CARRIAGES, HARNESS, &C.
Great Clearing Out Sale.
The World Challenged to Beat our Prices.
Reliable Goods at Forced Sale.
Fine Top Wagons, Pony Phaetons, Rockaway and Depot Wagons
Harness, from $11 up; Saddles, $5 up; Sheets, $1 up; Whips, 25c. up; Afghans, Robes, Nets, &c., in great variety. All warranted new, perfect and all right every way. Satisfaction guaranteed.
At private sale only.
JOHNSTON & VAN TASSELL, 58 Liberty street.

A RARE CHANCE.—EXTRA STYLISH BRIGHT BAY Horse, black points, flowing mane and tail, beautiful action, quick stepper, has few superiors in style, very high spirited; trots to pole in 2:35, to shafts; will exchange for a good top Buggy and $1 a in cash.
H. VAN GELDER & BRO., 54 Greene street.

A LOT OF HORSES, JUST FROM THE COUNTRY, for sale or exchange for Horses of less value; also a few low priced Horses, fit for carts, trucks or any business. Inquire at 641 Canal street, corner of Washington.

A.—POPULAR NEWFORT, SARATOGA PONY PHAEtons, with concealed servant's seat. HAM, sole manufacturer and patentee. Can be had only at our repository. Our very light six seat Phaetons, Landaus, Landaulettes, 25 per cent less than Broadway stores.
HAM, Fourth avenue and Broadway.

A LOT OF TOP AND OPEN BUGGIES; ALSO Express, Grocery and light Business Wagons for sale cheap. 346 West Twenty-seventh street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

A.—TOP AND OPEN BASKET AND PANEL PHAEtons, extension top Phaetons, top and open Wagons, Rockaways, Express Wagons, &c.; Harness suitable for all purposes; Lap Rugs, Sheets, Nets, &c., at the cheap stand, 1,436 and 1,437 Broadway, near Forty-first street. Call and examine.
LITTLE & TURNER.

FINANCIAL.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK, OF NEW YORK,
Chatham square.
Deposits and accrued interest..... $2,737,823 74
Surplus..... 202,782 69
Total assets June 1, 1871..... $2,999,606 43
$1 deposited weekly will, in 6 years, amount to $363 08.
Six per cent interest allowed.
DEPOSITS MADE NOW, OR ON AND BEFORE JULY 20, WILL DRAW INTEREST FROM JULY 1.

A.—MONEY TO LOAN—ON BOND AND MORTGAGE; first and second Mortgages bought.
C. ANFENGER, 20 Pine street.

BOWLING GREEN SAVINGS BANK,
33 Broadway.
Semi-annual interest at the rate of six per cent on all sums entitled thereto will be paid depositors on and after July 20.
Deposits of any sum, from 10 cents to $10,000, will be received.
Six per cent interest, free of government tax.
Interest on new deposits commences first of every month.
HENRY SMITH, President.
WALTER ROCHE, } Vice
EDWARD HOGAN, } Presidents.
REEVES E. SELMES, Secretary.

BONDS FOR SALE.
We offer at the lowest market rates
County, Town, City and School District Bonds
of several States.
Send for descriptive list.
W. N. COLER & CO.,
Dealers and Brokers in Municipal Bonds,
11 Wall street, New York.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK,
corner Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 5 to 8 o'clock.
Money deposited on or before July 20 draws interest from July 1.
Notice to Depositors.
The trustees have declared a semi-annual dividend of 7 per cent per annum on all sums remaining in bank July 1 that were deposited on or before January 20 and April 20, payable after July 17.
WM. M. GILES, President.
ISAAC S. BARRETT, Secretary.

EXECUTORS' FUNDS TO LOAN FOR TEN YEARS IN the city and Brooklyn, and will buy mortgages on leasehold and real estate. Address ATTORNEY, box 219 New York Post office.

FOR SALE—
Choice City and County Bonds,
paying from
Ten to Twelve per cent,
Free of all taxes.
First class Securities of undoubted character below par.
Cash valuation of property, $45,719,817.
Whole indebtedness (limited), only $893,000.
Also New York City Railroad Stocks and Bonds, Insurance, Bank and Gaslight Stocks, including an extensive variety of other Securities, for sale and profitable investments, at low rates, for sale by
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
Banker, Stock Auctioneer,
Dealer and Broker in Municipal Bonds,
No. 7 Pine street, New York.
N. B.—First class investment Securities, paying large rates of interest, a specialty with this house for many years.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF New York, office 54 Wall street, New York, July 7, 1871.
The Board of Directors have this day declared the usual semi-annual dividend of five per cent, also an extra dividend of five per cent, both free of government tax, payable on and after July 15, 1871.
The transfer books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst.
JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 293 Bowery, near Houston street.
Six per cent interest paid on all sums, from $5 to $10,000. Deposits made on or before July 20, will draw interest from July 1.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Wednesdays from 10 to 7.
ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON BOND AND MORTGAGE, in New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey. Apply only to SAMUEL S. WOOD, Jr., 155 Broadway, room 8.

NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.
The Freedman's Savings and Trust Company,
(Chartered by the government of the United States,)
185 BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.
A SPECIALTY made of allowing interest from date of each deposit on sums of $50 and upward.
All DEPOSITS are payable on demand, with interest to date. Send for circular.
Open daily from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and Mondays and Saturdays from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE Company, 113 Broadway, New York, July 1, 1871.—The Board of Directors of this company has this day declared a semi annual dividend of five per cent free from government tax, payable on demand. WM. J. HUGHES, Secretary.

ORIENTAL SAVINGS BANK,
420 Grand street,
between Ridge and Attorney streets.
Deposits before July 21 will draw interest as if made in June.

OFFICE OF CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 102 Broadway, New York, June 15, 1871.—Customers of this company entitled to certificates of profits for the year 1869 are requested to obtain and receipt for the same immediately, in order to avoid their forfeiture.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GUARDIAN FIRE INSURANCE Company, No. 157 Broadway.
NEW YORK, July 12, 1871.
The directors of this company have declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent, free of tax, payable on and after Saturday, the 15th inst.
WALTER K. SAGE, Secretary.

THE NEW YORK
(VIADUCT)
RAILWAY COMPANY.
DIRECTORS.

ALEXANDER T. STEWART,	A. OAKEY HALL,
WILLIAM M. TWEED,	JOHN JACOB ASTOR,
AUGUST BELMONT,	PETER G. SWEENY,
CHARLES A. LAMONT,	LEVI P. MORTON,
JAMES F. D. LANIER,	HUGH SMITH,
FRANKLIN OSGOOD,	WILLIAM T. BLODGETT,
WM. BUTLER DUNCAN,	RICHARD OGORMAN,
JOHN J. BRADLEY,	JOSE F. NAVARRO,
CHARLES L. TIFFANY,	HENRY SMITH,
WILLIAM R. TRAVERS,	EDWARD M. WESLEY,
JOSEPH SELIGMAN,	MANTON MARBLE,
RICHARD B. CONNOLLY,	JOHN TAYLOR JOHNSTON,
	HENRY HILTON.

HENRY HILTON,
President.
HUGH SMITH,
Vice President.
W. BUTLER DUNCAN,
Treasurer.
EDWARD P. BARKER,
Secretary.

By authority of the Board of Directors of the New York Railway Company, and in conformity with the terms of the act of incorporation in that respect, the undersigned Commissioners on Stock Subscriptions give public notice that, on behalf of the directors, and of such company, that books of subscription for the capital stock thereof will be opened on Wednesday, the 26th day of June inst., at the following places in this city, viz.:—
At the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., No. 11 Nassau street.
At the banking house of the Bank of the Metropolis, No. 12 Union square.
The Company is authorized to construct two Viaduct Railways or branches through the city of New York, on the east and west sides thereof, from a common starting point at or near Chambers street, between Broadway and Chatham street; also across the Harlem river and through Westchester county; with power to build additional lines of railway or branches from time to time, in any part of the city or Westchester county. The property acquired by the Company is exempted from taxes and assessments during the period allowed for the final completion of the railway in the city. The Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of New York are authorized and directed, with the approval of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, to subscribe for five millions of dollars of the stock of the company whenever one million of dollars thereof has been subscribed for by private parties. This conditional amount of stock has been wholly subscribed for and taken by the directors of the company. On the completion of either of the lines of railway to the line of Westchester county the Supervisors of that county are authorized to issue the bonds of the county to such amount as the Supervisors shall deem expedient, to aid in the construction and extension of the railway in and through that county. For the proper equalization of the interest of shareholders who may subscribe and pay in moneys at different times the directors are authorized to issue scrip for interest on such payments, payable out of the earnings.
The terms of subscription will be as follows:—
Ten per cent of the amount of stock subscribed for to be paid in cash at the time of subscription. The residue to be paid as called for by the Board of Directors on a notice of thirty days, but no call at any one time to exceed ten per cent.
Scrip for interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum will be issued by the company payable out of the first earnings of the railway to all instalments paid on stock subscribed for within thirty days after the subscription books shall be opened.
The company reserves the right to close the subscription books at any time after the 25th day of July, 1871.
By order of the Board of Directors.
ALEXANDER T. STEWART,
JOHN JACOB ASTOR,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Commissioners on Behalf of the Company.
NEW YORK, June 19, 1871.

WANTED—FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES ON Real Estate, bought for cash; no delay.
RANDAL H. POOLE, 57 Exchange place.

$20,000 TO LOAN—ON FIRST CLASS CITY property. Apply to MOULTON BROS., 170 Broadway.

$40,000 TO LOAN ON BOND AND MORTGAGE in this city, Brooklyn, Elizabeth, Newark and Jersey City; Houses for sale or exchange.
J. H. WILLIAMSON, 59 and 61 Liberty street.

LOAN OFFICES.

AT 57 BLEECKER STREET, NEAR BROADWAY, UP stairs.—Highest cash advances on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Plate, &c., for bought. Pawnbrokers' Tickets bought at 77 Bleecker street.

AT WOLF BROTHERS', 898 BROADWAY, FORMERLY 569.—Money loaned on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Silks, Life Policies, Furniture; particularly Pianos; private parlor for ladies. Take notice.—Removed to 894.

AT 57 THIRTEENTH STREET, NEAR BROADWAY.—I pay the highest price for Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry, or advance on the same. ISAACS, Diamond Broker, 57 Thirteenth street, near Broadway.

AT HYMAN'S, 638 BROADWAY, CORNER OF BOND street.—Liberal advances made on Diamonds and Watches, Silverware, &c., or will pay the highest market price for the same.

AT L. BERNARD'S, 478 SIXTH AVENUE, BETWEEN Twenty fourth and Twenty-fifth streets.—Liberal advances made on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and all kinds of goods. Same bought at full value.

ABRAHAM & JACKSON, NO. 90 PRINCE STREET, near Broadway, loans money on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Silks, Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel and Personal Property of every description. Private entrance, hall door.

LOAN OFFICES.

AT 11 AND 17 ARINGDON SQUARE, EIGHTH AVEnue, near Twelfth street, money loaned on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Hardware, Dry Goods, Clothing, Pianos and all descriptions of merchandise. Same bought. Storage taken. Parlor for ladies. JACOBS.

D. M. JOHNSON, 193½ BOWERY, UP STAIRS.—AD vances Money, to any amount, on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Silk, Laces, Shawls, Pianos, &c., or the goods bought at full value. Parties in want of Money or Merchandise will find this the most elegant and extensive establishment in this country.

39 NASSAU STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.—Liberal advances made on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and all kinds of merchandise. The same bought and sold. HAYMAN LEOPOLD, room No. 1.

80 NASSAU STREET (FORMERLY CORNER BROADway and Fulton street).—NEWMAN LEOPOLD buys, sells or advances liberally on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Life Policies, Merchandise and other Securities.

913 BROADWAY, NEAR TWENTIETH STREET, UP stairs.—Money advanced on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Laces, Shawls, Pianos, &c.; same bought. Office hours from 10 to 6. A. C. HERTS.

1,191 BROADWAY.—AT H. B. MELVILLE'S JEWelry and Coral store, Diamonds, Watches, Valuables stored for the summer. Cash advances on same if required to any amount. 1,191 Broadway.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

West Sides.

AN ELEGANT NOVA SCOTIA STONE FRONT FOR sale—No. 23 West Fifty-sixth street; four story, high stoop, well built and arranged; cabinet finish, French mantel mirrors, embossed plate glass, &c.; all improvements. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE—ON EIGHTH AVENUE, HOUSE AND Lot and well established Marketing Business; store and basement 94 feet deep; suitable for the packing business.
SMITH & MEAD, 422 Eighth avenue.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THE GRAIN DISTILLERY in 144th and 145th streets, North New York, with 4 to 9 Lots of Ground.

NEW FOUR STORY BROWN STONE HOUSE, BEtween Fifth and Sixth avenues, on the most approved plan. Apply on the premises, 70 West Fifty-first street. In fee simple.

BROOKLYN PROPERTY FOR SALE AND TO LET.

HERALD BRANCH OFFICE—BROOKLYN.
ADVERTISEMENTS FOR THE NEW YORK HERALD
RECEIVED AT BRANCH OFFICE,
AT NO. 4 COURT STREET, CITY HALL SQUARE.
OFFICE OPEN FROM 8 A. M. TILL 8 P. M.
BROOKLYN CARRIERS AND DEALERS CAN RECEIVE THEIR PAPERS AT THE HERALD BRANCH DELIVERY, NO. 7 FRONT STREET, BROOKLYN.

A.—$1,000 CASH; BALANCE MAY REMAIN; FIRST class two story basement and sub-cellar House; all improvements and subtrey new; possession at once. Price $4,500. Apply at 107 Conselyea street, Williamsburg.

ELEGANT BROWN STONE NEAR PRINCIPAL thoroughfare; restricted neighborhood, splendidly furnished if desired; fine locality for a physician or dentist. Principals only may address ARMAND, Herald office.

GREENWOOD CEMETERY.—FOR SALE, VAULT LOT No. 4,424, containing 450 imperfical feet, situate near the new entrance and directly in front of the Pilot monument. For particulars address L. C., box 185 Post office, Brooklyn.

TO LET—516 DEKALB AVENUE, BROOKLYN, A NEAT two story high stoop brick House, with all the modern improvements. Apply at 85 Barclay street, New York.

PROPERTY OUT OF THE CITY FOR SALE OR TO RENT

ALL WANTING FARMS (GOOD SOIL) ADDRESS C. K. LANDIS, Vineland, N. J.

AT RUTHERFURD PARK, N. J., NEAR DEPOT—Complete modern House, 11 rooms; barn, brook, seven lots; $2,500, half cash. C. DOREMUS, 293 Broadway, N. Y.

A

BOARDERS WANTED.

5 EAST THIRTY-FIRST STREET.—ROOMS TO LET, ON second and third floors, with or without Board, at summer prices; transient boarders taken.

5TH HOUSE FROM FOURTH AVENUE, OPPOSITE Irving place, 108 East Fourteenth street.—Large and small Rooms, newly and well furnished, with or without Board; terms reasonable.

$5 50 AND UPWARDS FOR GOOD BOARD AND single Room per week; day Board $1 25 and $1 50 per day, with Room; Lodging, 50 cents per night. DUPONT HOUSE, 169 Hudson street.

$6 TO $10 PER WEEK.—PLEASANT, COOL ROOMS, with excellent Board, for families and single persons, at 176 Bleecker street, six blocks west of Broadway.

7 EAST THIRTY-FIRST STREET.—PERMANENT OR transient boarders accommodated with handsome Rooms and first class Board, at moderate prices for the summer.

$7 TO $10.—NICELY FURNISHED APARTMENTS, gas, hot and cold water, bath, &c.; good Board; home comforts. Apply for three days at 222 West Fifteenth street.

9 WASHINGTON PLACE.—TO LET, ELEGANT Apartments, with or without Board.

12 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH avenue and Broadway.—Elegantly furnished Rooms, with or without private table; house first class; references exchanged.

12 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH avenue and Broadway.—Elegantly furnished Rooms, with or without private table; house first class; references exchanged.

15 WEST TWENTY-FOURTH STREET, NEARLY OPposite Fifth Avenue Hotel.—Furnished Rooms, with or without Board; summer prices.

19 WEST TWENTY-FOURTH STREET, OPPOSITE Fifth Avenue Hotel.—Elegantly furnished Rooms to let, with or without Board, to gentlemen and wives or single gentlemen; terms moderate.

53 BOND STREET.—FURNISHED ROOMS; TRANsient and day boarders; first class restaurant a la carte.

59 BANK STREET.—A LADY, HAVING MORE ROOM than she wants, will let a handsomely furnished Room to one or two gentlemen; partial Board if required.

110 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET.—COOL AND beautifully furnished Rooms, with Board; gentlemen remaining in the city will find a pleasant home; terms very reasonable; house first class.

135 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET.—SINGLE GENtlemen or gentleman and their wives can be accommodated with nicely furnished Rooms, with Board. References required.

144 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEAR TWENTY-NINTH street.—Handsomely furnished Rooms, with Board, for gentleman and wife or single person, in small family of adults.

408 WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET.—A GENTLEman and wife or several single gentlemen may find pleasant summer Rooms, with Board, on moderate terms; references.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET, WITH BOARD, A very pleasant front Room; location first class; references exchanged. Apply at 347 Lexington avenue.

A WIDOW LADY HAS VERY NICELY FURNISHED Rooms to rent to gentleman and wife; Board for lady. Address V., Herald office.

A FRONT PARLOR, WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, or light housekeeping. Inquire at 251 West Twenty-second street.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, NEAR CENTRAL PARK, OFfer superior accommodations; handsomely furnished Rooms, with private table only, or without board; terms reasonable. Apply at 267 West Fifty-second street.

A LADY WISHES TO TAKE A FURNISHED HOUSE and requires the assistance of a gentleman who will advance first month's rent in exchange for board. Address M. W., Herald office.

A LADY CAN HAVE BOARD AND MEDICAL AT tendance before and during confinement in the family of a regular physician. Call on or address M. D., 34 West Forty-fourth street, near Sixth avenue.

A LADY CAN HAVE BOARD BEFORE AND DURING confinement, and infant adopted out, by Dr. and Mme. WEST, 144 West 46th street, near Seventh avenue.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—WITH Board, at summer prices, in Forty-ninth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues; unexceptionable references given and required. Address box 3,615 Post office.

TWO HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, ONE A parlor and the other square, for gentleman and wife; Board for lady only. 136 West Thirty-second street, near Broadway.

BOARD AND LODGING WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN WANTS BOARD IN A SMALL OR private family, below Eighteenth street and between Seventh and Third avenues. Address, stating terms, location, &c., R., box 4,367 Post office.

BOARD WANTED—BY TWO GENTLEMEN; A LARGE, cool Room, with early breakfast; dinner at 7 o'clock; location below Twenty-third street, between Third and Sixth avenues. Address, stating terms, which must be reasonable, J. D., 36 Pine street.

BOARD WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, IN A PRIvate American family, in either Forty-first, Forty-second or Forty-third streets, between Broadway and Eighth avenue. Address S. B., box 150 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway.

WANTED—BY A WIDOW LADY, BOARD IN A PRIvate boarding house; must be first class; references given and required. Address MRS. B., box 257 Herald office.

WANTED—BOARD FOR A WIDOW LADY, IN NEW York or Brooklyn; will furnish and take care of her room; half Bedroom only wanted; terms moderate. Address HOME, box 2,468 New York Post office.

WANTED—TWO LARGE FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH Board, for gentleman, wife, four children and servant; location near Central Park; references required. Address DUNCAN, Herald office.

WANTED—BY WIDOW LADY AND SON OF 7 YEARS, comfortable Room and Board in a private family; price reasonable; exchange references. Address, stating terms, WILLIAMS, 326 West Twenty-third street.

YOUNG GENTLEMAN DESIRES BOARD IN A PRIvate family, not above Fourteenth street, west side; best references given. Address, with terms, CHARLES, pier 48 North river.

HOTELS.

BEEKMAN MANSION, 348 EAST FIFTIETH STREET.—The celebrated Brown Parlor to let, with Board. This is the room in which General Washington was entertained in 1788.

LIBBY HOUSE, WARREN STREET, ONE BLOCK from City Hall.—Rooms 50c and 75c a day, $2 50 to $4 a week, family rooms $4 and $7 50 a day, $4 to $8 a week.

MADISON PARK HOTEL, BROADWAY, TWENTYsecond street, Fifth avenue, (old St. Germain.—A gentleman of means resumes control and intends making it first class in all respects; rooms all front, baths attached; coolest in city; famines arranged with at summer rates. Table choice.

MARKOE HOUSE, 918 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILAdelphia.—Transient rates reduced to $2 50 per day. H. M. BEIDLER, Proprietor.

STURTEVANT HOUSE, 1,166 BROADWAY, CORNER of Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, New York.—With elevator.—Board $2 50 per day. LEWIS & GEORGE S. LELAND, Proprietors.

COUNTRY BOARD.

A.—BELMONT HALL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN Island—Fronts the bay; near landing; splendid sail of 20 minutes from Dey street; fine view, first water bathing; bathing. S. L. PIERCE.

A PRIVATE JEWISH FAMILY WILL LET SEVERAL handsomely furnished Rooms, with first class Board, at West New Brighton, 25 minutes from New York, fronting river; use of carriage and horses free; terms moderate. Address L. M., Herald office, stating where interview can be had.

A.—TWO OR THREE FAMILIES CAN OBTAIN GOOD Board on reasonable terms; location one of the healthiest in the State, thirty miles from city, access the either from Northern New Jersey or Hackensack Railroad. Address T. BOYD, Spring Valley, Rockland county, N. Y.

A FEW DESIRABLE PERSONS WOULD BE TAKEN to Board in a private farm residing in the healthiest and most beautiful portion of the north shore of Staten Island. Address SHADE, box 119 Herald office.

A FEW SELECT BOARDERS DESIRED IN A healthy and beautiful location, one hour from New York; ten minutes' walk from depot and steamboat landing; the best of bay. Terms $5 to $10. Address X. Y. Z., Sing Sing.

ALL WANTING TO BOARD IN PLACES, COUNtry or city, are cordially invited to the BOARD RESIDENCE REGISTRY, 757 Broadway. Established 1857. Splendid opportunities.

A FEW BOARDERS FOR THE SEASON (ADULTS preferred) can be accommodated at $6 per week, in a private family. Address Mrs. ELIZABETH PRACK, Delaware Water Gap, Monroe county, Pa.

BOARD WANTED—AT A FARM HOUSE, FOR A FAMily of gentlemen, wife, two children, nurse and infant, within 1½ hours of New York; there must be no admixture of milk and other farm products. Address J. F., 209 Fourth av.

BOARD WANTED—BY GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, within 15 miles of the city, location must be dry and healthy; terms moderate, best references. Address W. M. S., box 166 Herald office.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY.—A GENtleman desires comfortable Board permanently, with a family residing near the above line, between the city and Kenyon Point. Address, stating terms and references, PAMRAPO, Herald office.

CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.—BOARD CAN BE HAD where home comforts can be enjoyed, fishing, bathing; coldest and best water in the State. Address C. P. WHITE, Acra, Greene county, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT WEST NEW BRIGHTON, S. I.; excellent Board and accommodation; house and grounds beautiful; ten minutes' walk from ferry. Address M. A. K., Post office, West New Brighton, S. I.

COUNTRY BOARD—IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIful towns in Connecticut, with every possible comfort and convenience. Good accommodations for servants and horses, with splendid drives and all the attractions of a country life. Terms moderate. Address box 121 Post office Cheshire, Conn.

COUNTRY BOARD IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY.—First station above White Plains. Good Rooms; quiet, shady place, high grounds, good lawn, on a farm, healthy location. Inquire at No. 4 Barclay street.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED—IN A NICE COUNTRY farm house, not more than one hour's ride from New York; must have large, airy rooms, good shade, high grounds, good substantial food and no other boarders, for gentleman, two ladies, two children and servant. Address, with particulars, CHEERFUL HOME, Herald office.

COUNTRY BOARD AT FAIRFIELD, N. J.—FINE LOCAtion; good fishing, 15 minutes from Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad depot (Boston branch), at Mead's Basin. Address JOSEPH KIRKSTEAD, Mead's Basin Post office.

COUNTRY BOARD, AT ISLIP, L. I.—HOUSE PLEAsantly situated, near Great South Bay. Terms moderate. Call on or address H. B. WHITMAN, 304 Broadway.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED.—A LADY AND gentleman desire good country Board, within one hour's ride of City Hall; terms not to exceed $6 and $9 per week. Address box 6,031 General Post office.

FIRST CLASS BOARD AT FAR ROCKAWAY.—A PRIvate family having a handsome country seat will rent a few Rooms to families or single gentlemen; terms reasonable. Address LA MONTAGNE VILLA, Far Rockaway, or No. 9 East Twenty-second street.

FIRST CLASS BOARD AND LARGE COMMUNICATing Rooms, with water view, singly or en suite, upon immediate application; 17 minutes from foot of Liberty street; five from depot; terms $7 to $10 for adults; $5 for children; will be rented for the season or transiently. Apply at second house north of tollgate, Bergen Point Plank road, Claremont, N. J.

FURNISHED ROOMS—IN A FARMHOUSE, AT RONkonkama, L. I.; four nice Rooms, with pantries, closets, &c.; beautiful and healthy location, with plenty of shade trees. Address C. W. HAWKINS, Ronkonkama, L. I.

FIVE OR SIX PERSONS CAN BE ACCOMMODATED with good plain Board at an old fashioned farm house, one hour from New York per Erie Railway, ten minutes from station. Terms moderate. Address J. S. L., Herald office.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD MAY BE OBTAINED AT Sing Sing; very fine location and pleasant rooms. Address box 181 Herald office.

MILTON-ON-THE-HUDSON.—BOARD MAY BE OBtained in one of the most desirable locations in this village; excellent table; delightful grounds; commanding a fine view of the Hudson, and easily approached from railroad depot and steamboat dock. Address H. B. F., box 81 Milton-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

MOUNT KISCO, ON HARLEM RAILROAD, FIVE minutes' walk from depot.—Three or four choice Rooms, with Board, at elegant country seat; high ground; piano in house; fine croquet grounds; short distance from Croton Lake; fine vehicles at reasonable rates. Apply to WM. L. PEOCH, Mount Kisco, Westchester county, N. Y.

PERSONS WISHING COUNTRY BOARD CAN FIND A few good Rooms at E. K. MOTTS, Tarrytown, on the Hudson.

SUMMER BOARD AT AMENIA SEMINARY, HARlem Road. Send for circular. S. T. FROST, A. M., Amenia, N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND.—BOARD FOR TWO GENTLEMEN in a private English family, within four minutes' walk of Stapleton landing. Cards of address at paper store, Canal street.

WANTED—BOARD IN A FARMHOUSE, FOR A BOY 12 years old; not far from the city. Address, stating terms, Mrs. R., 38 Amity street.

WANTED—BOARD FOR A FAMILY OF FOUR, ON farm, within half an hour of Hudson River road and 30 miles of city. Address, with particulars, BOARD, station G, New York.

5 SINGLE, 10 FAMILY ROOMS, EN SUITE, AT NORwood House, 43 minutes from Jersey City via Northern New Jersey Railroad. E. R. HOUGHTON.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, BATH, L. I.—ROOMS $1 TO $1 50 per day; less by week; meals at all hours; splendid sea bathing; bathing houses free to guests; picnics and base ball clubs accommodated.

A.—BELMONT HALL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN Island.—Fronts the bay; near landing; splendid sail of 20 minutes from Dey street; fine view; salt water bathing; fishing. S. L. PIERCE.

AT THE LA TOURETTE HOUSE, BERGEN POINT, 30 minutes from New York.—Good Board and large, well furnished Rooms at reasonable prices.

C. R. McMICHAEL,
late American Hotel and Congress Hall, Saratoga Spa.

BLENHEIM MANSION, NYACK ON THE HUDSON, IS now open for summer boarders, with a fine view of the river; plenty of shade; hot and cold water in rooms; two miles from steamboat and cars. For particulars inquire at the Coleman House, or address SAMUEL S. COLEMAN, Nyack.

BATH HOTEL—ON THE SEA SHORE, AT BATH, L. I., is now open. Liberal arrangements with families for the season; good bathing, stabling, &c.; accessible every 20 minutes by Greenwood and Bath Railroad. Furnished Cottage to let. GEORGE SHIELDS.

BAY VIEW HOUSE, SOUTH SIDE, L. I.—HOUSE within 200 feet of water; splendid view from all the sleeping rooms of two bays, ocean, &c.; best of snipe shooting, fishing, &c.; still water and surf bathing; rooms large and airy, furnished in best manner; high grounds; no meadows; good table; terms reasonable. Address M. V. B. SQUIRES, Good Ground Post office, L. I.

CLIFFWOOD SPRINGS HOUSE—DELIGHTFULLY located on the beach at Cliffwood, Keyport, N. J., 25 miles from New York, by steamboat, Barclay street, at 4 P. M.; fine sea bathing, fishing, rowing, sailing, drives, groves, romantic walks; chalybeate springs; first class hotel; $6 to $12 per week. Dr. KENT, Proprietor, 176 Bleecker street, New York.

DELAWARE WATER GAP.—PERSONS DESIRING Board at this pleasant resort can find accommodation at the Mountain House. Room and Board from $2 to $12 per week. THEODORE HAUSER, Proprietor.

LONG BRANCH.—FAMILIES CAN BE ACCOMMOdated with elegant, large and airy Rooms, at cottage near the Metropolitan, with Board at the hotel. Apply to JOSEPH H. COOPER, office of Metropolitan Hotel.

LONG BRANCH, SECOND COTTAGE NORTH METROpolitan Hotel, on Ocean avenue.—Elegant Rooms, with first class Board; stable accommodations. Apply to or address Mrs. A. PHILLIPS, Long Branch.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE,
South Orange, N. J.
This favorite summer resort, celebrated for its scenery and fine atmosphere, is now open for the season. No locality in the vicinity of New York offers equal attractions. It has all the modern conveniences. It is but sixty minutes' ride from the foot of Barclay street, via Morris and Essex Railroad. Favorable arrangements can now be made for the season. C. HITZELBERGER, Proprietor.

MANSION HOUSE, LONG BRANCH, N. J., JULY 4, 1871.—Dinner daily, from 2 till 4 o'clock. SAMUEL LAIRD, Proprietor.

NEPTUNE HOUSE, NEW ROCHELLE,
now open; New Haven cars most every hour; time 40 minutes. W. J. FISH & SON.

NEW DORP, S. I., ONE HOUR FROM SOUTH FERRY.—High, healthy location; beautiful views, walks, drives, bathing, &c.; cool, quiet and shady; terms $2. WILLIAM W. KELLETT, 32 Pine street.

NYACK, ON THE HUDSON.—A SPLENDID LOT OF Rooms in the Ross Mansion. Address Mrs. MOORE, as above, or at 175 Fifth avenue.

OUT IN THE COUNTRY AN HOUR FROM THE CITY.
The Harrington House,
Demarest, Northern Railroad of New Jersey,
on a hill top, close to depot; healthy place; magnificent views; handsome furniture; rooms en suite; generous table; stabling for horses; everything first class.
HARRINGTON & KENNEDY,
27 Park place, New York, Proprietors.

RONKONKOMA LAKE HOUSE—SITUATED ON THE beautiful Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island, is now opened for boarders; terms first class; terms $10 per week; good bathing, boating and fishing. For further particulars address Mrs. M. DOHERTY, Ronkonkoma, Long Island, N. Y., or WELD & MORRIS, 33 Court street, Brooklyn, and HENRY WELD, 127 Fulton street, New York.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSE, MONROE, Orange county, N. Y.—Distance from city 50 miles; house two miles from depot at Monroe; stages connect; every accommodation for first class guests, excursion tickets $2. Apply early. J. PATTERSON.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, MARION, N. J.—FIRST CLASS table; elegantly furnished Rooms, en suite or singly; all modern improvements; splendid shade trees and parks; good stabling, driving, boating; all the attractions of the country; eight minutes by New Jersey Railroad from Jersey City ferries—Cortlandt or Desbrosses street; thirty trains daily; terms moderate. Apply on the premises, or to GILES WALES & CO., 12 Maiden lane.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I.—IS NOW open for the reception of guests; table and management first class; New Jersey surf and still water bathing on the coast; beautiful drives and rambles; hunting, fishing, &c.; liberal arrangements with families. Address E. A. DARRAGH, Proprietor. Take Southside Railroad from Roosevelt and Grand street ferries.

SANDS POINT HOTEL,
Now open.
JUNE 1, 1871. DUNSPAUGH & DOOLITTLE.

SEASIDE RESORT—OCEAN HOUSE, OLD ORCHARD Beach, Saco, Maine.—First class accommodation for 300; finest beach and bathing on the coast; boating and fishing; beautiful drives and walks; charming scenery; telegraph, post office and band of music in house; observatory. A. McD. ALLAN, Correspondent. B. SEAVER, Propr't.

SEA SIDE.—THOSE WISHING TO VISIT THE SEA shore this summer can obtain good Country Board at $7 a week in the village of Southampton, L. I.; good, bracing air, pure water and pleasantly situated; 10 minutes' ride from the ocean; cars run direct from Hunter's Point. Address S. E. RANDALL, Southampton, L. I.

SUMMER BOARD AT CORNWALL, ON THE HUDson, fine shade, large, airy Rooms, with first class Board. Address G. H. CARSWELL, Cornwall Landing, New York.

THE CROFT HOUSE, GARRISON'S, ON THE HUDson.—Now open for summer boarders; high grounds, healthy locality and delightful scenery, terms moderate. E. DOOLITTLE, Proprietor.

WEST POINT,
Parry House; land at Cozzens' dock.
This new and elegant hotel, on the banks of the Hudson, adjacent to the Falls and Cozzens' Hotel, is now open. Liberal rates for families. Address CHAS. W. HENDRIX, Highland Falls, N. Y.

WOODSBURG PAVILION, WOODSBURG, ROCKAway, L. I., half south side.—This beautiful hotel is now open and will be kept first class; has gas and water throughout, with fine drives and bathing; ample stabling; also a steam yacht to use of guests. Apply to N. P. SEWELL, on the premises, or at Madison Square House, Broadway and Twenty-first street.

FOR SALE.

A FIRST CLASS LIQUOR STORE FOR SALE—IN THE Eighth ward; cheap rent, &c. Apply at 511 Broome st.

A LOT OF FIRST CLASS FAMILY SCALES FOR sale, cheap, either by the dozen or hundred, by J. P. WERNER, Machinist, 62 Centre street.

A.—FOR SALE—A NICELY FITTED UP LIQUOR Store, down town; terms moderate. For particulars apply to WM. ABBOTT, Auctioneer, No 6 City Hall place.

AN OPPORTUNITY RARELY OFFERED.—AN ESTablished shoe factory, in complete running order, with a good cash trade, will be sold reasonable if applied for immediately. Address SHOE FACTORY, Herald office.

A DESIRABLE LAGER BEER, LIQUOR AND BILLiard saloon offered at a bargain privately, or will be sold at auction on Saturday. CAMPBELL & CO., Auctioneers, No. 4 West Fourth street.

A LOT OF SAFES, NEW AND SECOND HAND, BEST city makers, very low to close out. C. C. QUIRK, No. 3 Park place.

A WELL ESTABLISHED FLOUR AND FEED STORE for sale—Splendid business location, cash trade; would take partner. Apply immediately at 23 Chambers street. GEORGE W. SIMERS, Store Agency.

A.—FOR SALE, CORNER LIQUOR STORES, CIGAR Stores Restaurants, Lager Beer Saloons, Billiard Saloons, Groceries, Coal Yards, Photograph Gallery, Drug Stores, Bakeries, Country Bakeries, Cider and Vinegar Business, Soda Water and Cigar Stands at Long Branch. MITCHELL'S Store Agency, 77 Cedar street.

FOR SALE.

A BAKERY FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOCATION UNsurpassed; large cash trade; splendid investment; chance to make money; low rent; great bargain. Particulars at 23 Chambers street. GEORGE W. SIMERS, Store Agency.

A NO. 1 CORNER LIQUOR STORE FOR SALE—EXcellent business location; smart, enterprising man unquestionably great bargain. Apply immediately at 23 Chambers street. GEORGE W. SIMERS, Store Agency.

A FIRST CLASS BAKERY FOR SALE, ON A BUSIness street; best location in the city for doing a large trade over the counters. MITCHELL'S Store Agency, 77 Cedar street.

COAL YARD FOR SALE—THE LEASE AND FIXtures of a coal yard on the west side. Inquire of S. CANTRELL, 241 Fourth avenue.

CIGAR STORE FOR SALE—WITH STOCK OR PART thereof, as required; a splendid place for a manufacturer; Room to live in. 510 Canal street.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE VERY LOW—AT WEST Farms, on Harlem Railroad, 15 miles from New York. For particulars apply to HALL & RUCKEL, 218 Greenwich street, New York.

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY.—A FIRST CLASS RESTaurant, handsomely fitted up and doing a select, well-paying business, will be sold at a sacrifice, on account of owner's ill health. Apply on premises 45 Walker street, near Broadway.

FOR SALE—A NICE, ESTABLISHED CORNER Liquor Store, on account of business out of the city; must sell; will take part cash; no agents. Inquire at 249 Broome street.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID CORNER LIQUOR STORE; rare chance for making money; sickness only reason for selling; a bargain. For particulars call on GEORGE W. SIMERS, 23 Chambers street, rooms 10 and 11.

FOR SALE—AN OLD ESTABLISHED GERMAN DRUG Store, on account of the death of the owner. For particulars call at No. 3 Second avenue from 2 till 6 P. M.

FOR SALE—RARE CHANCE.—A GENERAL GROCERY Business, in the best business town on the Hudson River, now doing a cash trade of nearly $1,000 weekly; can be increased; stock about $5,000, can be reduced; good lease, low rent; good reasons for selling. Address box 1,082 Post office, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

FOR SALE—A GOOD CORNER LIQUOR STORE IN the Tenth ward. Apply to Messrs. TRACY & RUSSELL, Brewers, Greenwich avenue, corner Hammond street, until sold.

FOR SALE—A NICE SMALL LIQUOR STORE. CALL at 435 Eleventh avenue, corner Thirty-sixth street, near the market; cheap rent; small capital. Good reasons given for selling.

FOR SALE—CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT STORE, with Soda Water Fountain; best stand on the avenue. Apply on premises, 238 Sixth avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

FOR SALE—A NICE ESTABLISHED CORNER LIQUOR Store, on account of business out of the city; must sell; will take part cash. Inquire at 109 Broome street. No agents.

FOR SALE—A PHYSICIAN'S PRACTICE AND SMALL Drug Store about 80 miles from the city. Inquire of DUDLEY & STAFFORD, 69 Beekman street, New York.

FOR SALE—IN BROOKLYN, A FIRST CLASS CORner Liquor Store, with a two years' Lease, on a leading avenue; good business location; terms liberal to a responsible party. Inquire for three days at No. 9 DeKalb avenue, junction of Fulton avenue, Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST ORNAMENTAL HAIR and Fancy Goods Stores in this city. Inquire at 537 Canal street.

FOR SALE—FIXTURES AND GOOD WILL OF A FIRST class Liquor Store in South Brooklyn. Apply on the premises, Seventeenth street and Third avenue. A Lease will be given to a good tenant.

FOR SALE—THE THISTLE ALE VAULTS, 116 NASSAU street. Apply between 10 and 12 A. M.

FOR SALE CHEAP—FINE GROCERY, DOING A GOOD business. Inquire at corner Lee avenue and Penn street, Brooklyn, E. D. Terms easy.

FOR SALE CHEAP—THE STOCK AND FIXTURES OF a nice Barroom, with Lease; good location; three rooms, suitable for a small family to live in; rent $300 per year. Apply at the saloon, 61 Van Houten street, Paterson, N. J.

LIQUOR STORE FOR SALE CHEAP—WITH LEASE; corner Houston and Allen streets, adjoining Court House. Inquire in the store.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.—FOR SALE CHEAP, A FIRST class Photograph Gallery, doing a fair business, and has long lease at $26 per month rent. 186 Chatham street. H. F. ZIEGLER.

SAFES FOR SALE CHEAP.—ONE LARGE, TWO medium and one small size Safe, of Herring's, Wilder's, Marrin's and Lillie's make. S. G. QUIRK, 72 Maiden lane.

$2,000.—FOR SALE, THE WELL KNOWN Knickerbocker Gin Company's Sample Room, 15 William street; a lease can be had for $3,500, dividing two offices, which let out, the one for $900 and the other for $450, and a basement which is let for $650; rent to be paid from August 1, 1871. Apply to FR. HAPPERS, 319 West Forty-first street.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE CHEAP—AN UPRIGHT STEAM BOILER, with Engine, 10 horse power; also one Spice Mill, one Coffee Mill, Coffee Roaster, Cooler, &c., on premises, 142 Reade street.

STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, PUMPS, AND ALL kinds of Machinery at low prices. TODD & RAFFERTY, 10 Barclay street. Works, Paterson, N. J.

TWO 30X20 80-HORSE ENGINES, WITH BOILERS, AT one-third cost of new; suitable for saw mill or factory; Esler & Co.'s make, and in good order. ANDREWS & BRO., 414 Water street.

CLOTHING.

AT EDWARD MILLER'S WELL KNOWN ESTABlishment, 150 Seventh avenue, near Nineteenth street, the utmost value paid for Cast-off Clothing, Carpets, &c., by calling on or addressing Mr. or Mrs. Miller.

ATTENTION!—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHO ARE desirous of obtaining the highest cash price for Wearing Apparel, Carpets, &c., will call or address Mr. or Mrs. ROSENBERG, 246 Seventh avenue.

AT 61 SIXTH AVENUE—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN can positively obtain the utmost value for Cast-off Clothing, Carpets, &c., by calling on or addressing Mr. or Mrs. H. HARRIS.

AT 274 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEAR TWENTY-SIXTH street.—M. ABRAHAMS will pay the best prices for ladies' and gents' Cast-off Clothing, by calling or addressing by post. Ladies attended to.

AT B. MINTZ'S, 432 FOURTH AVENUE, ABOVE Twenty-ninth street, ladies and gents will be satisfied at the prices B. MINTZ pays for Cast-off Clothing, Carpets, Jewelry, from $10 to $65 for silk dresses; for gents' clothing 50 per cent more will be paid than by any other dealers. Please call or address as above. Ladies attended by Mrs. Mintz. Brooklyn orders attended.

ASTROLOGY.

MADAME ROSA, GREAT NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, reves's your whole life, from the cradle to the grave. 413 Canal street, near Hudson. Fee $1.

MADAME ROSS, MEDICAL AND BUSINESS CLAIRvoyant, tells past, present and future; shows likeness of husband. 159 West Forty-first street, Broadway and Seventh avenue.

MRS. ANNA, SEVENTH DAUGHTER, TELLS EVERYthing—Your name and that of one you marry, causes speedy marriage; no matches and no pay. 483 Third avenue, between Thirty-first and Thirty second streets.

162 EAST THIRTY-SECOND STREET, NEAR THIRD avenue.—Mme. WIDGER, medical, business, tells everything; losses, numbers, medicines for all diseases.

MEDICAL.

A SPECIALTY—NO FEE TILL CURED.—DR. R. CORBETT, member of the New York Universally Medical College and R. C. Surgeons, London, can be consulted as usual on private diseases. Office 29 Centre street, near Chambers.

A GREAT AND SURE REMEDY FOR MARRIED ladies.—The Portuguese Female Pills always give immediate relief, being specially prepared for married ladies. A lady writes:—"These pills relieved me in one day, without inconvenience. Like magic." Price $5. Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU, office 129 Liberty street, or sent by mail.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR MARRIED LADIES, WITH or without medicine, by Madame RUSTELL, Professor of Midwifery; over thirty years' practice. Her infallible French Female Pills, No. 1, price $1, or No. 2, specially prepared for married ladies, price $5, which can never fail, are safe and healthy. Sold only at her office, No. 1 East Fifty-second street, first door from Fifth avenue, and at druggists', 154 Greenwich street, No. 7 Sixth avenue, or sent by mail. Caution—All others are counterfeit.

A.—LADIES IN TROUBLE GUARANTEED IMMEdiate relief, safe and safe, no fees required until perfectly satisfied; elegant rooms and nursing provided. Dr. ASCHER, No. 5 Amity place, new number 17 (between st.)

ATTENTION.—20 YEARS' PRUSSIAN HOSPITAL EXperience; private diseases always successfully cured without mercury; consultation free. Dr. FRANKLIN, 181 Bleecker street.

A.—MME VAN BUSKIRK, PHYSICIAN, NEVER fails to cure female complaints. Elegant rooms, nursing. 47 East Eighth street. Consultations free.

A LADIES' PHYSICIAN.—DR. H. D. GRINDLE, PROfessor of Midwifery over 25 years' successful practice in this city), guarantees certain relief to ladies in trouble, with or without medicine; elegant rooms for nursing. 123 West Twenty-sixth street, near Sixth avenue.

A.—MADAME GRINDLE, FEMALE PHYSICIAN, 120 West Twenty-sixth street, guarantees relief to all female complaints. Pleasant rooms for nursing.

A.—DR. AND MME. WILLETT CURE AT ONE Interview. Their female remedies never fail. Rooms for ladies before and during confinement. 21 West Forty-fourth street, near Sixth avenue.

DR. KING, 107 WAVERLEY PLACE, GUARANTEES immediate relief to all requiring confidential medical attention. Consultation free all hours.

DR. COOPER, 14 DUANE STREET, CAN BE CONsulted on private diseases; 24 years' practice enables him to make perfect cures.

LADIES IN TROUBLE.—NO FEES UNLESS CURED satisfactorily, with or without medicine. Dr. PERRY, 51 Bleecker street, near Broadway.

NO PAY UNLESS CURED.—DR. AND MME. WEST cure at one interview; their French Pills never fail. Rooms before and during confinement. 144 West 45th street, near 7th avenue.

MARBLE MANTELS.

KLABER, STEAM MARBLE AND MARBLEIZING Works, 154 and 156 East Eighteenth street, offers 500 Marble and Marbleized Mantels, all complete; Monuments, Grave Stones, Table Tops, &c., at prices that defy competition.

S. KLABER & CO., MARBLE WORKS, 217 TO 223 West Fifty-first street, between Broadway and Eighth avenue.—Marble and Marbleized Mantels, Monuments, Headstones; largest varieties, original designs, cheapest in the city.

STEWART'S SLATE MANTELS—LARGEST ASSORTment in the city at lowest prices; elegant new designs. T. R. STEWART & CO., 605 Sixth av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth sts.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND FRUIT STAND TO LET—In one of the finest locations in the city of Brooklyn. Apply at 339 Myrtle avenue.

FIRST FLOOR TO LET—CONSISTING OF THREE rooms, No. 276 Eighth avenue, opposite Grand Opera House, suitable for business purposes. Inquire in jewelry store.

STEAM POWER.—TO LET—THREE OR MORE ROOMS, 86x44, separately or together, with use of steam elevator; light on all sides. Inquire at 160 West Twenty-seventh st.

THORNTON M. RODMAN,
Real Estate Agent,
713 Broadway,
offers for lease the corner Store and well-lighted Basement 76 Sixth avenue; three years' lease; $3,200 per annum; no liquor. Basement Store and rear Room and large Hallway, at 46 Hudson street; $400 per annum; no liquor.

TO LET—IN THE OLD HERALD BUILDING, OFFICES suitable for business and light manufacturing purposes. Apply to BARKER & COSTER, 97 Nassau street.

TO LET—A GOOD CORNER, JUST FINISHED; 175 Christopher street, near Hoboken ferry; 16 rooms; store 20x66; hotel, dining saloon or grocery; splendid business place. Apply on premises.

TO LEASE OR FOR SALE—SUBSTANTIAL BRICK Building, 75x100, with or without machinery; sixty horse power Engine and Boiler, Oil Tanks, Shafting, Pumps, &c. Inquire of owner, 80 Water street.

$10 PER MONTH FOR DESK ROOM—AT 544 Broadway, room 1. Large front room. HENRY WHITEMORE.

DWELLING HOUSES TO LET.

Furnished.

TO LET—A WELL FURNISHED FOUR STORY BROWN stone high stoop House, near Fifth avenue, containing 19 rooms. Apply to owner, on the premises, 46 West Sixteenth street.

Unfurnished.

TO LET—A FIRST CLASS FOUR STORY BROWN stone high stoop House, 25 West Forty-fifth street, near Fifth avenue, for $2,500 (broker's commission allowed). 108 Chambers street.

FURNISHED ROOMS AND APARTMENTS TO LET.

A.—TWO OR FOUR PLAINLY FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping; $6 or $8 per week; desirable location. 1,275 Broadway, junction of Sixth avenue, next to corner Thirty fourth street.

AT 107 EAST THIRTIETH STREET, BETWEEN Fourth and Lexington avenues.—Two or three newly and handsomely furnished Rooms to let, with privilege of bath; terms moderate to permanent parties. Family private.

FURNISHED, SPACIOUS, ELEGANT PARLORS, TO families; also extra large attic Rooms, high ceilings, &c., to ladies only; every convenience; in first class private dwelling No. 6 St. Mark's place.

FURNISHED FRONT ROOM ON FIRST FLOOR OF house 221 West Thirty-sixth street, suitable for two gentlemen. All the comforts of a home. References exchanged. Can be seen for three days.

TO LET—AT 25 WEST WASHINGTON PLACE, FURnished or unfurnished, upper or lower part, to a small family of adults. Rent low.

TO LET—PART OR WHOLE OF A NEATLY FURnished House, in Twenty-second street, west of Sixth avenue, to responsible parties, from August 1, 1871. Address H. R. W., box 179 Herald office.

TO LET—FURNISHED, IN PRIVATE HOUSE, TWO large, airy front hall Bedrooms, on second and third floors, with gas and bath, and use of parlor, in Clinton place, a few doors west of Fifth avenue. Address Mrs. J. R., station D.

TO LET FURNISHED—THE FOUR STORY HIGH stoop House 33 University place; first class location for boarding or business purposes; rent low. Apply from 10 till o'clock.

TO LET—TO ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN, WITHOUT board, a large sized, nicely furnished front Room, with closet; $4 per weekly; also a Hall Room, modern improvements. 223 West Fifteenth street.

THOSE DESIRING PLEASANT FURNISHED APARTments or Floors for light housekeeping, at cheap rent, $5 50 to $7 per week, small families only, may apply to A. C. GREENLEAF, 451 and 453 Broadway.

$7.—SITTING AND BEDROOM FURNISHED FOR housekeeping; hot and cold water, bath, &c.; excellent washing arrangements; splendid location; near the Park. 225 Fifty-second street, near Broadway.

48 WEST WEST SIXTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN Fifth and Sixth avenues.—Handsomely furnished Parlor and Bedroom

EXCELSIOR!

Law Triumphs---Order Reigns.

The Star-Spangled Banner in Triumph Shall Wave
O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave.

Ruffianly Riot and Remorseless Rebuke.

The Orange Parade and the Results.

Bloody Boyne on the Banks of the Hudson.

TERRIFIC EXCITEMENT ALL OVER TOWN.

Hibernian Gatherings from All Quarters.

Men of the Quarry, the Sewer, the Road and the River Hurry to the Fray.

Murderous Mutterings and Mad Melees.

HOFFMAN AT HEADQUARTERS

The Right Governor in the Right Place.

SIXTY ORANGE BRAVES.

Extraordinary Scene at Gideon Lodge.

KING BILL'S BOYS ASSEMBLING

PIOUS PRAYING BEFORE PARADING.

The Sart, the Stoning and the Stampedes.

FIGHTING ALONG THE LINE.

The First Fierce Assault in Eighth Avenue.

Villanous Volley of Bricks and Bullets.

Heroic Conduct of the Police and Military.

THEY FIRE ON THE MASS.

SEVENTY-SEVEN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

One Child's Head Blown to Pieces.

An Old Man Shot on a House Top.

Two Men of the Ninth Dead and Three Fatally Injured.

Six Policemen Put Hors de Combat.

THE PROCESSION STILL PROCEEDS

Scenes at Union Square and Cooper Institute.

THE DISBANDMENT.

A RAGING DAY AND QUIET NIGHT.

The Event in Jersey and Brooklyn.

Peace in the City of Churches, but War in Jersey.

Attack on the Orangemen at Hamilton Park Resisted by Randolph's Soldiers.

Plenty of Shots, but Nobody Killed.

THE MORALE.

LAW AND ORDER MUST PREVAIL.

People who have been reading about the riots in the city of Paris and who have expressed some curiosity to know how a mob organizes, how it makes its descent upon civil people and how it is driven back by the military, had a dangerous opportunity yesterday to observe the same phenomena in New York city.

THE MOTIVE OF THE RIOT.

The riot against the Orange procession was one of those movements and issues which nobody could have anticipated. It was in itself a little and an old question; but the avidity with which it was seized upon by contending factions of the same nation and precipitated into a general melee, whereby several innocent persons lost their lives and the metropolis was thrown into consternation, shows that underneath this subject was a deep and traditional dispute of which we Americans are as ignorant as if some partisans of the Jacobins and Bourbons among our French population had determined to have a riot in our city.

The daily newspapers on Monday and Tuesday mornings raised this subject into prominency again by their generally unanimous disapproval of the action of the head of the police in forbidding the Orange procession. Tens of thousands of people who were without sympathy for the Orangemen, and who looked upon their intention to parade as mischievous and unwarranted, began to feel that if it had come to such a pass that one set of our citizens could intimidate another set in the matter of public display, there was an end to tolerant government, and the city of New York must fall into disgrace among the other cities of the country. It was the American impulse, therefore, to insist that the Orangemen should parade—not so much because they had any reason to do so, as because they had been threatened. This agitation culminated in Governor Hoffman making a decisive and rapid descent from Albany to New York on Tuesday night and calling a great council of authorities to his room at the Clarendon Hotel.

GOVERNOR HOFFMAN IN COUNCIL.

At this council were present, first, Governor John T. Hoffman; a lithe, slender, handsome man, not yet up to the middle age in appearance, with courteous manners, a soft and pleasing address, which at instants like the present resolves to keen decision, and who appeared on this occasion to be thoroughly in earnest, resolving that New York should be kept up to the high standard of mutual tolerance and privilege which it had set the other cities in the past.

KELSO.

Next Superintendent of Police Kelso: a fat, florid, robust man, with a large mustache and strong physiognomy, short, close-cut hair and all those other indications by which we recognize a man of administration and tact, and, in crises, ferocity. Kelso was a Tenth ward boy, native to our city, and his original impulse was to meet rioters of any kind whatever, and in whatever number, with the strong arm of his constabulary.

In this he was thoroughly supported by all his men, and the municipal police were as earnest in their desire for the combat yesterday as the best disposed rioters.

M'QUADE.

The next character in the Clarendon House council was General McQuade, son of an Irishman, with decided Milesian features and a jolly fat face, short hair, dark, bristling mustache, square head, hair trimmed close, after the manner of a pugilist, and small, searching eyes, which appear to dance half way between a laugh and a question. He is the Inspector General of the State of New York, and to him were put the chief questions concerning the distribution, condition and management of the city militia. He looks like a colossal General Sheridan.

VAN BUREN.

Finally Colonel Van Buren assists at this council—a member of Governor Hoffman's staff and a sort of an exquisite in appearance, though with dangerous resemblances to an old military veteran. He has a dark complexion, a waxed mustache and steel gray hair.

Those people at a distance who attribute the government of New York city and State to indifferent leadership might have changed their opinions by looking in upon this little select assemblage of men gathered on the eve of such a peril as a dangerous class once aroused might make to a great city like ours. There was no talk of evading the emergency. On the contrary, everybody appeared to have that feeling of relief which follows a declared intention upon which there can be no further debate. They meant to maintain the law.

ACTION.

About midnight the Governor's vigorous proclamation was prepared and sent out of the hands of the printers. It was served to all the newspapers at an early moment of the morning, and given out by the quick mouth of the telegraph to all police stations. Aides-de-camp and mounted messengers were riding all night to put troops on guard and summon their officers to an early meeting at their respective armories in the morning; and thus, while the great mass of our inhabitants were tranquilly asleep—some sleeping for the last time in this world—preparations for a vigorous campaign were being made in the heart of the city, and that militia system which we sometimes regard as merely ornamental and juvenile was about to be put on trial as a terrible repressor of the ignorant, the vicious and the factious.

THE RIOTERS BY NIGHT.

But not only were all the instrumentalities of the municipal and State government at work during the night, lights moving in the police stations, telegraph instruments ticking through the hours of darkness and the large and burly bodies of men strewn on the floors of the armories and stations, but mutiny was also afoot, improving its congenial hours of darkness for its own dark purposes on the coming day.

In a dense quarter of the city of New York, only a little way in the rear of the Metropolitan Hotel, there is an insignificant tumble-down wooden structure of two stories, painted green, called Hibernia Hall. It stands opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral, on the south side of Prince street, half way between Mulberry and Mott streets. Under it is a gin mill, which did a thriving business on Tuesday night, and overhead is a ricketty assembly room, where charity balls and various sorts of Celtic gatherings are held. Tens of thousands of our Irish citizens have no knowledge of this place. It is the resort of the fussy, the noisy and oratorical—those who get up movements on the Tower of London by way of Blackrock and contrive proper modes to expend the sinews of war as they come in from the servant girls.

SCENES IN HIBERNIA HALL.

If one unacquainted with the locality had strolled into Hibernia Hall on Tuesday night he would have supposed some great State matter was under debate. Nobody talked as if there could be any possible doubt that he was entirely right, more than justified, in fact, obliged, out of the very nature of his being and in accordance with the purpose of his creation, to put down the formidable gathering of the Orangemen of New York. A little "gin" opportunity added to so much fervor, kept the eloquence and deliberation up till about morning, and at that time nothing in the world could have suppressed a fight. That it did not occur immediately and mutually was more a matter of wonder than that it could possibly be postponed till the noon impending. Looking at this matter on the charitable side, it was almost painful to see poor devils, with tears in their eyes, devote themselves to the business of putting down an old mudmy in the Irish nation at the price of the disfavor of their clergy, of the peace of their city, not to speak of the injury to their political party, and, finally, at the cost of their own incarceration, maltreatment, and perhaps violent death. A little singing of revered songs; a little mixed revival of Irish history, not quite documentary, but quite as earnest as homely; an occasional movement of a jig or hornpipe in a remote corner, and little spasmodic bursts of oratory, which had at least the terror of Wolfe Tone or General Meagher—these idiosyncracies, combined with occasional exhibitions of small arms, horse pistols and extempore billies, made Hibernia Hall quite as vivid a spot as any which Mr. Charles Lever has ever depicted in the "Knights of Gwynne" or "Tom Burke." We will not dwell longer on the celebrated headquarters, except to say that it might be much more aged and savory if we were to take its innumerable smells into consideration. The first pop of one's nose through the green door conveys the notion that he is at a mass meeting of all the smells in Prince street between the North and East Rivers. The old hall will never again, we fancy, contain so many mingled odors as it did on Tuesday night.

OTHER RIOTERS' RENDEZVOUSES.

At Constitution Hall, at Twenty-second street and Third avenue, there was a similar gathering on Tuesday night, attended with oratory, threats and curses and gin, of course, and on Broome street there was still another gathering. Besides these the back chamber of many a wine and liquor store contained a little caucus on Tuesday night, where the intention of a riot was heated while hot by advice, narration and incitement; and so when New York got on its legs on Wednesday morning there were three or four elements of our population of the same to be counted upon in every riot—first, the great bulk of the timid, who cry out to Ribbonmen and Orangemen, "A curse on both your houses;" then there were the ardent mutineers, who had made it a matter of conscience to waylay every man with the yellow colors and make an example of him, so that this business of celebrating the Battle of the Boyne and the lying down of the "Croppies" should be at rest for ever. Again, there was an indignant public backing up every militiaman as he went to his armory, saying:—

"John, look well to your cartridges, and don't miss the command to fire, and don't fire away your shot on nothing."

When the daily papers were taken up by the guests at the hotels, by the shopkeepers letting down their fronts, and by clerks and laborers going to their business, and the proclamation of Governor Hoffman was read and passed to their reflection, it was plain that there was a deep feeling, embracing fully nine-tenths of all the inhabitants of the city, that the Orange procession should go on, not so much because it was needful as because it had been hindered, and its protection was now the common business and reputation of the whole inhabitancy.

FENIANS NO RIOTERS.

A notable feature of the anti-Orange and pro-riotous class was the absence of all the better Fenian leaders from it. On Sunday night, it will be remembered, O'Donovan Rossa—who is, by birth, talent and suffering as well qualified to be a representative Fenian as any living Irishman—made a speech, urging temperance and conciliation and thorough obedience to the law, religious toleration and the elevation of the Irish character among their American fellow citizens. He was loudly hooted and hissed, and cries were made to throw him out, stop his jaw, &c., so that O'Donovan had to be silent.

A MAN TO BE INDICTED.

It is the general opinion of the folks who have been looking at the whole affair that the most mischievous and guilty personage as an inciter of this riot has been one Edward L. Carey. This man occupies the position of Port Warden, which is said to give him considerable emoluments, and he has a certain influence of the baser sort over the worst and most ignorant of our Irish people. He made an inflammatory speech, accessory to this riot, as late as Tuesday night, while the authorities were gathering together to take measures to keep the peace and save the reputation of the city. Carey was formerly a tailor, who grew into a politician, and he made his most notable public experience as a sort of Father Mathew temperance lecturer. He is a tall, powerful man, with a thin face, scraggy mustache and goatee, heavy eyebrows and high cheek bones. His face is sallow and forbidding. He bears the name of being a professional mischief-maker. There were few men who went so far stirring up this riot as this person, and he stuck to it with avidity up to his last opportunity. Some further notice of this man may be necessary to fix the exact amount of his responsibility in the death of the men and women—many of them innocent—who suffered for his demagoguery.

THE NEWS GOING TO THE COUNTRY.

On Wednesday morning as the daily newspapers passed out on the early trains to the great suburbs of New York, in New Jersey, on Long Island, in Connecticut—even as far as Philadelphia—where the issues arrived before eleven o'clock, the elaborate accounts of the threatened riot, of the changed attitude of the State authorities and the almost unanimous opinion of the press that under no circumstance the right of procession, of peaceable parade and of thoroughfare must be infringed, at once the news became the topic of the day, and probably as many as three millions of people were intent to know all the circumstances at the moment of transpiration. Never since the momentous days of the war has the whole East been so much excited as yesterday.

THE ROUGHS QUIT WORK.

The public had not long to wait. Both parties being fully ready, movements were begun soon after daylight, and the first incidents occurred on the northern part of the island, where nearly nine hundred laborers, chiefly Irish, were engaged upon the new Boulevards. These gangs of men were distant from four to five miles from the business part of New York, and many of them were hardly aware of what had taken place during the night. The mutineers, in bodies of from twenty to one hundred, approached these gangs, and by persuasion and threatening means obliged them to quit work, while a large portion of the easy-minded and those ready for a lark fell in with their inciters. Similar movements probably took place further down in the city, particularly in second avenue on Ninth avenue and upon avenues A, B and C, which lie in the dense slaughter house and tenement quarters near Houston street ferry. Here, around the liquor stores, small groups of men were keeping a lookout upon the street, while within the enterprising proprietor was dispensing beverages, and parcels of customers were looking at the priming of their blunderbusses and making abstruse chemical remarks upon the composition of their cartridges.

THE WOLVES WANT ARMS.

Finally detached gangs of drunken or surly fellows—many of whom had received some experience in the draft riots of 1863 and enjoyed the rare delight of kicking Colonel O'Brien to death—moved insolently upon the Police Headquarters, and began to hoot the Governor, General Shaler and the troops. After listening to them for some time the police and military finally chased them down Houston street to the Bowery and bagged nearly the whole number.

The rioters then crowded around the Fenian headquarters on Avenue A and the armory of the 69th Regiment, at the corner of Essex and Grand streets, and threatened to sack both buildings unless provided with arms immediately. The officers also pounced upon these noisy villains and arrested a great number.

The lowest and most mendacious crowd was at Hibernia Hall, however, and after a good deal of chafing and cursing several of these, armed with knives and pistols, marched upon a neighboring Fenian hall and demanded arms. Unable to obtain these they executed some St. Alban's tactics in the street—undertook to march to the Orange rendezvous in order, but were charged by the police and they ran like a pack of cravens. These and similar movements occupied the whole forenoon. The great action, however, was to be fought on the west side of the city, near the Irish Protestant Hall, where the few Orangemen of fortitude were preparing to face the storm of bigotry and wrath.

THE SCENE BEFORE THE BATTLE.

How shall we describe the character of the men and boys who huddled on the corners of Eighth avenue from from Thirty-first to Twenty-third?

Everybody knows that our uptown cross-blocks are very near together, so that there are ten of them within half a mile. The whole theatre of the scene and slaughter now about to occur was therefore a little above a quarter of a mile in length, and could in every part and feature be seen by the naked eye of a single observer posted upon the pavement, while to anybody situated on an elevated station—as a cart, an upper window or a housetop—the theatre of events would lie below him, minute and plain in every attribute.

The houses are generally brick, of four stories, with flat roof, and the first story is almost invariably a retail shop or saloon or restaurant. The corners are generally liquor stores or lager beer saloons. The street has a dingy, bricky look, and conspicuous by height and whiteness is the great Opera House and Erie headquarters, at the corner of Twenty-third street. This fine edifice towered above the whole vista, and nobody was visible in it except some half dozen railway employés and clerks in the second story.

The avenue was remarkably clear of ladies and even of men. Up and down the crossing streets some hundreds of spectators were mounted on the stoops of dwellings unwilling to venture as far as the direct route of the parade, but at the corners of the crossing streets, huddled together in sinister and muttering groups were the creatures who were to turn this pleasant scene of show and music into an occasion of terror and of blood.

THE RIOTERS MAKING READY.

They were generally half-grown men and boys of the basest class, tenants of dense and distant quarters, who had come to the spot with the intentions of violence and even murder. All of them, it is needless to say, were of that nationality whose geographical and religious division had rendered all this display of military necessary. They were attired in greasy and often ragged clothes, slouchy as to hats, dirty as to boots, often freckled and unhealthy in complexion, and their coarse jaws, cheekbones and brows; lowering, brutal and uneasy mode of observation; strong dental dialects and mode of swearing and gesturing, indicated natures utterly uncultured, or cultured only in the forms of vice; bred in the densest purlieus of cities, social castaways from the cradle up, and used only to the delights of ruffianism and cruelty. A few looked positively idiotic, as if born to browse rather than to walk upright, and so far from possessing religious zeal in the matter in hand they seemed to have come to the congenial delight of a riot regardless of the issues to be settled in it.

There were several, however, who, by the fact of their access to the roofs or houses near at hand, must have been familiar with the neighborhood, if they did not absolutely live in it. A few were tolerably dressed, and these, by their remarks, appeared to indulge the belief that the Orange parade was not merely the aversion of their particular school and creed, but that it was in some manner a public insult which every man was bound to resent. Spewed out of the lanes and garrets of a dense city these men had all the belligerency with none of the idealism of the Paris Communists.

THE ORANGEMEN EMERGE UPON THE STREET.

A little before three o'clock, and while the sound of drumming and fifing filled all the air, and the multitude, out of its timidity, had voluntarily made vacant nearly a whole square on the avenue in advance of the troops, there was a sound of a new tune upon another band of music heard approaching, and suddenly round the corner of Twenty-ninth street, coming from the North River side, was seen a standard of American colors and a large blue regalia banner, held well aloft so that it could be seen perhaps for a mile down the city. Behind this blue banner a small oblong transparency of white muslin was exposed, on which could be read at a distance of two blocks, in plain black letters, the words,

"AMERICAN FREEMEN, FALL IN!"

Nothing else was apparent above the serried line of bayonets and uniforms, not even the heads of the few bold paraders who had made it a matter of private organization to stand the hazard of a procession at any event, inasmuch as the law had given them permission.

HOWLING AT THE FLAG.

No sooner had this blue banner been seen by the groups upon the corners of Twenty-sixth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-third streets when a loud, wild howl went up from every group, which was re-echoed and returned again from the neighboring windows and housetops. Out of this diabolical hoot were heard fragments of sentences such as—

"There they come, the bloody traitors!"

"Now we will give them hell, the infernal Englishmen!"

"Look at the cowards sneaking in among the soldiers!"

"Let them come on; we will warm them!"

AN INCITER.

One man, tolerably well dressed in broadcloth, who had left the curbstone and strolled out nearly to the middle of the street, catching a glimpse of the blue banner, cried out to all around him:—

"Look at them now! Ain't it a shame? Now, ain't it a shame? Ain't it an outrage, boys? Oh, gorra! to think that we should have to see it!"

If one could have looked at that instant from face to face down the thin and motley array of corner loungers and loafers who were present he would have seen an intenser form of hate than we are to the habit, among our American bickerings, of ever nourishing. The few people who marked the looks of those hyenas and the intentions expressed in them took time by the forelock and made a prudent movement of several paces to the cross streets, and secreted themselves in doorways and behind trunks of trees.

Many women and children were designated upon the housetops, peering down upon the forming procession with mingled curiosity and disfavor, and every now and then, at some flight of missiles or demonstration of the large body of police who formed the van of the gathering, portions of the crowd started and ran as if for dear life.

TAKING UP STONES.

In this interval, before the marching began, two or three men and boys were seen to slip into the street and take up rounded paving stones, pieces of brick, old shoes and parts of vegetables, thrown out in the refuse piles from the ends of alleys. Some of these villains who coolly made this preparation appeared to be boys not above fifteen years of age; but the preponderating number were men, nearly of the middle age, with an occasional demonstrative woman, who excelled her neighbors in gesticulation and outcry.

THE PROCESSION MOVES.

After several of these sallies and counter sallies by the police and the crowd the versatile and intermixed notes of the music ceased for an instant; a single cannon was discharged; and then, with one long, shrill tune, played by the Orangemen's own band, the whole procession—military, police and all—started at a good marching gait down Eighth avenue. Cries were now made of, "Well, boys, they coming at last! Now, wait for them! Look at the bloody scoundrels! Whoo! whoo!"

First came a broad body of police, wedged closely together, so that the arms of many of the men impinged upon the sides of many of those next to them. These were flanked on the sidewalk by police skirmishers on foot, each man carrying his locust billy in his hand, slung to his wrist by a cord. They pressed the crowd well back from the curbs, but did not molest those who stood in the doorways. No sooner had the line of police passed when the rabble at the corners moved up from their refuges and took post at the angles of the streets again.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

After the police came platoons of infantry, their bayonets at the "carry arms;" then followed the Seventh regiment, in good shape, wearing a loose gray uniform, with black belts and full cartridge boxes at their sides; then came a second body of police, also sweeping the street and forming the van of the Orange procession. The Orangemen were flanked on one side by the Ninth regiment and on the other by the Twenty-second, the troops greatly outnumbering the small body of men whom they encompassed. Then followed in strong order the Eighty-fourth regiment; then the Sixth; then came a large and solid body of police, troops, &c., closing the parade.

LOOKS OF THE TROOPS.

Among the troops were several notable officers, known to our citizens in business and social life, and known to the country as well during the period of war by their services in many bloody campaigns. There was Colonel Clark, a tall, blonde gentleman, with long mustache and goatee, wearing the gray jacket and gray pants of his regiment—the Seventh—whose reputation is as wide as the country. And it was remarked that, although the Seventh appeared in small numbers and without their usual attention to dress, they never looked better than on this occasion.

There was Colonel Fred Conkling with the Eighty-fourth, his silvery gray hair and mustache giving character to the generally youthful appearance of his men; and it was the common talk that these troops were nearly all immature, smooth-faced and modest looking lads. But they carried their arms well, had a still look of decision, and when the time came their vengeance was peremptory and terrible upon their assailants.

THE BELEAGUERED ORANGEMEN.

But, observed by all observers, the point of attraction for all the multitude were the Orangemen themselves.

They did not appear to number more than seventy or eighty, and, at the rate in which the procession set out, they were not more than a minute or two passing any given point. At their head rode a fine specimen of the Northern Irishman—a raw-boned, erect, martial-looking man, well dressed, with proud but quiet bearing; and he it was who received the vilest execrations of the rabble on the sidewalks.

All the other Orangemen were afoot and most of them were plainly dressed and some shabbily dressed; laboring looking men; some gray and feeble, who appeared to have passed their three scores, and none of them paid any attention whatever to the outcries on the right or the left, but walked straight on, keeping time to the music. There were several boys and some children among these people, wearing the yellow sashes and rosettes of their order, and most of them grasped hands as they passed along under the shadow of the blue banner, the American flag, and the transparency, which we have already mentioned, labelled with the crisp invitation, "American freemen, fall in!"

Noticeable in this group was an old man, tottering along quite feebly, whose left hand held the wrist of a child not more than twelve years of age, and this child in turn supported on the other side a second old man, whose left hand laid hold of a second youth. They looked very much like a procession of Sunday school children, parents and teachers, going to some picnic of a summer day.

THE FIRST STONE.

While the writer of this article was looking intently at the procession, forgetful for the moment that it had any enemies or stood in any danger, he saw a woman rush out from the sidewalk and seize the epaulettes of one of the Orangemen, and seek to pull them from his shoulders. She was crowded aside without hesitation by a soldier interposing the butt of his musket and warning her off. This hag uttered frequent cries of rage, spat upon the man and those nearest to him, and lifted up her arms and waved them toward the people on the sidewalk as if reproaching them for their backwardness. Almost at the same instant a half-grown boy, of a slouchy, pockmarked and wretched guise, almost idiotic in expression, had it not been for his supremely vicious look, which made him even more repulsive, produced from under his ragged coat a large paving stone as big as his double fist, and with a single propulsion of his arm above his shoulder threw it with force toward the Orangemen. It passed just over the shoulder of a policeman, and fell between the platoons of the Protestants. Nobody appeared to give it any attention. The boy slunk back into a doorway on Twenty-sixth street, in the rear of a lager beer establishment, and directly reappearing obtained another stone from the street.

THE MOB MAKE THE ATTACK.

The writer did not notice, so much was he absorbed in the actions of this boy, that meantime missiles of all descriptions were being flung from windows, housetops and from groups of people upon both military and Orangemen. The troops stood perfectly firm, kept their ranks and looked neither to the right nor to the left.

THE FIGHT.

Encouraged by this disregard numbers of the ruffians scattered about them and began to obtain all sorts of garbage and missiles, which they threw directly into the ranks. Pistol shots were now heard to crack up and down the street, and one man was seen on a housetop with a loaded musket, which he discharged directly into the lines, and stooped behind a chimney to reload it.

THE TROOPS RETORT.

Suddenly the foremost regiment came to a halt, and word was passed in quick succession to those furthest in the rear to stand upon their arms likewise. The head of the procession had now passed the Grand Opera House and turned a little away into Twenty-third street, where it met a very different sort of reception, ladies and men, from the handsome dwellings on either side, waving their handkerchiefs and cheering the beleaguered beings who had just passed through the Valley and the Shadow in quitting Eighth avenue for a more respectable highway.

At the instant of the halt volleys of stones and the scattering sound of pistols redoubled. Nearly everybody of common prudence had already sought safety by retiring. The tall horseman at the head of the Orange procession turned about and rode the whole length of his line, taking off his hat and quietly wiping his brows meantime. He was the subject of admiration for all who were not envenomed, and these looked upon him with deeper hate than ever. He was struck with violence in the shoulder by an old shoe, but, paying no attention to this matter, he wheeled his horse and resumed his place at the head of his line.

Suddenly a word of command, unintelligible to all but the troops, started from near Twenty-third street, and was repeated from officer to officer until it expired nearly up Twenty-seventh street. In an instant the troops deployed; flank companies filed out to the left and the right; in the twinkling of an eye three platoons of men emptied their breech-loading muskets in the direction of the people on the housetops, then, dropping their muskets, fired a second volley straight into the face of the crowd. A soldier of the Eighty-fourth regiment picked out the man with the musket on the top of the house and dropped him in his tracks. The other platoons of military, who had not been ordered to fire, remained perfectly still, standing quietly to their arms while their comrades inaugurated the business of the defence.

In a moment the scene of the parade was changed to a fearful battlefield. The multitude, ringleaders and all, took to their heels, white with fear, and rushed up the cross streets, leaping into cellars and unfinished houses, crowding behind doorsteps or falling flat on their faces in the gutters. The street and pavement were littered here and there with dead bodies of men and women, some of whom had fallen with outstretched hands in the stiff performance of immediate death, while others, uttering low moans, clenched at the warm stones, and gazed in helpless agony for relief. Blood trickled everywhere. A man was seen leaning from a second story window in the act of vomiting blood. Purple streams flowed from his nose and forehead and ran in a rill to the curbstone. Cowardice and curiosity had met their penalty in a moment of provocation, and those smooth-faced boys scattered death left and right in the quiet consciousness of a duty demanded. Then, after a little pause, the music struck up again from the different bands, and the whole procession, leaving its dead still on the street, marched in the direction of Madison square.

A few of the rabble had slipped away before the firing of this volley, resolving to head off the procession at Seventh avenue and Twenty-third street and give it similar treatment. But a portion of the Seventh and Twenty-third regiments, with mounted police, got around ahead of them, divining their intention, and before the military could use their muskets the police tumbled in and clubbed the villains on their heads and faces. The miserable multitude were too late—but this was a sort of military who had not recently been seen in the streets of the city—slipped off into by streets and that a long distance between them and the foray.

When all were gone and the right of procession had been vindicated it was an awful scene for an American city, to see these bleeding and shattered forms of men and women littering the pavements and stones of Eighth avenue and the cross streets. Priests now appeared upon the ground, seeking to perform the last office for some past praying for, and little groups of relatives, children and brothers, with disordered hair and dress, and tears and imprecations blended, stooped over the bodies and added to the hideousness of the result.

After a little while carts and furniture wagons were impressed by the police, and one after another the warm but lifeless bodies were laid in these vehicles—the heads toward the tail of the cart—and they moved over toward Broadway and passed the line of hotels carrying melancholy and panic wherever they appeared.

The victorious procession kept straight on down Eighth avenue, cheered and applauded from the houses and feebly hooted from the streets, until at Fourteenth street, it marched to Union square, where its reception was extraordinary. Loud acclaims came from all hotel guests, who represented every part of the United States, while from Madison square and from safe distances the mob still hurled occasional stones and bricks, and made fiendish outcries. The undaunted Orangemen losing not a man, and girt all round with a wall of protection, still filed around the Worth monument, and marched down to the Cooper Institute, where it was disbanded.

Returning over the scene of the battle, every shop was found to be closed, and the few people who ventured out to see if it were possible to recognize the dead, or to give the wounded assistance, were talking of the inhumanity of certain druggists, who would not so much as give shelter to shot and rent applicants, and it was alleged that the first act of violence had been committed at Eighth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, where certain rumans attempted to beat an Orangeman to death but were clubbed by the police, into whose faces one of them fired a pistol deliberately.

THE POPULAR VERDICT.

As the news of the bloody battle on Eighth avenue spread through the city, carried rapidly from mouth to mouth, it made more than excitement. Men talked to one another in short sentences, with white lips, and had there been some great and powerful agitator to take advantage of their aroused feelings it might have been possible to have made a general levee of armed citizens who should wreak havoc upon the lower orders in their own suburbs. All appeared, however, to have reliance upon the militia, and, with some few exceptions, there was general approval of their promptness, even though some innocent persons paid the penalty of the guilty. A number of men who narrowly escaped death before the muskets of the troops, after obtaining safe harbors in Broadway also acknowledged that they had no business to be among the rioters and that the troops had received sufficient provocation. An almost funeral distress, gloom and humiliation covered the town. A few parents sallied forth to the scene of encounter, apprehensive that their children or relatives were among the slain; but otherwise all the lower part of the city was quiet as death except in the region of the newspaper offices, where copious bulletins gave momentary information from up town.

All the stores were closed; business was suspended everywhere, even in the saloons and barrooms, and when night came upon the city householders bolted and locked their doors and the people in the hotels kept well within their precincts, while the street cars and omnibuses ran empty except of police and military.

All were apprehensive that at nightfall the assassins would turn incendiaries and fire the city, particularly the headquarters of the Orangemen. But General Shaler, ensconced at headquarters with Governor Hoffman, had made such minute and perfect arrangements that up to eleven o'clock last night nothing was heard in the city but the sound of drums and brass bands accompanying detachments of military for patrol duty.

The matter has taught New York a grave lesson; that hereafter there must be no parley nor question about the absolute tolerance of talk, of public meeting and of procession in our city, and no municipal or State, will be able to propound any terms on this matter. Our besotted classes must learn that, whether we have a strong central government or not, we have a State government which will make itself felt. Everyone pays respect to the Governor of the State, to our police and to our admirable militia, to which we have been so often indebted for pleasure, and are now under the thrice greater obligation of protection, security, law and order.

SCENES IN THE CITY.

Morning.

The certainty with which coming disasters cast before them portentous shadows was never more plainly evident than in the streets of New York yesterday morning. The proclamation of Governor Hoffman, permitting the parade of the Orangemen, went sweeping over the awakening city like a projectile from a mitrailleuse. Men dropped the morning journals with terror and amazement depicted on their faces and wondered what the day's history would be. So shaken to the foundation was the ordinary routine of metropolitan life that men gave up all thought of business and

RUSHED TO THE POINTS

where information was likely to be gleaned or where a glimpse of the preparations of the authorities could be had. The great centre of attraction in the early morning was the headquarters of the police. Long before nine o'clock every avenue leading to the building in Mulberry street was blocked by a solid mass of people.

All the available police force of the city, numbering 1,100 men, were stationed in the immediate vicinity of the Central Office, and were completely hemmed in by the multitude of anxious citizens. When it became known that the Governor and his staff, with all the principal officers of the city, were stationed here,

THE WILDEST RUMORS

were set on foot. Crowds of laborers who had started in the morning for their work, ignorant of the recent change in affairs, broke up into squads and separated, going in different directions. The scouts of the workmen went dashing along the streets carrying the news of the parade and the preparations made to protect the Orangemen to their several places of meeting. Business houses that had been opened in the morning on Broadway and the other leading streets were closed, and every precaution was taken against the expected mischief. About half-past nine a battalion of police started from the Central Office in stages, coaches, cars and other vehicles, for the different points along Eighth avenue. As they drove through Bleecker street a stream of men ran with them on both sides of the street, two abreast, thrusting the other foot passengers aside and keeping up with the conveyances carrying the police. This flood of driving people caused

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT

in the Eighth and Fifteenth wards. The alarm was started that a bloody fight had already begun, and the police, assisted by a double force of special constables, were hurrying to the place of action. The roughs in the Eighth ward were thoroughly aroused at this intelligence and flew in all directions towards Washington square. The surrounding streets were one scene of reckless men pushing on the point of interest. Door steps, windows and the roofs of houses were alive with people. Boys ran up the gas lamps and crowded upon the awning shades to get a good look at the rapidly moving crowd. On the Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth avenues these running men and police brought dismay. Shops were instantly shut and careful Israelites carried their wares to safe quarters within the houses.

LARGE NUMBERS OF MEN

who had come over from Jersey during the morning and had gathered in Canal street discussing the topic of the day, started at the news of the uptown movement and went in that direction, some through the narrower streets and many going in the direction of West street. This excitement, however, considerably abated when it was found that the police were only going out to take up the several positions assigned them, and the crowds dispersed in small squads, taking up quarters in the neighborhood of the police, as it was expected the amusement would begin there. By twelve o'clock the understanding had gained good ground throughout the city that

A RIOT WOULD BE CERTAIN

to take place. On Broadway all the principal stores were closed, and a general holiday look had settled everywhere. When it had been established beyond doubt that the procession would turn out, gangs of men numbering from fifty to sixty went to all the places in the city where large numbers of laborers were at work and forced them to leave off. On the Boulevards 689 men were driven off in this way. They used no argument—no persuasion. They did not even stop to discuss the necessity of the movement, but summarily ordered the men to stop their work and start down into the city. They were quietly obeyed. Mr. Van Nort, of the Public Parks Department, got official notification of this step shortly after it occurred, but he was perfectly powerless to resist the influence of the leaders. This gentleman said he felt certain the laborers were anxious to remain at work, but they were overawed by the others who came

DETERMINED TO PROCURE STRENGTH

from this source, and would not be balked of their end. The press gang then sent deputies into the Park, where there are 1,491 men employed, but out of the 998 who were at work at the time only a few followed their advice. The rioters then turned their steps toward Eighth avenue, but only in small numbers, so that they should not attract attention, where there are 432 men at work. They sent emissaries to Sixth and St. Nicholas avenues, on both of which there are 266 men. The greatest success these fellows obtained was among small groups of men whom they met casually, and who were already half prepared to join them. The failure with the laborers in the Central Park greatly exasperated them, and they went about from group to group of friends

CURSING AND CALLING DOWN VENGEANCE

on the heads of the renegades. The greatest precaution was used; but, notwithstanding the orders given for quiet nearing until the hour for action, numerous outpourings of bottled-up wrath occurred. On the Tenth avenue the groggeries had evidently been doing a thriving business during the night, and several of the enthusiastic and bellicose Hibernians, who had been drinking death and damnation to all sons of the Orange sidney, during the small hours, were fully prepared for marching orders, when the doors closed for sheer want of ammunition. Some of the revellers were unswervingly murderous, others were moody and doggedly determined, and many again were hilarious.

"Faith," said one of the out-and-out

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they'd only come up here now. Oh, be japers," and he wrote a letter S with his body.

"Faith we'd cut 'em up for chawing tobaccy," answered Tad.

"Whist, bys; whist—I tell ye. We'll go down to 'em."

"Come along, then; shure there's no fun waitin' so long."

"Shure we'll have it all, bime-by, an' the divil a wake ye iver see like that'll be."

From the middle of a block in the neighborhood of Forty-seventh street a big red-faced street paver issued. His head was bare, and the dun-colored covering was tossing about in all directions over his cranium. As this humorous gentleman came to the door of the shebeen he shouted out—

"Hurroo, bys, I'll give ye a song."

And he immediately began:—

Me name it is Kelly, the rake,
An' I don't care a damn about any mon;
Off I had but a knife in me hat,
Shure I'd stick it right into an Orangeman.

The melodious Kelly subsided with an Irish war-whoop. A friend struck him on the back and started a ballad on his own account. This gentleman's name was Moriarty, and, as he had a pretty fair voice, a good audience came around him. He had a new version of an old song; consequently he was listened to with interest. Mr. Moriarty sang:—

An' shure we'll come again,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh;
An' we'll bring tin thousan' min,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh.
An' wid powdher an' wid ball,
For our rights we'll stan' or fall;
D'ye think they'll hear our call?
Says the Shan Van Vaugh.

If they mane to go us ill,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh,
Shure we'll come from Mackeralville,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh;

An' march along so gaily,
Wid musket an' shillelah,
In spite of Father Daly,
Says the Shan Van Vaugh.

A detachment of two policemen coming into view these exuberant gentlemen took to their heels, but no doubt turned up again in a different part of the city fully equal to the desperate work in hand. One of the most singular features of the feeling manifested during the day was the evident sympathy of the negro population with the Irish. In Thompson street, and on some of the principal routes, groups of

IRISH WOMEN AND NEGROES

might be seen discussing the matter of the parade together. On the Seventh avenue the negroes turned out in large force, and greeted the police as well as the military favorites with angry faces and low, deep mutterings, that boded no good to some people should they be caught in a corner by themselves. Many a finger plainly twitched with a nervous desire to grasp a razor and let a little Orange blood flow. The great excitement of the morning, however, which was spread over so many different points of the city, centred on the procession as soon as the news came that it was starting. The day's work then took a different shape and the interest was of another character.

Afternoon.

The general excitement that prevailed in the neighborhood of the City Hall during the afternoon was in marked contrast with the demeanor of the people in the upper part of town. The different lines of street cars kept up running regularly until about two o'clock, and then a number of lines were blocked. As the cars moved up town and approached the starting place of the procession every one was on the alert to see something of the rioters. On the Eighth avenue almost every store was closed from Fourteenth street up. On all the avenues—Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth—gangs of men numbering some ten, others eight, but none less than six, walked along up town quietly and doggedly.

NOT A WORD WAS SPOKEN

among them, but now and again one would feel a pocket in some part of his clothing with an anxiousness that denoted he was carrying something which he esteemed as very precious.

The same thing exactly was going on at the east side of the town. Parties of men arrived from all parts by the different ferries and wended their way quietly up town. In the neighborhood of the Central Park, at the termination of every avenue, numbers of men eagerly discussed the subject of the procession. Down from the regions beyond the Park men came pouring in. There was no noise, no talk, not a word seemed to be spoken, but they marched along with a determination that had evidently prepared itself to meet any emergency. From the Park down on all the avenues of the east side the liquor saloons, lager beer houses and almost all the shops were closed.

PARTIES OF MEN

assembled now and again at corners, and one among the number would talk along upon the subject that seemed to engross so much of every one's attention. Every two or three blocks these *impromptu* orators were visible, and the effect of the fiery language of the sidewalk orators was to inflame the men. In one or two instances a slight burst of cheering started out, but was almost instantly repressed. The great desire of the men was, undoubtedly, to avoid all conflict with the authorities until they came before

THE HATED ENEMY.

They meant to fight, there was no question of that, and every man was prepared. The arrangements of the rioters were prepared with the strictest attention to detail, and nothing was left undone to warn them of the appearance, numbers and position of the forces they intended to attack. Scouts had been sent all over the city to watch every movement of the enemy and report immediately to a certain centre the result of all observations made. Wherever it happened that too many of the gangs of men got together they immediately dispersed and continued their march again in separate bodies. This was done without any word of command or any perceptible movement on the part of the principals, but in an unostentatious unanimous way that showed conclusively how fully everything had been settled. One of the most peculiar features noticable in these uptown streets and avenues was the entire absence of women. In only very few places were they to be seen, and as soon as one of the gangs of men came along one of the party might be noticed

DROPPING HIS HEAD A LITTLE,

and almost instantly the women and children would disappear. From Thirty-fourth street to the Park several minor difficulties occurred as soon as the whiskey shops began to close. This was a little after midday, and it is but just to the rioters to say that very few of them were to be seen in these places. One fool got his head nearly opened on the corner of Forty-third street and First avenue through his foreign proclivities. He came out of a saloon shouting loudly,

"They ought to go out?"

"Phat are ye talking about, misther," said a savage-looking Boulevarder.

"I'm talking about the procession."

"Phat procession is that?"

"The one going out to-day; they should be allowed to owe allegiance to whomsoever they like, and go out too, if they think well."

"Is there a procession to-day?"

"Of course there is."

"What kind of a one?"

"Why, the Orangemen."

"Oh, I see! Them Orangemen, is it?"

"Why, of course."

"An' phat's thot yer sayin' about 'em?"

"I say they have a right to do what they like in the streets."

"Thin ye have too much to say," and over he went from a fearful blow in the forehead.

"Let him alone, Mick."

"Howld on!"

"Time enough!" shouted half a dozen voices.

"Mick" simply looked at his work, lying prostrate on the sidewalk, for a moment, and said to him,

"Ye howld yer tongue nixt time till ye know what yer sayin'," and walked off with his comrades. Another party was composedly pursuing its way, when three young men, with more daring than good sense, flung some orange peel straight into the face of one of the men and then ran off. The insulted man turned to follow, but seeing that he could not overtake the flying youths, he stood quietly looking on after them. After running about a block and a half they came right in front of another of

THE BOULEVARDERS' GANGS.

The man who had been insulted just nodded his head from the rear, and the foremost man of the party coming into the city coolly pitched into the two that came first to his hand, and, after chastising them pretty severely, turned away and left them.

"My good man," said a tall, lank, hydraulic looking Bostonian, with a drab silk hat and green spectacles, "what's the matter?"

"I don't know, sir."

"There seems to be a great deal of excitement in the city about something."

"Do ye tell me now?"

"Why, where do you live, my man '—cot in the city?"

"Oh, yis, sir, I live in the city."

"Whereabouts?"

"In a little shanty, shure, up there beyant on the rocks."

"Bless my soul? you don't say so?"

"Begorra an' it's the truth, sir."

"Then you say you don't know anything about the excitement?"

"The divil a thing."

"Where are you going to now, then?"

"Over to New Jersey to see me wife's grave."

"Dear me, dear me," said the innocent Bostonian, as he walked away, while the simple dweller on the rocks looked after him with a leer.

"If I thought ye wur a Br-r-itish spy I'd soon put a hole in yer hide, and so I wud," muttered the countryman from up town, as he pursued the even tenor of his way. Scenes similar to this are met with on almost every block. The slightest indication of the phiz Hiberman subjected the owner to an immediate catechizing on the all important subject. Men rushed out of the houses and grabbed the unlucky Corkonian, and eagerly demanded the latest news about the Orangemen—where the probable scene of the encounter would be, and, above all things, they seemed desirous to find out the strength of the forces. The Emerald Islanders were, however, so strictly non-committal that the inquirers were in most cases disappointed.

WOMEN FROM THE WINDOWS

of the houses shouted at the passers-by to give them some information of what was going on.

Tompkins square during the entire afternoon was the rallying ground of an excited mass of people—rushing, pushing, dashing against each other. They whispered and talked and shouted in half a dozen different tongues. On one side was a burly Teuton demanding from some one to know,

"Was is das Orangemans?"

and not meeting with an immediate answer he went on with the same question. In another corner of the square was a wife clinging to her husband and beseeching him with tears in her eyes not to meddle with these lawless men, who were all over the city. The man's feelings were evidently with the cause, but the gentle influence of the wife and her solicitude for his safety brought an anxious, troubled look into his face and

FOR A MOMENT HE STOOD UNDECIDED.

The little ones, at a signal from the mother, ran up and, hanging about his knees, added their entreaties to the supplications of their mother, and at the thought of his danger they grew wild with dread. In the middle of the street a great, rough, hercules of a stone-cutter was grabbed in the midst of his fellows by a gentle creature, who had more than a passing interest in him. She had watched for him the whole morning long, but he had managed to escape her, so now she had him she was determined to hang on to him. The fellow tried hard to get away from her, but she stuck to him so closely that he was compelled to go on one side to talk to her. When she had got him away from the influence of his gang she used some argument so powerful over the rioter that he took her advice and gave up his

DESIRE FOR BLOOD.

The Second avenue was comparatively quiet, and so was the Third from the time that all the workmen had been cleared on it. The Bowery was most unusually crowded. A dense mass of people surged along on both sides of this thoroughfare the entire day. Every one seemed to have some purpose on hand that was always directly ahead of him. The usual shopping was for the time being stopped, and such stores as were open looked completely deserted. The vicinity of Tammany Hall was a general trysting ground for ambitious politicians, who came there, under the protecting shadow of the Wigwam of the party, to discuss the question of the passing hour.

"Superintendent Kelso was right," said one.

"Well, now, Johnny, I don't know 'bout that," answered a nervous banger-on.

"I tell you what it is. My old man says these fellers aint got any right to parade anyhow, and he knows, now I can tell you.

"Looka here, now, that thing has set folks talking so."

"Well, let 'em talk; I guess the Chief o' Police knew what he was a doin'."

And so it went on. Every side of the question had its supporters. The *entourage* of Union square was a central point of meeting; people came out upon this spot from all the streets that lead into it, with a full expectation that the square would be the scene of a bloody battle.

From here up Broadway to Twenty-third street multitudes of people were constantly coming and going. In Twenty-third street, as the day wore on and the hour for the procession drew near, the excitement grew to fever heat, and had only calmed to some degree when the parade had started and the onslaught began. Then, the dash came, and every one who did not intend to take life ran at his topmost speed to preserve his own. Into hacks, trucks, wagons, and anything else that happened to come in the way they jumped. Down into cellars, through halls and alleyways they dashed. Pell-mell through the streets they rushed, taking the alarm blocks away from where the promiscuous peppering shooting was going on.

SCENES AT HEADQUARTERS.

How many scenes are there enacted and yet how very few of our quiet citizens have an idea what the name Police Headquarters designates or what varied scenes are there from time to time enacted! Mulberry street marble palace is no doubt a familiar, if not a household word. To most of our readers it is merely the headquarters of the police force of our city, over which Mayor Hall (the police force) is as much Commander-in-Chief as Governor Hoffman is Commander-in-Chief over the militia of the State—two worthy and most efficient officers in the emergency which has arisen.

NO APPEAL TO THE MOB FROM CITY HALL STEPS.

What a contrast was presented yesterday when the Governor's order of revocation of the order which the Superintendent of Police had promulgated prohibiting the Orange demonstration from that which marked the earlier days of the riots of 1863! Then there was a weak and vacillating man in the Executive chair who was blind to the signs of the times; who could not, in fact, interpret the writing on the wall, and who, consequently, was lost—irretrievably lost—in the whirlwind of events which followed, and which for three days left our fair city a prey to disorder, rapine and murder.

Independent of the lesson then taught, our

PRESENT EXECUTIVE

is not the man to let loose the dogs of war, or the elements which confound society, to play at their unconstrained pleasure with the dearest hopes and prospects of a people anxious for peace and order.

SUPERINTENDENT KELSO'S PROCLAMATION.

Governor Hoffman was, as is well known, sojourning at Newport, R. I., from whence he was drawn by the tidings that there were troublous times ahead of us here in his own State, and this was one of the principal incentives of the Governor's opportune return to the seat of State government on the first instance, and his appearance at a lucky moment in this city Tuesday evening. That Superintendent Kelso acted with wise discretion and sound judgment in issuing his proclamation prohibiting the carrying out of the programme of the Orange leaders there cannot be a ground for doubt. He acted, of course, advisedly, and under such counsel, as he was likely to receive and be guided by—that, in fact, of our own able and popular Mayor—he could not go astray. The proclamation of the Mayor of Monday morning had the desired effect, and although the same was publicly revoked the revocation of the order could not undo the good work already secured by such order.

THE GOVERNOR'S REVOCATION ORDER.

Governor Hoffman had hoped to spend the earlier months of the summer uninterruptedly at Newport, but legal questions connected with the high prerogative of his office—executive clemency—were to be brought before him, and to one of our representatives a few days ago at Newport he said he would be in New York and Albany during the present week. He then had little idea that he would be so soon called upon to exercise his functions as Commander-in-Chief of the State forces in the suppression of a threatened outbreak, with many and direful consequences as the natural result, had not the previously repressive measures of Mayor Hall put a stop to the proposed movement. The Governor had no idea of the work before him, nor was he officially apprized of the threatened danger to the peace and good order of the city till late Tuesday afternoon. He at once by special train set out from the capital and arrived here about half an hour before the revocation of Superintendent Kelso's order, and the dictation of the proclamation connected therewith which we set before our readers this morning.

POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

Most all of our readers have read or heard of Police Headquarters, but very few have an intelligent idea of the charmed circle designated thereby. The building itself is called the Marble Hall, indicative probably of the style in which it is got up, and the strange dreams which persons passes through ere they find themselves occupants *in transitu* of the same.

THE PREPARATIONS YESTERDAY.

However strange the interior—to the uninitiated—of the building referred to on ordinary occasions, the scenes presented within its walls all day yesterday were enough to invest them with peculiar interest and attraction. At six o'clock yesterday morning Mulberry street and its surroundings would never have been recognized by the oldest inhabitant had he been but three days' previous journey from the Bowery.

> There was mounting in hot haste the steed;
> The mustering squadron and the rattling car
> All pouring forward with impetuous speed
> And quickly forming in the ranks of war.

Such was Mulberry street at midnight of Tuesday. The city's chieftan, too, was there—our gallant Mayor, who had so prophetic warnings of an untimely end, although little Fellows, it is supposed, had a dream of nuggets and solitaire diamonds, in which the "little un" claimed to have first trumps. The preparations were, notwithstanding, of the first order, and whether it might be "American Hiberman" or "American Protestant" that first cried *peccavi* and solicited succor for themselves they were sure to get it. Every precaution was taken, however, to meet any emergency that might arise. The city authorities were of course represented

BY MAYOR HALL,

who, in fact, occupied a bunk at Headquarters during the night. He naturally had been enjoying himself with his friends, but heard with prophetic ear the signal for the strife, and while others smiled that he should deem it near, his heart more truly knew that tone too well, which was to be for him another term—or a Mayor's death knell—he rushed to Headquarters, where our reporter left him feeling very well indeed.

THE GOVERNOR,

whose revocation of Kelso's order seemed to have taken all the ponderosity out of that ponderous official's standing, not leaving him, in fact, a leg to stand on, was also at headquarters. In fact, everybody of any ancillary qualities whatever seemed to have been yesterday at Headquarters, whether for good or ill could not be ascertained up to the time of going to press. We went for them and endeavored to interview them, but they couldn't see it, and we were compelled to leave them severely alone. All were, however, united in one feeling—that the ancillary qualities of the Governor and the Mayor, such as they are, have come into some sort of collision. The Mayor, who fathers Kelso's prohibition, and the Governor, who fathers his own revocation thereof, stand on their dignity, and each claims to be the exponent of the popular feeling which has agitated the public mind in regard to the vexed question of whether it will be a walk or no walk. That question, however, is one not for the present, but for the future, and in the hands of the future we leave it for the present.

CHECK TO THE JERSEY ORANGEMEN.

Early in the day Governor Hoffman, at Police Headquarters, received a despatch stating that a number of Orangemen were preparing to come over from Jersey to join their compatriots in celebrating the "glorious, pious and immortal memory" of the Dutch General—who, if he could have laid hold of his vociferous admirers of the present day would have shot them every one as irreclaimable pests—and at once gave orders to stop them. In the opinion of the Governor there were enough of these fanatical disturbers of the peace in the city without Jersey being permitted to send its quota of irreconcileables. Word was sent them to remain where were or to take the consequences. They preferred to stay, the consequences looking bad just at that time. The Governor stated—and the event proved that he was entirely correct—that he had enough to do to take care of the adventurous Orangemen of New York.

Diary of Events at the Central Office.

At the Police Headquarters the police, pursuant to orders issued on Tuesday night, commenced to arrive at about six o'clock A. M. There seemed to be a rivalry as to promptness of arrival between the forces of the different precincts, and consequently at but little after the hour above mentioned all of the forces not necessary for patrol duty had assembled. They made a splendid display and were seemingly eager to show themselves possessed of that bravery and discipline that afterwards during the day they evidenced. Governor Hoffman, Mayor Hall and the Police Commissioners were present in the building, in consultation with Superintendent Kelso. The Superintendent had been at headquarters, indefatigable in preparing for the suppression of the riot he expected would take place, ever since the revocation of his order by Governor Hoffman had been announced to him.

6:30 A. M.—The forces from the Fourth precinct are all ordered back to their station house, as a disturbance of a serious character is anticipated there. Some say the mob intend attacking Harpers' building, but nothing definite is known about it.

6:35 A. M.—The officers of the Fourteenth precinct report that an effigy of an Orangeman was hung to a telegraph pole in front of the liquor store No. 14 Spring street. Captain Walsh has ordered it cut down. There is an immense crowd congregated there and it is highly probable that trouble of a most serious nature will be experienced there. The police are ready for them, however, if a disturbance does occur, and will handle them in anything but a delicate manner.

7:35 A. M.—Nothing of a serious nature has occurred as yet, and many around these headquarters predicting that everything will pass off quietly. It is not known yet whether the Orangemen intend parading to-day; but if they do they will be afforded the fullest protection possible.

8 A. M.—A despatch has just come in stating that the men employed on the Boulevard have quit work and are coming down town in a riotous manner. Two hundred and fifty police, under command of Inspector Jamerson, are now getting into the stages in Houston street to go up to Forty-second street and Eighth avenue for the purpose of intercepting them. Lively times are expected up there, for Jamelson is a tremendous fighter.

9:05 A. M.—A despatch just received says a mob has congregated near the corner of Eighty-third street and Third avenue and are now driving every one from the streets. Superintendent Kelso has this moment ordered Captain Headden, of the Fifteenth precinct, to the scene of action, with 225 men. They go by stages.

9:45 A. M.—The streets contiguous to this office are completely blocked up by a crowd of persons of every description and nationality, all of whom seem extremely anxious to see the "fun," if there is to be any. A number of Irish lawyers are walking up and down Mulberry street, in front of these Headquarters, as though they were very anxious that some one would tread on their coat tails. They are making no riotous demonstrations, however; nevertheless, many about the building wonder why the police do not clear the street.

9:55 A. M.—Things are commencing to look serious. Despatches are constantly arriving from different quarters of the city and the officials about the building are flying about like hens with their heads off. Everything and everybody is excited, and a rough time is certainly at hand. Superintendent Kelso is momentarily giving orders and directions through Captain Copeland to the various officials connected with the Police Department.

10 A. M.—Major General Shepard, a Brigadier General and a Colonel, all in full uniform and with side arms, have just arrived and gone into the Fire Marshal's room, from which General Shaler is giving directions to the troops. Governor Hoffman, Mayor Hall, Judge Barnard and several other dignitaries are here and have been for the last sixteen hours. The Governor and the Mayor are both perfectly cool, and move about as though nothing unusual was transpiring. The former has taken up his headquarters in the Superintendent's room, where he is very comfortably situated, and the latter has quietly settled himself in President Smith's room, on the third floor.

10:10 A. M.—A large number of army officers are now congregated in the corridors on the main floor, and are excitedly discussing the probable events. They are all anxious to have a brush if it is necessary, and declare they will make an example of any rioters they may have to contend with.

10:15 A. M.—The detective force, under Captain Irving, are all on hand, and have been since a very early hour. If occasion requires they will be heard from before the day closes.

10:20 A. M.—A despatch has just arrived from the Thirty-second precinct stating that the rioters in that section have attacked a party of Italians and Swiss who are at work in Ninth avenue, near 143d street. General Shaler has ordered five companies of the Seventy-first regiment to go up and quell the disturbance.

10:38 A. M.—The row at Ninth avenue and 142d street having been suppressed by the police, the Seventy-first regiment is ordered back.

10:40 A. M.—Two companies of the gallant Seventh regiment, under the command of Captain Kip, are now arriving and are to be quartered in the rooms of the third floor of this building so as to be ready for an emergency.

10:43 A. M.—A messenger has just came in in hot haste, stating that a large party of Ribbonmen have gathered in front of Nos. 13 and 21 avenue A—the Fenian headquarters and armory—and are demanding the arms which are stored there. He says the party in charge of the building will not give up the arms and that a fight is imminent. Kelso has just ordered 100 men to go over there, disperse the crowd and bring the arms to these headquarters. The men go by stage.

10:48 A. M.—A message just received saying that fighting is now going on in front of the Fenian armory in avenue A.

10:53 A. M.—Report says a large crowd has congregated in front of the armory in Hester street—Metropolitan Hall—and are demanding arms. One hundred men of the Fifth regiment are stationed there and have been all night, and if the mob get their arms they will have to fight for them and fight hard, too. Men are speaking in the street exhorting the crowd to violence and declaring that they will kill every "Dutchman" in the armory unless they get the arms and ammunition they covet.

11:05 A. M.—Two photographers are now trying to take a picture of Mulberry street from the roof of this place. It is hoped they will be successful, as people in after ages will want to see how the "old thing" looked on the 12th of July, 1871.

11:15 A. M.—The entire police force about here are now ordered to repair to Hibernia Hall in Prince street for the purpose of dispersing the immense crowd of rioters who are congregated there and who are said to be getting arms from the "Hall." The excitement about the offices and corridors here is now at as high a pitch as it could possibly be.

11:18 A. M.—Inspector Dilks has returned from the armory in Avenue A, from which he took 200 stand of arms. He has brought the muskets around here in a stage, and the men are now unloading them and storing them in one of the back rooms of this place. There was no fighting there.

11:23 A. M.—It now seems that when the police left here for Hibernia Hall, in Prince street, the detective force, under Captain Irving, also took their departure for the same place, going, however, down Mott street so as to intercept the mob should they attempt to escape. When the police reached the corner of Mulberry and Prince streets the men did attempt to escape by running in the direction of the Bower, but they were met by Captain Irving's men, who captured about forty of them. They were all brought here, and upon being searched every one of them was found to have arms and any quantity of ammunition about them. These were all taken from them, and they were then locked up in the cells down stairs.

11:30 A. M.—A crowd of about two hundred Longshoremen have just marched up Crosby street to Houston, down Houston to Broadway and up Broadway to Twenty-eighth street. It is said, many of them had muskets and they were led by a man carrying a drawn sword. The police are after them.

11:35 A. M.—It is reported here that a man drew a knife on some men in Prince street, when he was at once set upon by the crowd and beat and kicked to death.

11:50 A. M.—The two companies of the Seventh, which came here at 10:40, are just ordered to the corner of Houston street and the Bowery to look after things there.

11:55 A. M.—It is now given out that the Orangemen will parade at two o'clock. They start from Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue. If this is true a riot will certainly occur, and some one will get hurt.

12 M.—Two companies of the Eighty-fourth, with drums beating and colors flying, are marching up Mulberry street, and will be posted in the street immediately in front of these headquarters.

12:30 P. M.—Joseph Burton, a leading Orangeman, has just come in and says his party will parade.

12:35 P. M.—It has been reported here all the morning that a large number of Orangemen are coming over here from New Jersey. A consultation has just been had between the Governor, General Shaler, Kelso and Mayor Hall, and they have decided to prohibit any Orangemen from coming over by stopping the ferryboats. The Governor is reported to have said that he was perfectly willing to protect our own Orangemen—that is, those of New York—but that he will not afford protection to those from other States.

12:40 P. M.—When the force returned from Hibernia Hall one of the men of the Sixth precinct (Officer O'Grady), who had behaved in a cowardly manner during the raid, was stripped of his shield by Captain Kennedy in the presence of the other men of the force, who hissed and jeered the coward most lustily.

1:20 P. M.—Two four-horse stage loads of muskets have just arrived from the armory of the Eighth regiment, and are being stacked in the rear of this building for use by the police in case of emergency.

2:10 P. M.—Despatch says the Orangemen have just started on their parade.

2:20 P. M.—A consultation of all the police captains now about here is being held in the Inspector's room. Warm work is surely coming.

3:10 P. M.—An officer has just come down from the route of the procession and says the police have had two fights with the mob, whom they dispersed easily. The police say they can hold their own.

3:40 P. M.—Despatch says the Eighty-fourth regiment have been fired into, and have returned the fire with interest. Captain Copeland, with 250 police, are just getting in the stages to go up there.

3:42 P. M.—Officer O'Connor, of the Thirteenth, has just been brought here in a carriage, he having been badly wounded by rifle shot in left side. He reports that the troops fired into the crowd several times. The excitement is again on the increase hereabouts. General McQuade and Superintendent Kelso have both just left for the fight.

3:50 P. M.—Three hundred and fifty police are now leaving to go up to assist the troops.

4 P. M.—Despatch says that six of the mob have been killed and a large number wounded.

4:05 P. M.—They say the Thirteenth regiment has come over from Brooklyn to assist in quelling the riot.

THE DISPOSITION OF THE TROOPS.

Governor Hoffman and General Shaler, with their staffs, took up their headquarters at the Central Police Office.

THE GOVERNOR

arrived about six o'clock in the morning, and the General put in an appearance about eight. The disposition of the troops had been decided upon the night before, and by seven o'clock each regiment that had been detailed to take charge of some particular portion of the city was on its way fully equipped. Each man had forty rounds of ammunition. The Seventy-first was sent to the Boulevard districts, in Harlem; the Sixty-ninth to the Essex Market Armoury and the Eleventh to Police Headquarters. The Sixth, Seventh, Ninth, Twenty-second and Eighty-fourth were assigned to the most dangerous task of the day—that of escorting the Orangemen. These five regiments, however, were kept busy all the forenoon in suppressing disturbances in various parts of the city, so by the time they were ordered to the Orange headquarters they had already done some very arduous work. Two companies of the Seventh, about ten o'clock, were sent to avenue A, where, it was reported, the rioters had seized a lot of arms. Two other companies were held in reserve at headquarters for a time, until their places were taken by a detail from the Eleventh. The Fifth were assigned to the east side, below Fourteenth street, and did good service in dispersing several riotous gatherings near the armories and station houses. The Twelfth took charge of the arsenal, while two companies of the Forty-fifth guarded their regimental armory. A portion of the First regiment was held in readiness at the armory of the Third cavalry. It would be quite impossible, however, to give the various movements during the day of all the troops in detail, as nearly all the regiments were compelled by the events of the day to change their quarters several times, and shift from one side of the city to the other. The Thirteenth Brooklyn came over during the afternoon, and were ordered to do duty on the Bowery, near Cooper Institute. General Varian was in command of the five regiments which were detailed to escort the Orangemen. The Governor and General Shaler never left their posts during the day, and, in fact, remained at headquarters until this morning, so as to be ready at a moment's notice to send troops to any threatened point during the night.

ATTACK ON THE FENIAN ARMORY.

A Mob Attempts to Capture the Fenian Arms—The Mob Dispersed—The Arms Secured by the Police.

At the corner of avenue A and Second street is the Fenian Headquarters, where, it was rumored, were some 600 stand of arms. A crowd of excited Hibernians collected around there about half-past eleven yesterday morning, evidently bent on attacking the building for the purpose of securing the arms to use them in case of riot. They patrolled the neighboring streets in groups and again returned to their old stand. The question of the hour was fiercely agitated. Violent gesticulations and loud-mouthed threats were freely made that they would take possession of the place. They were a rough-looking crowd, brawny, red-shirted and red-whiskered fellows, their beards bristling and their eyes blazing with alcoholic fire.

"In there in that buildin' is arms, and byes, we we must have them; we paid for them wid our own money and we'll have thim to-day," exclaimed one of the most prominent. "Yis," said another, "the Fayman laders are agin de people now, because tha're in wid de politceshans, bud begorra, we'll not strand it any longer."

A number of Germans had gathered around and helped to swell the crowd, and some of them tried to join in the conversation. A gentleman who keeps a lager beer saloon in a basement near by was asking one of his Hibernian customers—

"Vot mek you Irishers all de dime fet? Vot der tuyvel deeference dot mek vedder dem vot you call dem Oranges mek parades? Eet de Frenchmens vant parade de Shermans vos veeling dey barade so mooch vot dey blease."

"Och! don't bother me; you wouldn't understhand me ay I was talking from June till Janyerry. But I tell ye wan thing, Schlosser, they are reptiles, and ay we that knows thim and knows thim well don't destroy thim from the shtart, they'll ruin the country shure. Its fur the good of the Americans that we want to wipe these shnakes off the face of the earth."

The German lager beer man, unable to stand this flood of eloquence, sank into his cellar and subsided there. In the meantime the crowd had grown larger and the demonstrations became more fierce. A messenger was despatched to Police Headquarters, and immediately a body of 200 men, under command of Inspector Dilks, were sent to disperse the crowd and quell disturbances, if any there were. With them came two companies of the Seventh regiment, under command of Lieutenant Colonel George T. Hawe. The police, with little trouble, dispersed the crowd, and took possession of 200 stand of arms found in the armory. The crowd moved off towards the west side, doggedly, but quietly.

On the east side of town yesterday everything during the afternoon was remarkably quiet. All work on buildings was stopped, and very few mechanics or laborers were to be seen.

OUTSIDE THE ORANGE HEADQUARTERS.

It was on the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue that the nucleus of the great mob formed. The men who declared the Orangemen should not parade, come weal, come woe, tended hither all the morning long, and at noon the four corners of the intersection were black with rude-visaged men—serious, yet curious, men—who seemed to feel they had some stern duty to perform and could hardly tell what it was. The headquarters of the Orangemen stood at hand in a plain brick building fronting on Eighth avenue and extending to Twenty-ninth street. The crowds of anti-Orange people knew instantly its location and its character. They did not proceed, however, to any violence during the time the Orangemen consumed in assembling, but there was a loud muttering, loud and ceaseless as the breaking of the surge upon the sea shore, that the Orangemen, when they appeared upon the avenue in full procession, should be made aware of the presence of

A VERY BITTER ENEMY.

The Orangemen, without anything to mark them as such, with their badges and other insignia stowed away in coat pockets, came through the excited crowds and quietly entered their hall. Their female relatives were especially noticeable in braving the terrors of the hour, and had even the temerity to flaunt Orange ribbons in the face of the foe. Past noon and verging upon the hour of one, the assemblage in the neighborhood of the Orange Headquarters multiplied rapidly in numbers. A constant stream of men coming from north, south, east and west swelled the already gathered throng. They were men of toil, browned and brawny men, who had quitted hard work for the day and looked as if they felt they had some duty to perform, some outrage to avenge, some insolence to correct. They were not bloodthirsty nor evil looking men. Hardly one among them but looked

AMENABLE TO REASONABLE ADVICE;

and who, if addressed by somebody capable of reaching their understanding and disposed to dissuade them from purposes of violence, might have gone quietly home. There is an ethical policy in dealing with mobs, which has oftentimes proved more effective than grapeshot and canister. There was none to play the adviser on this occasion at this particular point. Yet there are men well known in our midst, whose presence and advice might have been in some measure effective in diminishing the attendance. As every mob of men without leaders acts so acted this. They blocked up the passageways and hooted and jeered the objects of their aversion. In this business many women—no doubt residents of the immediate neighborhood—took a conspicuous part. They reminded one of the Paris *petroleuses*, and if indiscretion and recklessness were capable of producing a riot and a massacre, as both afterwards did, these women were the very persons to do it. At one o'clock a large body of men, some with red shirts and almost

ALL WITHOUT COLLARS,

came upon the ground from the east side of town—most likely from Prince street and the neighborhood of Hibernia Hall. They came in a long string, extending nearly as far as Seventh avenue, and a few men among them flourished swords and muskets. All the rest were apparently without arms of any kind. This swelled the mob to immense proportions.

To the spectators from a distance the appearance of the vast body looked alarming. They were piled together on the sidewalks like overhanging billows, ready to break forward any instant and engulf military and police together.

The military in the meantime had come upon the scene in imposing strength, and the hearts of those who meditated riot must have quailed in the presence of the long and significant lines of bayonets which, under the bright and warm sun, gleamed with a fatal brilliancy. The police looked confident, and, it might almost be said, looked eager for the fray. This impression, or their appearance was very general, and as to the eagerness for

DISPLAYING THEIR PROWESS,

evidence enough was given in the wholesale and indefensible clubbing which the men under Inspector Walling indulged in at a later period of the day. The military, rather let them be termed the militia, for the former phrase conveys rather a different impression, seemed more than a trifle unused to the work before them even from the very outset. They looked decidedly dangerous to the eye of a military veteran; for it was impossible to tell what way they might fire if the command were given. The sequel justifies this view of their appearance.

The men were evidently spoiling for an opportunity to use their ball cartridges, and when at last they obtained their special desire they placed themselves in more danger from the flying bullets than they did the mob. Those who took no particular interest in the Orange or the anti-Orange quarrel were severe in their comments at a subsequent time of the afternoon on the conduct of some of the regiments. They thought there was

NO SUFFICIENT PROVOCATION

for the indiscriminate volleys fired by the troops, and that the mere descent of a domestic utensil on the head of an officer of the Eighty-fourth furnished inadquate reason for sending a fatal shower of lead in among a crowd of people who were composed in some degree of women, boys and children.

There were many curious scenes attending the gathering of the Orangemen. The men of the Orange persuasion were careful to conceal their colors, but the women flaunted them without blush or quiver. The latter aroused a counter demonstration among the women of the anti-Orange party; and, indeed, the old saying of when Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war should be altered to express, not alone from the evidence in this instance, but from that of the more conspicuous case among the women of Paris, when woman meets woman then comes the tug of combat.

The windows of the various houses in the neighborhood of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue were occupied from an early hour, and men and boys might have been observed

PEERING OVER THE CORNICES

and running along the roofs of many of the buildings. The occupants of these vantage positions disposed of the time jeering at the police and at the Orangemen who came out with their regalia to take their places in the procession. Near two o'clock the avenue and adjacent streets made a most extraordinary appearance. The threatening aspect of the vast crowd was felt palpably, but yet to any one who understands the nature of a mob, there was less to create alarm on their account than there was in the attitude of the militia. The latter, it must be said, became unnerved, and more particularly was this the case in regard to the Seventh, Ninth and Eighty-fourth. Had they been veterans the roar of the excited multitude would have created no alarm, nor even the rapid discharge of revolvers which happened down the avenue would have little effect in throwing them off their balance. As it was they yielded to what may be deemed a cowardly impulse and the record of their glory is found in women, boys and girls shot dead.

Prior to the procession starting the men of the Twenty-second began to load their muskets with ball, and, of course,

THE GREAT CROWD OF LOOKERS-ON

began to feel there was serious business on hand, but, nevertheless, they held their position and waited patiently for what was to turn up. Several scrimmages in the meantime occurred among the people on the opposite side of the way from where the Orangemen met. The police, who seemed to relish the business, sailed in and used their clubs in what cannot be otherwise considered than a most reckless and inhuman manner. They struck down young men and old without the slightest regard as to whether they were rioters or not, and the only redeeming thing of this most brutal action of the police is the manly reprimand Inspector Walling came up in time to administer. Shutters were put up and doors closed in the vicinity for many blocks up and down the avenue, for the people of all things dreaded the resurrection of another kind of mob after the principal one dispersed.

Governor Hoffman did not shirk his duty on this occasion, but drove up bravely before the march began and saw for himself the disposition of the mob and the military. Noisy and offensive as the crowd might have been, the general opinion appeared to be that the militia might have well exercised a trifle more forbearance than they did.

THE BATTLE IN EIGHTH AVENUE.

When it became a certainty that the Orangemen were determined to parade thousands of people from all parts of the city bent their steps towards the headquarters of the Orangemen, Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue. All the adjoining streets and the avenue from Twenty-third street up to Twenty-ninth, and from Twenty-ninth up to Thirty-fourth, were literally packed with as ruffianly a looking crowd as ever was seen outside of State Prison. In their midst here and there were a few respectable looking persons, who had been attracted to the scene through mere curiosity, and, strange to say, quite a number of women, some of them with babes in their arms. A strong force of police, under Inspector Walling, kept guard during the forenoon in the vicinity of the Orange headquarters, the men being formed every once in awhile to make a charge upon the sidewalks and beat back the constantly increasing crowd, the major portion of which seemed determined to

TAKE THE POLICE UNAWARES

if they could and sack the "lodge." Shortly after one o'clock the Twenty-second regiment put in an appearance and drew up on the west side of the avenue, the men being loudly cheered by the crowd. The Sixth came along soon afterwards, and was quickly followed by the Ninth, Eighty-fourth and Seventh. The crowd, at least the turbulent part of it, which was bent on mischief, had evidently not calculated upon the presence of such a strong force of troops, and loud exclamations of disgust were made, when the five regiments got together, by many of the holder fellows who appeared to be leaders of small gangs that crowded about them for instructions. "Damn them! why don't they stay at home and mind their own business?" yelled out one brawny fellow, as he shook his fist at a captain of the Eighty-fourth, who had ordered his men to push the crowd back as far as possible on the sidewalk. "It's our quarrel," roared another, "and we ought to settle it. We'll do it anyhow." Such was the burden of the talk carried on during the time the troops were awaiting the Orangemen's pleasure to start. Finally, about three o'clock, the latter came out of the house and took the place assigned them in the procession, which was formed as follows:—

Body of mounted police.
Body of police on foot.
Seventh regiment.
Body of police on foot.
Ninth regiment. Twenty-second regiment.
Body of police.
Eighty-fourth regiment.
Sixth regiment.
Body of police.

When the Orangemen made

ed rioters, and returned to the armory with his hands and uniform dyed with blood. At the time of writing this report (ten P. M.) the regiment is at the armory in uniform and ready for any call. Colonel Porter's admirable management of his fine command cannot be too highly commended.

Several members of the regiments were bruised by sticks and stones. Two were overcome by the heat in Fourteenth street, and one at the corner of Tenth street and Fourth avenue, but are now out of danger of any serious result. No one was wounded.

The coolness and pluck of the party of reporters who marched at the head of the Orangemen was a general subject of remark in the regiment.

"AFTER THE BATTLE."

The Murder of Phillip Ackerman—Assaults by the Police—Painful Scenes and Incidents.

When the soldiers and Orangemen had marched away in triumph, and most of the bodies of the slain had been removed, a HERALD reporter still remained on the ground to feel the popular pulse after the battle—if that can be called a battle in which the blows came almost entirely from one side. Sad, sorrowful, sickening sights met the eye in every direction. The walls on both sides of Eighth avenue from Seventy-fourth to Seventy-seventh street were covered with bullet holes and marked as with the smallpox. Window blinds were riddled, and behind more than one the valliant conquerors' bullets found a foolish mother, with her innocent child, and made corpses of both. The shutters of the closed-up stores, the coal-bins on the corners, the sign-boards, the side-posts and upper door-posts of the houses were every one picked by Minie balls, and the water spouts and sheets were shattered. Crowds of angry men, pale-faced and demonstrative women and gaping boys and girls of all ages and sizes filled the streets and sidewalks and paddled in the

POOLS OF COAGULATED HUMAN BLOOD

that covered the flagways. Red streams ran along the gutters and down the neighboring basement steps and into the sewers. Occasionally a wounded man who had crept into some house near by, and was hidden away there during the great excitement, now crept forth, with his wounds rudely bandaged and the clotted blood still covering his face and clothing, and hurried off to present a ghastly spectacle to his family, and raise cries and lamentations in a home that had so nearly been desolated altogether by the loss of a husband and father. Here and there along the avenue and off on the cross streets were congregated silent groups, looking with up-turned faces at the closely drawn blinds in the windows of some house which the heaven messenger of death had unexpectedly entered and came "like a thief in the night" upon some victim unaware. The owners of stores and dwellings who had suffered no heavier losses came out to examine their houses from the outside, calculated the damages, counted the bullet marks, and then wondered "how anybody escaped." An immense crowd swayed to and fro, separated and regathered, and talked and chattered with various degrees of vehemence around the house which forms the southeast corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-fifth street. The basement of this house was occupied as a barber's shop, and the steps leading down to it from the Eighth avenue side were

SMEARED AND SLIPPERY WITH HUMAN BLOOD AND BRAINS,

while the landing beneath was covered two inches deep with clotted gore, pieces of brain and the half digested contents of a human stomach and intestines. Floating in this horrid puddle was an old low-crowned felt hat, such as laborers wear, and on the steps and around the door the reporter found seven other hats of similar appearance, which but a few moments before were filled with the hot heads of passion—madmen, who now lay stark and lifeless and bloody in the deadhouse of the police station. The first floor of the house in question was occupied as a store, and its window sills, shutters and doors were speckled with bullet marks and splashed with blood. The sidewalk in front of the door was thickly coated with a red mud, and the clammy way in which it stuck to one's boots made living men's hearts cold and sick. At a window on the second floor a young woman sat crying and looking out upon the upturned faces of the crowd in vacant, inconsolable sort of way that was pitiable to see. On beholding this picture of new-made wretchedness the reporter went for the side door on Twenty-fifth street, where he was met by a bright-looking lad of twelve or thirteen. "Is there any person wounded in the house?" asked the reporter.

"Wounded? I guess there is," said the boy; "there's an old man dead up stairs."

"When did he die?"

"Die? He didn't die at all; he was shot a few minutes ago."

"Who shot him?"

"Them Ninth regiment fellows shot him."

"Where is the dead man?"

"Up, on the top floor."

The reporter quickly ascended the cleanly oil-clothed staircase, three steps at a jump, and on the landing of the top or fourth floor at the foot of the fire-escape or ladder leading up to the roof, he found stretched out shoeless, a respectable-looking, emaciated old man of about seventy-five years of age. A blood-stained feather pillow was under his head; his shirt front and vest were opened; his jaw was tied up with a piece of linen; in the middle of his breast, about opposite the right auricle of the heart, was a round, black hole, into which a man's thumb might be easily inserted, and from which a

BROAD LINE OF DISCOLORED BLOOD

descended to his feet. The reporter turned over the body and found a similar hole in the back, directly opposite the heart, showing that the bullet, which must have been fired by a member of the regiment that was armed with breech-loaders, had passed clear through the body. A hole was in the vest and shirt in front, and in the coat, vest, shirt and undershirt in the back. Over the body stood a man and woman, both middle-aged, and evidently natives of this country. They rent, they said, apartments on the top floor of that corner house, and keep boarders. The murdered man, whose name was Philip Ackerman, a native of this city, lived on the lower floor with his daughter, his wife and son being now away in the country.

"Was Mr. Ackerman shot on the streets or through a window?" asked the reporter.

The question was heard by two young, good-looking and well dressed girls who just then came out of an apartment on the same floor. The taller of the two came forward and said, "I'll tell you all about it, sir. Mr. Ackerman and I went up on the roof together when the soldiers came up first, and remained there until the firing took place. Everything looked to me to be quiet enough until some one threw a brick at a policeman, and just then I heard a shot fired as by some somebody from this block, but away further down on the avenue, and I

SAW A SOLDIER FALL.

Then all the soldiers raised their muskets and fired. I believed it was only firing blank cartridges they were, and I thought it great fun, so I waved my handkerchief down at the soldiers. Soon, however, I saw the people running away in great consternation; several of them fell as if shot; then I got afraid and came down from the roof. Mr. Ackerman came down after me, and when he got as far as where he now lies he fell down, saying, 'Oh, I'm shot!' He never spoke any more."

"May I ask your name, Madame?" said the reporter.

"My name," said the young lady, "is Miss Mills. I live in this house and board with that lady and gentleman," pointing to the couple who stood over the dead body and rented the top floor.

"Did you see any of the mob assault or fire at the military?"

"No; I saw the whole affair. There was no assault but the throwing of the brick at the policeman, and

NO SHOT BEFORE THE SOLDIERS FIRED,

but the one which I have since heard came from a window on this block away down the avenue."

Leaving this sad sight and proceeding down a neighboring street, the reporter encountered a tall, strapping Irishman of the laboring class, who carried a badly battered hat in his hand and wore his head bound up in a bloody cloth that had recently been white.

"What's the matter, my man?" asked the reporter.

MATTER ENOUGH,"

replied the wounded unfortunate, "a damned cowardly policeman up there at the corner struck me two blows of his club on the head."

"What for?"

"I saw him firin' a revolver at the crowd and I towld him it was a shame for him to murther innocent people that way without any orthers. He turned round on me and said, 'What have you to say you God damned Irish ——; get out of here.' Thin he struck me twice wid his club."

"What's your name and where do you live?" asked the reporter.

"My name is Denis King, I live at 73 Columbia street, and have worked over there for the last six years. What I was doing before that this will tell you," and he pulled from his pocket a very much soiled piece of paper, which proved to be a

DISCHARGE FROM THE UNION ARMY,

recording three years' honorable service in the Third Illinois Cavalry. "You see," he continued, "I'm a sojer, and whin thim peelers and Orangemin war roastin' their shins at home I was fightin' for the country, an' this is the way I an' the likes o' me is thrated now."

REPORTER—Are you sure what you say with regard to the manner of the policeman's attack on you is correct?

KING—Ask thim man here; he was be me side whin it happened.

This man here looked to be a decent mechanic. He said he was a native of this city; was beside the Irishman when the policeman made the assault, and what King said was perfectly true.

Several instances of this kind came under the reporter's observation. The crowds remained around the scene of action up to a late hour last night, and had no notion of dispersing when the reporter returned to the HERALD office.

THE SCENE ON FIFTH AVENUE.

The scene on Fifth avenue was quite animated during the passage of the procession, but quickly settled down to its accustomed quiet, staid appearance afterward. Trouble was apprehended here, and the demeanor and language of those who formed the mass of the surging crowd that lined Twenty-third street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, and the streets in that vicinity was sufficiently threatening to excite the gravest apprehensions. The solid front and formidable bearing of the police and military, and the splendid tact of their officers, were, doubtless, all that prevented a most serious outbreak. As they came up toward Fifth avenue along Twenty-third street the police on the sidewalks and their reserves in the Seventh regiment completely filled up the street, the flanks extending clear to the buildings on either side, and as they came on with the regular soldierlike tramp of veterans, crowding the surging mass before them, allowing not even one to escape them, all thoughts of mischief were swallowed up in the one natural impulse of self-preservation. An immense mass, in which women and children seemed to predominate, blocked the way in every direction from

THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL;

but all were swept away from the front of the procession as it moved resistlessly along down the avenue to Fourteenth street, down which it defiled to Fourth avenue. The crowd of persons at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was dense, but was composed of the better class of our citizens, who discussed the matter in every aspect, the majority criticising Order No. 57 as infamous, and praising Governor Hoffman for the manly course he had taken in issuing his famous proclamation of support for all men in the exercise of constitutional privileges.

A legal friend, when appealed to for his opinion, resorted to Mr. Lincoln's plan for solving a problem, and related

A STORY.

During the draft riots of 1863 Collector Barney found himself in the midst of one of the mobs, who were pleasantly engaged in a discussion as to which one of the public buildings they should next operate upon. The Collector chanced to meet at the moment a young lieutenant from Governor's Island, and a discussion arose as to measures to be taken for the general safety. Barney, "good, easy man," expressed his desire to address the mob, believing he could exert sufficient influence to cause them to disband, or at least to forego their purpose.

"You may address them if you like," said the Lieutenant, "but I shall first speak to them, sir."

"Certainly," said the Collector; but what will you say to them? What arguments will you use?"

"Grape and canister, by God!" said the Lieutenant, with a determined flash of his eyes.

"Just that," said our legal friend—an ex-army officer, by the way—"is the way to treat this mob and every other. A section of howitzers, two squadrons of cavalry and an infantry support can over come any mob ever organized."

When questioned as to the legality of Order No. 57 he replied:—"There is an old maxim in Blackstone that covers the ground exactly. As near as I can quote from memory it reads, *'Sic utere tuo non laed as vicinum,'* which, literally translated, is, 'So use your own as that you shall not injure your neighbor.' Now, if the Mayor and Superintendent Kelso had reason to apprehend that the marching of these Orangemen through the streets would cause a disturbance they had a right to prohibit it, although my opinion is that it was nothing but the most infamous cowardice upon his part that caused them to issue the order."

Quite a breeze of excitement was caused by the announcement that Prince Erie—who is well known in that locality—had been wounded in the leg, so the report ran, while riding in a carriage with Mr. Gould; and while it was claimed as quite a card for the Colonel-Admiral, a great many derived a melancholy satisfaction from the remark of a Wall street broker that "the worst of it was he was not in command, having turned it over to Bratne for the purpose of escaping trouble and was in citizen's dress."

Considerable anxiety was manifested by this group as to the effect upon the gold and stock markets.

A CRAZY AMAZON

at the southwest corner of Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue was in a violent state of excitement. It appeared that she was a cook in a family residing on Fifth avenue, and her mistress having occasion to visit the kitchen began chaffing Bridget upon her Catholic proclivities and at length sang a stave of the "Boyne Water." That was the crowning insult that drove the cook to madness. Whether she struck her mistress did not appear; but she certainly had been hammering somebody, as her knuckles bore several marks of hard usage. Having vented her spleen she danced out of doors to gather fresh stock, nursing her wrath until she arrived at the corner, when she burst forth into the most violent invective, drawing upon her knowledge of history slightly.

"Show me an Orangeman and I'll show ye a thafe. Phat was King Henry VIII.? An Orangeman, the cross-born bastard I" and the virago tucked her sleeves up to the armpits, gave her hair a spiteful sweep and began walking back and forth.

"Ah," she broke forth again, "who was Hoffman? the thafe! Sure, 'twas Irishmen made him what he is, and now he gives his order to let the bloody Orangemen walk! But, ah-h," with a raising of the clenched fist aloft, "let him take out!"

A dead horse passing by upon a truck at the moment gave her a new opportunity, and, pointing to it, she shrieked out, "There goes an Orangeman for yees! That they were all that same way!"

A number of Ribbonmen were here assembled, who seemed to be equally wild with anger, and vows were made and repeated that the night and succeeding day would not be allowed to pass without a dreadful vengeance being taken.

A tinker at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who had been present at the rioting in Eighth avenue, gave a HERALD representative a narrative of an incident that he vouched for. He observed a man climbing up on an awning near Twenty-sixth street, and observed his proceedings. The fellow coolly ascended to his perch, and, the procession passing in front of him at the moment, as coolly took out his revolver and sent its contents, bang, bang, bang, into the thickest of the ranks. A few seconds after he fell to the ground, riddled with bullets.

The only demonstration of approval noticed on this part of the route was when the Ninth regiment and police detachments from Cooper Institute reached the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, where they were enthusiastically cheered by a party of gentlemen.

Everywhere the most hearty commendation was bestowed upon the HERALD for its utterances and course from the first inception of this trouble, and the power of the independent press in moulding a correct popular sentiment and fostering a pure political and social freedom was generally acknowledged.

Three Irishmen, while the procession was passing down Fourteenth street, were engaged in garnishing up the grass plats in front of one of the houses near Delmonico's. As the procession passed they began jeering at it. Before they were aware of any danger menacing them they were pounced upon by a half dozen policemen, who used their locusts rather lively for a few moments, and then conveyed the men to the station house.

THE SCENE ON FOURTH AVENUE.

At three o'clock Fourth avenue, from Fourteenth street to Cooper Institute, had the appearance of Sunday, so quiet and deserted were the streets, and with all places of business closed. Half an hour later small squads of men began to make their appearance, and, later still, these squads became more numerous and of larger proportions, all tending toward Cooper Institute, which, in accordance with the line of march published, was designated as the place at which the parade was to be dismissed. The conversation among the men as the crowd became larger was of a somewhat amusing character, some declaring that the Orangemen, who, by their oaths of membership, could not become citizens of this country without perjury, should not be permitted to parade and play their insulting music in the faces of good citizens who had fought and bled for the country, while others contended that, as a free country, they had as good a right to march in procession as those who yearly celebrate St. Patrick's Day. Up to this time the crowd seemed peaceably disposed and willing to allow the processionists the honor of their venture, a few only seeming bent on putting a stop to their further progress.

At about four o'clock the street became more densely packed, and consequently the excitement increased, and loud threats were made that

THE DARING ORANGEMEN

would be annihilated as soon as they dispersed and were out of the protection of the military and police. Some went even so far as to threaten to take them from their guardians and immolate them on the spot, so that Orangeism in this city should exist only as a thing of the past.

After waiting a short time the head of the procession turned the corner of Fourteenth street into Fourth avenue, and marched down Fourth avenue, guarded by the military, six files on each side, with two files of police as flankers, and slowly proceeded down the avenue in a quiet and orderly manner, and with few demonstrations on the part of the crowd until they reached Cooper Institute, where they dispersed—vanished into thin air, or some other convenient element—and so the parade of the famous "200," for the time being, was ended.

The scene around Cooper Institute after the parade was over was a warlike and picturesque appearance. The militia had halted, and the order "rest" being given, they sought escape from the burning sun, and sat about in groups on the shady side of the street, some improvising fans of their caps, and all discussing the events of the day. Conspicuous among the militia were the Seventh, Ninth, Sixth, Twenty-second and Eighty-fourth regiments. There were also strong detachments of the police from the central and uptown precincts, who took advantage of the respite offered them to rest from the arduous duties imposed on them during the day. Conspicuous among the police was Inspector Jamieson, who seemed to be ubiquitous, but when found was gentlemanly and courteous, and ready to impart any information he could of the affairs of the day.

At about six o'clock

THE MILITIA BEGAN TO MOVE

from the ground—the Seventh regiment taking the initiative—followed in a short time by the Ninth, the Twenty-second (equipped in full fatigue, with knapsacks and overcoats rolled), the Sixth and Eighty-fourth, and followed by the police, who looked worn out by their long day's duty and seemed pleased at the prospect of getting something to eat, as well as a few minutes' rest.

A visit was then made to the Seventh regiment armory, to which the *"open sesame"* of the HERALD gained admission, and everything was found in the most admirable order and the men ready for any emergency. Portions of the regiment were then out on duty in some of the east side and upper portions of the city, and their comrades were anxious for their return or that they might be permitted to join them.

At seven o'clock everything was quiet in the vicinity of Cooper Institute, with a fair prospect that no further disturbances would be attempted.

AT UNION SQUARE.

A curious crowd looked out upon the glistening bayonets and waving banners as the procession moved in from Fourteenth street, curious in the sense that they beheld with wonderment a few crazed people in foreign colors being guarded from the attacks of other foreigners by the troops of the free State of New York. Bright and buoyant moved the columns of infantry on either side of the guilty-looking men, wearing the emblems of British monarchy, and the sun, whose rays were yet uncurbed by the evening breeze, lent a halo to the whole. Well and fair the militiamen marched with arms at the right shoulder shift, and wheeled round

THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

It was a splendid show, far more suggestive than that of any peaceful holiday ever celebrated in the State. Every man who marched in procession, except, indeed, the poor deluded men who walked in the middle, knew that he was, in his own person, the exponent of law and order. Determined, stern and erect they marched forward; their fixed bayonets glinting in the sunlight that flooded the square. There might have been better order observed, the marching even of the famous Seventh being exceedingly poor; but the force looked as if it had or would like to have hard and immediate fighting. There is a swing and carriage characteristic of

MEN UNDER ARMS

and in the presence of danger—always supposing that they have been well trained—which is pleasant to look at. It excites while it assures. This characterized most of the regiments of the Guard as they passed. The troops must have felt restive under discipline, though no insubordination was shown. One of the ugliest crowds of ruffians that ever afflicted a street corner stood in front of the Union Square Hotel. That they had inclination, though doubting their power, to do mischief was evident. Red-eyed rascals from the low dens of the city, the same villains who on election days drive decent people from the polls and are afterwards rewarded with high official positions, shouldered and shoved at the corner, while confederates of the same stripe and equally dangerous lounged and jeered about the sidewalk. Clad in red shirts and the narrowest of trousers, with a small felt hat surmounting the whole, these ruffians, swaggering *à la* alderman, talked impertinently and looked exceedingly impudent. These

PUPPIES OF GREATER BRUTES

bayed at the passing procession, which, however foolish, vindicated the fair name of the State.

One of them, just as the Seventh regiment passed, with the Orange lunatics between its files, ripped out a fearful oath and drew a revolver. No doubt he was paid for doing it. Your city scoundrel never dares a demonstration, under such circumstances, unless he is heavily bribed. This fellow was vociferous; he knew he should be wild and threatening in his manner, but at what he knew not. A remark of some bystander, probably, excited the ire of the villain or afforded him an excuse to simulate wrath. But whatever his motive he succeeded in creating a sensation. A brightly polished pistol gleamed over the crowd; a sharp report followed; then there was a rush, some shrieking of women (who are sure to be where they ought not to be), a lively rattle of clubs on thick skulls, and the incident was lost in the greater event.

WHO WAS SHOT AND WHO WAS WOUNDED

the crowd did not pause to learn. Though cautioned by the police that the military might be provoked to fire on the crowd they pressed on the heels of the soldiers, careless of possible consequences.

"Is not this a melancholy spectacle?" said a gentleman, in an undertone, as he stood opposite the statue of Washington. His companion agreed with him.

"And let me," said he, "point out to you how it affects us. The Orangemen have a perfect right to wear their absurd scarfs as the Long-shoremen have to afflict the vision of helpless New Yorkers with their ancient and abominable headdress, but the Orangemen sneer at the old plug hats—and if they could would shoot at them—and the Longshoremen hate the Orangemen. This is a most disheartening condition of affairs, and one to be deplored by every Irish-American. The worst feature of the whole affair is that Americans consider these ignorant and infatuated men of the plug hats—they are on this occasion Hibernians (damn such Hibernians!—representatives of their race. Hang it, sir, these fellows

DO NOT REPRESENT THE IRISH NATIONALISTS

in this country. It is not their fault, doubtless, that they are 'clodhoppers,' 'micks,' *par excellence*; but that they are you will not deny. Shall Ireland be represented longer by these confederated ruffians who regard no law and observe no rule? No, sir; they will have to succumb to the spirit of toleration and the power of talent and education."

"That's so," remarked his friend; "but how are you to control them? They will repeat the outrage of to-day on the very next opportunity."

At this moment Captain Thomas Costello, than whom there is not in the metropolis a citizen who has fought harder and better for the Union and suffered more in the cause of Irish liberty, joined the speakers.

"Without agreeing or disagreeing with either of you," he said, "I must say that something must be done to vindicate our character before the people. Whatever I am I am before everything an American, by adoption it is true, but still an American, I now and always will uphold the laws of the State and the United States, and will frown down and if necessary shoot down all who oppose their execution. Abolish St. Patrick's Day, Twelfth of July and every other anniversary nonsense, and let us for the future celebrate the 22d of February only."

"That's right, by ——," said his friends.

"And, more than that," said wise Tom Costello, "we must show the American people that the Irish Nationalists uphold the right of the Orangemen, lemonmen or peachmen, applemen, eye and apple-women, to parade as much as they please. I say, and at least three thousand Fenians, who, to a man, denounce the ignorant *ompimaccus* who threaten the processionists of to-day, say with me, that on the next parade of the Orangemen we will turn out to protect them; not that we like their principles a bit, but that we recognize and respect their right as American citizens to do as we do."

"Well, what's the use in talking?" said some one.

"Not much," answered Costello, "except action follows talk. Now I have been approached by many, and this is proposed:—To hold a mass meeting of Irish Nationalists at Cooper Institute, and protest against mob rule in New York, and to deny all sympathy with the outrages of the day by the citizens favorable to Irish independence. This will have a salutary effect."

"Heavens! you are right, sir," exclaimed a gentleman who was hitherto a silent listener to the conversation. "Heavens! trust me, we'll set the public right in a few days; and the Cooper Institute is the place to hold it."

By this time the tail of the procession wound like a serpent round the statue of the Father of his Country, and disappeared in the throng assembled in the Third avenue.

AT THE COOPER INSTITUTE.

The scene at the disbanding of the procession was one to be remembered. Looking from one of the windows of this notable building the eye fell upon an apparently endless line of bayonets, stretching far down the Bowery, and the fierce rays of the midsummer sun glistened and were reflected back from the polished steel. Mingled with the neat uniforms of the National Guard was the dark blue of the police, and the entire force which Mulberry street controls seemed to be massed in Astor place, Fourth avenue, and in triple file behind the ranks of the soldiery. Around them on every side surged the crowd, some with execrations not loud but deep; others were wondering spectators. The most singular feature in the crowd was the number of women and children who pressed forward to gratify an idle but dangerous curiosity, unheeding the fact that a single shot from some ruffian beside them might draw upon them a withering fire from the soldiers. Mounted officers pranced about in the wide space at the "forks" of the Bowery and shouted hoarse orders to their men. Now and then as the crowd surged forward some unlucky individual would be hustled against a policeman only to be flung back into the seething mass, with perhaps a tap of a locust as an accelerating medium. From every window, and even on the roof of the Cooper Union, curious spectators gazed at the unwonted spectacle, and when the ominous word "Halt" passed along the line some of the more timid ones shrank back into their rooms. The Orangemen bore up bravely, although many faces grew pale when they reached the end of their perilous journey, and looked through the serried line of bayonets on the growling faces beyond. But for their disbandment it if were not on the tragic currences of the day, we would be tempted to laugh at the manner in which that procession, about which every one has heard such terrible things, melted away. The Grand Master slid off his horse, hid his orange scarf, and in a moment was gone,

LIKE THE BASELESS FABRIC OF A VISION.

In the twinkling of an eye there was not an orange scarf to be seen, and the spot where the devoted adherents of King William stood was occupied alone by the soldiers and police. How they disappeared so suddenly no one seemed to know. Hundreds were evidently on the look out for them with no friendly intentions when they should leave the protection of the National Guard; but it seemed as if the ground had opened and swallowed them up. They mingled with the crowd in every direction, their orange scarfs carefully buttoned up beneath their coats, and were probably at their respective homes before the mob knew they had actually disbanded. One Orangeman was compelled to stop for a short time on St. Mark's place, at the corner of Third avenue, until he could make his way through a knot of unpleasant looking men of the A. O. H. persuasion. He must have suffered much in mind during these few minutes, as the conversation of those around him consisted of the most frightful threats against "King Billy." Of course they never dreamed of the presence of an Orangeman among them, or his life would not have been worth a moment's purchase. Altogether it was a remarkable disbanding of a procession upon which the "eyes of New York" and perhaps visitors from Delaware were fixed. To use the words of Longfellow, with a slight alteration—

They folded their scarfs like the Arabs
And silently stole away.

WHAT A LADY SAW AT THE BREAKUP OF THE ORANGE PROCESSION.

At half-past three yesterday afternoon an expectant crowd of men and boys rushed from every quarter into Astor place and around Cooper Institute. It was in this vicinity that the triumphant Orangemen were to disperse and depart for their respective homes, and it was here that serious trouble was anticipated from the enraged Hibernians, who had been completely foiled in their various attempts to disturb the procession. Part of the assembled multitude seemed to be peaceable, order-loving citizens, but there was a turbulent element in the midst that manifested itself in loud words and threatening gestures. Every now and then a word would be dropped in favor of the Orangemen, which had the same effect upon the rough crowd who heard it that a lively poke into a ants' nest would create. In a moment there was

HUBBUB AND CONFUSION,

black looks and clenched fists, and had not the immediate arrival of the militia and police occurred, there would have been a melée among the bystanders. In breathless silence the people in the square and in the adjacent buildings, watched the march of the Seventh, Twenty-second and Ninth regiments, as with undaunted front they filed down Fourth avenue into the Bowery and halted in column. A large body of policemen accompanied them and presented a fine appearance as they stood in solid phalanx across the square. The small body of Orangemen who took part in the celebration marched quietly along, secure under the protection extended them, and proudly conscious that their appearance carried with it a deeper signification than was ever before attached to any of their previous celebrations. With marvellous quickness the police dispersed the excited groups of men whose appearance and threatening attitude betokened their hostility to the Orangemen.

"Ah," said an old gentleman, rubbing his hands gleefully, "this is a glorious triumph of law and order over mob rule. Now we are carrying out the glorious democratic principles for which we fought ninety-five years ago. If we can sustain them like this another five years I shall have no fear of their standing firm hereafter."

On the Bowery, just below Cooper Institute, the Orangemen separated quietly, leaving

THE MILITIA AND POLICE

still drawn up, awaiting any orders that might be sent in the event of any further serious disturbance on the part of the rioters, who, it was said, were gathering in a formidable body in the upper and east side of the city.

The heat was something fearful and the demand for ice water proportionately great. A member of the Ninth regiment was overcome by the heat, and was carried, almost insensible, into the drug store under the Bible House.

A long line of cars, down the Bowery and above Eighth street on Fourth avenue, waited nearly half an hour before permission was given them to proceed. Those going up town were allowed to move on first; then, after closely

SCRUTINIZING THE PASSENGERS

who were on their way down town and ejecting suspicious ones, the police permitted the other cars to go on also. Several rough looking men attempted to jump on the cars as they rolled down the Bowery, but the police were quick to prevent them doing so.

No blood was shed in Astor place if we except a severe act of authority on the part of a lieutenant in one of the regiments, who, after vainly attempting by persuasion to prevent a man from crossing the street, brought him to a realizing sense of the authority "that doth hedge an officer" by giving him a smart blow with his sabre with such force that the blood flowed for a time quite freely. This brought the obstinate one to a realizing sense of the powers that be, and for the rest of the time he accepted the situation without further ado. This was only a little "unpleasantness," however, and helped vary the dreary monotony of waiting for something to "turn up."

Evidently the formidable appearance of the troops had the desired effect upon the rioters of awing them into submission.

By six o'clock the regiments took up their line of march and moved away from the vicinity, which, but for their presence, would undoubtedly have been the scene of a bloody conflict.

A VISIT TO THE SEVENTH REGIMENT ARMORY.

Immediately after the procession disbanded at the Cooper Institute and the gallant Seventh returned to their quarters adjoining, a HERALD reporter presented himself at the door of the Armory, and, after a moment's explanation to the officer of the guard, passed the glittering bayonets of the sentries. The "boys" were scattered through the spacious building, and, with the exception of a few more, who were in the hands of the surgeon, all were loudly and excitedly discussing the scenes they had passed through. They were particularly bitter in their remarks on the conduct of the *opera bouffe* regiment, as they called the Ninth. One officer, in describing the firing upon the procession from the house at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-fourth street, said that some of the files of the Ninth, who were on the same side of the street with the house, rushed over on the opposite side in a perfect panic and commenced firing in the wildest manner possible. He was certain that they killed or wounded

SOME OF THEIR OWN COMRADES.

Never was there before in the National Guard exhibited such a complete absence of discipline or steadiness in the presence of danger.

The "boys" felt proud at the conduct of their own regiment, and were assured that no company or member displayed any want of coolness or discipline. They marched the entire route as if they were on a holiday parade. Many of the members, after the procession was over, wished to pay a visit to their homes; but the orders were peremptory for them to remain under arms at the Armory until further instructions.

RAID ON THE HIBERNIANS.

About half-past twelve P. M. Superintendent Kelso was informed that parties of Hibernians were being and had been organized to proceed to points which the Orangemen would pass during their parade and from there to attack them. It was declared that one of these bodies had already started on the mission of riot. The Superintendent immediately called a council at all the police captains. General William M. Tweed, John B. Fellows, Assistant District Attorney, and Mayor Hall were present. Thereat it was decided to nullify their intentions by raiding upon and dispersing or arresting the riotously disposed Hibernians. Captain Copeland was appointed to command the police force, which, supported by the Eighty-fourth regiment, was to execute this design.

This force marched down Mulberry street to Prince, along which they moved until they arrived at Hiberna Hall. As they neared this place a number of excited men congregated in its front, jeered at and taunted them with derisive cries. Unmoved by the insults the police went steadily on until they had got almost abreast of the crowd. Then Captain Copeland called upon the crowd to disperse. He was answered only by a chorus of yells and a flourish of weapons. The Captain immediately ordered his men to charge the obstinate fellows. A finer charge than was the result of that order could not be. The police dashed forward in solid front, whose shock the would-be rioters could not withstand. Some individual members of the mob made a desperate resistance, but were soon overpowered, while its majority immediately ran, only to be made prisoners by the detectives when they had reached the corner of Mott street. These officers had started from Headquarters immediately after Captain Copeland's force and the military. This was in pursuance of the strategic plan of Superintendent Kelso to flank the mob and capture every member of it. That the result was not completely successful was rather the fault of the detectives, some of whom were untimely in reaching the corner of Mott street than of the unworthiness of the plan. However, the manner in which all the detectives behaved during their struggle with the rioters in a great measure atoned for the tardiness of some of them. Rioters to the number of forty were, after a short resistance, captured by them and taken to the Headquarters, where, having been searched, each of them was found to have concealed upon him a revolver, a knife or a club, in some instances several weapons. The prisoners were undaunted by their arrest and the possible consequences of it, and were seemingly careless of the wounds they had received during their resistance to capture. All expressed a belief that there were enough "true Irishmen" in the city to teach the Orangemen that they could not transfer those observances which have been causes of fraternal bloodshed in Ireland to this country unmolested. One of the captured rioters, with a singular idea of the fate in store for him, demanded of the spectators as he was being borne to his cell, "Will yez see me murdered, men, for not wantin' to hear 'Willie Over the Water.'"

AT THE CITY HALL

The Mayor had evidently left strict working orders. No confusion was manifested during the day. As early as six o'clock his private secretary was at his private office, waiting orders. There were few callers upon any business, although one communist, of doubtful nativity, with a club, stalked into the Hall at nine o'clock and demanded money for a drink. He was surprised at being told that no fight was raging. The Mayor did not appear at the City Hall. At three o'clock yesterday morning he rode from Police Headquarters and himself roused his sergeant-at-arms, "Tim" Golden, and then returned to his station beside Kelso's desk. He did not leave his position during the day. It was noticed that Kelso consulted him every moment. The Mayor appeared cool, and said that no riot could occur. What he feared was not the Orangemen or the Catholics, but rather the the lower class, which, belonging to no sect or side, awaited only an opportunity for plunder. "We can very easily manage a mob," he said; "but no one knows where the no-sided ones will appear." Yet he seemed to anticipate nothing, although he was satisfied with the arrangements. At two o'clock he sent for his private secretary, who is a stenographer, and settled all the pressing business of the Mayor's office. The excitement did not prevent the complete working of the Ordinance Department, and part of the ordinance squad received its orders during the day. Only one policeman guarded the entrance to the City Hall. The workmen in the City Hall Park were not on duty, although strictest orders had been given for their detention at work. There was considerable discussion of parade between the clerks, although most of them were at work, and did not believe a riot would occur. Said one of them, "Five years hence the political world will say that Mayor Hall is wiser than his fellow citizens. It were better that the walking rights of four thousand men should even be outraged, if you call it so, than that the wives and property of fifty thousand should be endangered. The city authorities have only to look after the protection of the city; that is their ultimate duty." Such seemed to be the current of opinion at the City Hall.

The bootblacks deserted the City Hall at an early hour, and they were followed by the Aldermen. The only politician of any note in the vicinity was Andy Gowey, who was reading the HERALD bulletin.

AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICES.

Crowds of News Seekers—Beautiful Bulletins.

Never before was the power and influence of the press shown to a greater extent than on this memorable occasion. From an early hour, in the sweltering heat, crowds of excited people—men, women and children—were assembled around every newspaper office from Printing House square down to the corner of Broadway and Ann street. As the day advanced the heat became still more intolerable and the crowds denser and more excited.

THE BULLETIN BOARDS

of the various evening papers and some of the big morning dailies that indulged for the first time in flaming extras presented many curious features to the observing passer-by. First one encountered an office near where the Fourth avenue cars turn off into Centre street, opposite the City Hall, outside of which establishment hundreds of street Arabs were making the welkin ring with shouts of "another extra." On the bulletin board was the cheering announcement,

"ORANGE PARADE!—KERRIGAN DEPOSED!—ALL LIQUOR STORES IN JERSEY CLOSED!—ATTACK ON A LODGE!—BLOOD!!!"

A few doors below a horrified crowd read:—

"FIFTY-TWO PERSONS KILLED IN TWENTY-FOURTH STREET AND A WOMAN AND CHILD SLAUGHTERED!"

Taking a particular interest in the fate of the woman and child, for the HERALD reporter naturally thought that the figures placed before the word "persons" might have had their origin in the heated imagination of the editor he looked at the next bulletin board for the woman and child. Here he was informed that the woman was only wounded and the child, now multiplied fourfold, was killed. A short distance further people were positively assured of the death of three women and the miraculous escape of the child. In addition there was the intelligence:—

"SEVERAL OF FISK'S REGIMENT KILLED!—OTHER WITNESSES REPORT THAT THE MOB FIRED UPON THE SOLDIERS FROM HOUSETOPS AND FROM BEHIND LAMPPOSTS BEFORE THE MILITARY DISCHARGED A GUN!—TWO OF FISK'S REGIMENT KILLED!—COLONEL FISK WOUNDED!"

Next door to this veracious office the passer-by was astonished to find that

"THE TWENTY-SECOND FIRED ON THE MOB AND THEN RAN!"

On Park row an evening paper indulged in the following blood-curdling poster:—

"ANOTHER HORROR!—STREETS RUNNING IN BLOOD!—SEVERAL WOMEN KILLED!"

The result of the calculations of the casualties of the day, before dark, based on the announcements on the bulletin boards of the various journalistic mimmows was as follows:—467 persons killed, several women and a family of children slaughtered and several wounded. We base this on the fact that each paper had its list of killed and wounded exclusive, and according to its own statement it was utterly impossible for any one of its contemporaries to know anything about said list.

The crowd around some of the smaller offices was not calculated to inspire confidence in the mind of a stranger unacquainted with metropolitan underground population. At the corner of Frankfort street, about six o'clock P. M., an A. O. H., who would make a success on the stage in his "make up" as

BILL SYKES,

volunteered the information, "I can take and chew any d—d sucker before breakfast," and the words "You're another," which were wafted to his ear from some other gentleman in the throng, had the effect of rousing him to the highest pitch of "patriotic" fervor. This was only allayed by the combined efforts of several of his friends of the

ARTFUL DODGER

stripe, and an earnest appeal to swallow more bad rum. As he was borne off in triumph by his admiring friends a compatriot, with a black pipe in his mouth, solemnly remarked, "The devil a fear ov him—

HE'S THERE TO THE BACKBONE."

From the fragments of conversation among the crowd at many of the offices we could form the conclusion that the majority were of that class that delights in riotous language, but are careful to keep out of the way of danger.

The pickpockets, too, had a lively harvest, and many of them, the juveniles, at least, turned out as newsboys. Their plan of operations consisted in holding a bundle of papers before a gentleman's nose, shouting themselves hoarse, and investigating the contents of the stranger's pocket with one hand or with the aid of a confederate. Strangers standing opposite newspaper offices and reading bulletin boards should be on their guard against innocent looking newsboys.

IN WALL STREET.

The dread intelligence of the fighting was given to the "bulls" and "bears" by the numerous local news agencies flourishing in Wall street and vicinity, and long before the regular extras were outcrying but alarming scraps of tissue paper were sketching the outline of the bloody work. As if by common consent, the gold and stock markets were suffered to drift into dullness, and at times during the afternoon utter stagnation prevailed. As usual in such gatherings as occurred on the sidewalk in front of the Stock Exchange, the grimness of the topic did not prevent an occasional jest, verifying the old proverb about the adjacency of the serious and comic in life. A bid for a five Orangeman suggested an offer to sell a rioter very cheap, and, indeed, considering that money is always the foe of strife and the friend of peace, any specimen or the latter daring to show his sconce in the vicinity of Broad street would have been received with anything but demonstrations of delight at his appearance. In one respect Wall street was dis

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVI.....No. 194

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—ELFIE.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—THE DRAMA OF THE COLLEEN BAWN. Matinee at 2.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 30th st.—Performances afternoon and evening—THROUGH BY DAYLIGHT.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—HUMPTY DUMPTY—TURN HIM OUT—THE COINERS.

GLOBE THEATRE, 728 Broadway.—THE NEW AND ROMANTIC DRAMA OF ORIANA.

LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, No. 720 Broadway.—THE BERGEE FAMILY OF BELL RINGERS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—UNDER TWO FLAGS; OR, TRODDEN DOWN.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—THE SAVAGE AND THE MAIDEN—AN ANGEL.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—THE WIZARD SKIFF—THE FELON'S DREAM.

BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 23d st., between 6th and 7th ave.—LURLINE—THE WINDMILL.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—THEODORE THOMAS' SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Thursday, July 13, 1871.

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LAW TRIUMPHANT.

The Country Safe—The City Safe!
THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

O! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
O' say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore,
Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood hath wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave,
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between our loved home and the war's desolation;
Blessed with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"
And the Star Spangled Banner in trumpo shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

VINDICATED—The power and honor of the city of New York.

What the Constitution Guarantees.

The First Article of Amendment to the Constitution provides:—"CONGRESS SHALL MAKE NO LAW RESPECTING AN ESTABLISHMENT OF RELIGION OR PROHIBITING THE FREE EXERCISE THEREOF; OR ABRIDGING THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH OR OF THE PRESS; OR THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE PEACEABLY TO ASSEMBLE AND TO PETITION FOR A REDRESS OF GRIEVANCES." *This article was proposed by the First Congress of the United States, which assembled in this city of New York, where the people are determined it shall now be enforced.*

THE BLUE COATS trump the Orange and the Green.

RUFFIANS PATROLLED BROADWAY yesterdsy in all the majesty of the power they supposed they were about to obtain. Officer Robinson, who has charge of the Wall street district, was grossly insulted in front of Trinity church by a burly rough, who seemed to have been the leader of a gang of marauders who had evidently made Wall street a *point d'appui*.

THE JOHN T. HOFFMAN PROCLAMATION is the jaunty salve for Tammany's wounded honor.

A POISONING SENSATION IN BALTIMORE.—Mrs. E. G. Wharton, in Baltimore, has been arrested, charged with poisoning General Ketchum, who died at her house last month, and a gentleman named Van Ness, who now lies dangerously ill. Tartar emetic seems to be the favorite poison in this case.

SACK 'EM.—The last reading for Tammany Sachem.

AS A GLARING CONTRAST to the red-handed riots in this city we commend our cable report from Dublin, saying that the Orange demonstrations throughout Ireland have passed off peaceably. Strange that the old feud about an event which happened time out of mind should be revived in a new country three thousand miles away, while on the very spot where the event did take place no disturbances were made at all. This fact speaks volumes for the superior sense and culture of the Roman Catholics in Ireland, while it only serves as a bitter comment on the disgraceful conduct of the New York rioters.

GENERAL SHALER is surnamed Alexander. He sighs for more rioters to conquer.

The Orange Parade and Riot—The Triumph Yesterday a Triumph for the American People.

The Orange parade is over, and the riot which accompanied it is also past. The 12th of July will be remembered in the future of this city, not so much on account of the events of yesterday as because of their meaning and significance. The day was one of bloody deeds and bloody memories, but it was fraught also with a severe lesson for those who engage in lawlessness and mob violence. Many of those who yielded to fiery hate and insensate fury, defying the law of the land and the authorities whose duty it was to execute the law, met the fate they so justly merited. Others are prisoners in the hands of the police. A few good men, seeking to preserve order and protect the rights of all, fell in the performance of their duty; but while we deplore their loss and offer such consolation as we may to those to whom their death is a sore bereavement, we cannot refrain from congratulating the community that the majesty of the law was vindicated and the rights of the people upheld.

The events of the day, though sufficiently deplorable, have a bright and good side. Everywhere, on the part of the authorities, the police and the militia, there were complete good faith and manly devotion to duty. Governor Hoffman was assisted by those whose duty it was to aid him with intelligence and alacrity. The police officers managed their force admirably, and the men showed great firmness and steadiness. On the part of the military both officers and men vied with each other in facing the enemy and teaching the mob the only lesson it was capable of learning. It will be long before the ignorant few, drunk with passion and prejudice, who yesterday set themselves up against the people and sought to deny to others the same privileges which are so freely accorded to them, will again repeat their dreadful experiment or demand so fearful a punishment. There is peace to-day where yesterday there were riot and bloodshed; but, in the sacred presence of death, and out of the grief of bereaved mothers and sisters, there is once more, in letters of undying glory, the assurance that the American people mean liberty for all, and will not permit the rights of any, be they strong or weak, to be trampled upon.

Much credit is due to Governor Hoffman for his share in yesterday's work. His proclamation came late, it is true—too late to prove as useful in allaying the passions of the multitude as it otherwise would have been; but it was so free from anything that could give offence, and yet so clear, so firm, so unmistakable, that its influence for good is incalculable. It exhibited no desire to shrink from a great public duty or to evade that duty in the face of a grave public danger. It was a manly, straightforward document, holding out protection to those who needed it and indicating a swift retribution for those requiring punishment. The Recorder of 1863 showed himself the same man as the Governor of 1871. There was now, as then, the same impatience with murder and riot—the same determination to enforce the law and punish the lawbreakers. He breathed only fire and sword for those who had determined to break the peace and shed the blood of others. In all things, from the moment he came to the city, he was strong, earnest, energetic, in suppressing the mob violence which it was plain must have come. To him is due the honor of preserving the city from even worse scenes than those which were witnessed in Eighth avenue. He lifted up the trailing flag of our common country and held aloft the glorious old Star Spangled Banner. He rescued the city from the disgrace of a surrender to the mob, and yet left no credit to the kings on account of whose battles the mob had gathered. He made the American spirit of liberty to all men, of every nation and of every clime, triumphant at the very moment when a great city was bowing in shame and burning with indignation, because she feared herself powerless in the emergency.

That the events of the last two or three days will have an important political bearing no one can doubt. How the country regards the surrender of Tammany we already know; how it will act upon its opinion of the surrender we have not yet fully learned. The storm of indignation which it excited has not even yet died away in the city and has only begun to reverberate through the hills and valleys of the Continent. There would have been a discontented democracy but for Governor Hoffman's wisdom, late as came the exercise of it, and disaster would have come to the banners of the party wherever the story of yesterday was told. The Governor's action, however, extracted the poison from this unfortunate mistake, and showed besides that it is idle to impute any deep laid scheme to any one. To charge the inception of the riot to the arts of the radicals is to allow them too much credit for a ready and artful use of democratic material. To charge it upon the democratic leaders is charging them with political suicide. The truth seems to be that it was a movement beyond either the whip of the politician or the persuasions of the priest, involving only Old World feuds and animosities, and proving itself in every way distasteful to the whole American people. It was the event of a day which could not well last beyond the day which gave it occasion. Unlike the draft riots of 1863, it has no food except latent hate to keep it alive, and the peace which everywhere reigned last night is a certain promise that all danger is over. We may congratulate ourselves that its consequences were not as bad as they might have been, and rejoice that the triumph was neither for the Orangemen nor the Ribbonmen, but for the American sentiment and the majesty of the law.

One who saw any of the scenes of yesterday as they are described in the HERALD to-day could not fail to be impressed with the peculiar behavior, attitude and appearance of the men who took part in the disturbances. They were sullen and arrogant by turns, and by turns they were cowardly and courageous. They seemed without leaders and without a motive. Plunder was not their object, for they refrained from theft. Only a powerful impulse to murder men who wanted to celebrate the victory of one English king over another on the soil of Ireland impelled them, and this in their eyes seemed a sufficient cause for breaking the law and defying the authority of the State. Are they the dangerous classes or are they something more terrible than the dangerous classes—the Commune of New York? They certainly behaved like the Paris Commune. There was the same blind indifference to life or death, the same madness of enthusiasm, the same purposeless searching after a purpose. And the aspects of the city were much like those of Paris during the recent conflicts in that proud capital. Had there been anywhere a statue of the Duke of York, who once owned the city, they might have bowed down to it if they had known it as the effigy of their beaten king. A figure of the Prince of Orange would have been for them a Column Vendôme, to be torn to pieces, as the Parisians broke into fragments the bronze form of the great Napoleon. But, as it was, they could only gnash their teeth in the faces of those whom they chose to regard as their enemies and throw themselves upon the citizen soldiery, who are their surest protection and the best safeguards of republican liberty.

But we must not forget the grand lesson of this troublous day. The triumph is one which only those can claim who hold American freedom dear to their hearts. Governor Hoffman's proclamation was only the voice of the people in official form. It accorded nothing to the Orangemen which the people would not accord to all men. It was putting the seal of the State to the utterances which the people had already made through the press, and proclaiming anew that freedom of opinion, speech and action must not be abridged. The triumph is the people's triumph, and to them belongs the glory of the mob suppressed, the arrogant humbled and the law vindicated. America cares not for the feuds and animosities which divide other countries, but she does care for her own dignity and the due recognition of that grandeur of liberty which she proclaims. America pretends not to be only for the Americans, but she insists that all shall be free alike, that all shall be bound by her laws, and that her flag shall be over all. It is the Star Spangled Banner which offers freedom to the world and proclaims peace and good will among men. Its folds are for the protection of all men of every party and every creed. As it was lifted up when Sumter fell, telling the world that American unity was more than a name—as it was lifted up yesterday, telling to the people of Europe that here they may even nurse their narrowness and bigotries to their bosoms—so it must always be borne aloft in the hearts and on the shoulders of the young men of the New World.

LAW TRIUMPHANT.

The Country Safe—The City Safe!
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Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
O! say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore,
Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood hath wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
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O! thus be it ever, when freeman shall stand
Between our loved home and the war's desolation;
Blessed with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"
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What the Constitution Guarantees.

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THE "FLAG OF THE FREE"—A song to be sung by those who imagine that the city of New York would knuckle to any foreign despotism, at home or abroad.

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THE BULLETIN of a contemporary posts the Mayor as having ingloriously fled his duties. But he was all Tuesday night at Police Headquarters, and at work there all day with sincere determination to maintain order and to preserve lives and property irrespective of preference for mode or plan.

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COLONEL FELLOWS delivered a speech to the assembled policemen at headquarters yesterday after they had returned from their little jaunt. He paid them many compliments, and quite brave they must have felt. Our police are a gallant set of men and they behaved gallantly yesterday, but it seems our gallant Colonel had to tell them so for fear the boys would not be sure of it. Why should Colonel Fellows deliver speeches to the police? Governor Hoffman did not, neither did Mayor Hall nor Superintendent Kelso. They knew that something sterner than words were to be depended upon yesterday. Colonel Fellows, by the way, was a gallant officer in the late war—but on which side?

CITY BONDS must command a premium after the brilliant exhibition of the power of the city as exhibited yesterday to sustain law and order.

LET THE LEGISLATURE next winter pass a statute regulating processions. The movers should be made to apply to the authorities for permission to parade, and state their objects. The line of march should be designated by the Mayors of cities so as to least inconvenience traffic. If permission be refused let the procession be declared illegal and the refusal become amenable to popular censure. The giving and refusing permission on whim should be abolished.

THE POLICE—Noble men, well organized, well disciplined, good fighting, brave men all.

GENERAL SHALER, as he sat in his room at headquarters, with his map of the city before him, dotted with lines and plans, played a game of chess with rioters and won.

RECORDER HACKETT was on duty yesterday at headquarters. His calmness and moderation excited admiration.

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The Other Side of the Question—What Is Required of Orangemen.

The struggle is over. Law and order have been vindicated. From the very beginning of this Orange trouble the HERALD was careful to indicate the clear and exact line of duty devolving upon the authorities. Now that the paramount question has been settled and the vigor of the law made manifest, certain considerations touching the duty of the party for whose protection so much blood has been shed present themselves for investigation and discussion.

Looking at the Orange Brotherhood, or Institution, as the members choose to call themselves, we find it different in its experiences and history from the many associations pervading the country and the world; for, unlike the others, it conveys a constant menace to certain numerous elements of society here and in Great Britain, while the colors it marshals under and the music its bands discourse carry constant insult to persons, who, be they never so enlightened and disciplined by religion and education, are ever sensitive to the taunt. Is any Orangeman, speaking as frankly as if he were uttering the words on his death-bed, free to maintain that the spirit of Orangeism is more one of social benevolence than of individual intolerance and hate? Odd Fellowship, Freemasonry, Good Templarism all afford an opportunity for the development of his social beneficence without recourse to the revival and sustenance of a society which even in England itself has been specially repressed from public parade by the law known as the "Party Processions Act." Furthermore, the magnanimity and forbearance so essential to the making of a good citizen are wanting in the recent Orange demonstration. Had they voluntarily yielded the privilege of parading through a desire to secure the public peace they would have won golden opinions from every intelligent and right-minded man. But they preferred to try the *rôle* of martyrs, taking care, however, that the military and the police should bear the infliction of the punishment conducive to their appearance in that character.

The whole question is one which must force itself on the attention of Congress next winter; for if the two factions cannot keep the peace the people will not be at the eternal annoyance and expense of providing the means thereto. Liberty is not license, and the American community now demand that Congress shall apply the remedy for preventing a recurrence of the terrible scenes enacted in this city yesterday. The parading of processions should be limited to national holiday occasions, and exceptions made only by special permit, granted when the authorities are satisfied no breach of the peace will ensue.

SQUELCHED—A riot. "Oh! say, can you see," and so forth.

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PIF! PAF! POUF!—Colonel Fisk led the forlorn hope yesterday, and, like General Boum, won his panache.

LAW TRIUMPHANT.

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NO PARK OF ARTILLERY was required yesterday, but a Parker furnished splendid ammunition to the distressed soldiery.

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SUPERINTENDENT KELSO believes in the Van Buren doctrine of second sober thought.

ORANGE PEEL deprives the city of Judge Bedford, but his swelled ankle will be supplied by the judicial feats of Recorder Hackett, who will peel the abusers of Orangers.

THE IRISH should not be collectively censured, as some rash contemporaries endeavor to do. Did not Archbishop McCloskey warn his flock? Did not the Sixty-ninth yesterday gallantly support the authorities? The Irish majority are law-abiding folk.

THE MILITARY.—"Well done, good and faithful servants." We trust their services will never be again required upon so disagreeable a duty.

THE SPIRIT OF '61 AND '71.

Lincoln's Proclamation and Hoffman's Proclamation.

IN 1861, WHEN THE COUNTRY WAS IN GREAT DANGER, OLD ABE LINCOLN ISSUED THE FOLLOWING PROCLAMATION:—

Whereas the laws of the United States have been for some time past, and now are, opposed, and the execution thereof obstructed in the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the Marshals by law,

Now, therefore, I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, in virtue of the power in me vested by the constitution and laws, have thought fit to call forth, and hereby do call forth, the militia of the several States of the Union, to the aggregate number of *seventy-five thousand*, in order to suppress said combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly executed.

The details for this object will be immediately communicated to the State authorities through the War Department. I appeal to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and aid this effort to maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our national Union and the perpetuity of popular government, and to redress wrongs already long enough endured.

I deem it proper to say that the first service assigned to the forces hereby called forth will probably be to repossess the forts, places and property which have been seized from the Union; and in every event the utmost care will be observed, consistently with the objects aforesaid, to avoid any destruction of, or interference with, property, or any disturbance of peaceful citizens in any part of the country; and I hereby command the persons composing the combinations aforesaid to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within twenty days from this date.

Deeming that the present condition of public affairs presents an extraordinary occasion, I do hereby, in virtue of the power in me vested by the constitution, convene both Houses of Congress. The Senators and Representatives are therefore summoned to assemble at their respective chambers at twelve o'clock, noon, on Thursday, the Fourth day of July next, then and there to consider and determine such measures as, in their wisdom, the public safety and interest may seem to demand.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this fifteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-fifth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

This proclamation evoked the true spirit of patriotism and caused such an uprising of the American people as saved the country.

IN 1871 Governor Hoffman issued the following proclamation:—

Having been only this day apprised, while at the Capitol, of the actual condition of things here with reference to proposed processions to-morrow, and having, in the belief that my presence was needed, repaired hither immediately, I do make this proclamation.

The order heretofore issued by the police authorities in reference to said processions having been duly revoked, I hereby give notice that any and all bodies of men desiring to assemble and march in peaceable procession in this city to-morrow, the 12th inst., will be permitted to do so. They will be protected to the fullest extent possible by the military and police authorities. A military and police escort will be furnished to any body of men desiring it, on application to me at my headquarters (which will be at Police Headquarters in this city) at any time during the day.

I warn all persons to abstain from interference with any such assemblage or processions except by authority from me; and I give notice that all the powers at my command, civil and military, will be used to preserve the public peace and to put down, at all hazards, every attempt at disturbance; and I call upon all citizens, of every race and religion, to unite with me and the local authorities in this determination to preserve the peace and honor of the city and State.

Dated at New York, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1871. JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

By the Governor:
JOHN D. VAN BUREN, Private Secretary.

THIS, LIKE LINCOLN'S, AROUSED THE GREAT AMERICAN SPIRIT OF FAIR PLAY AND JUSTICE, AND CRUSHED THE RISING PERILS OF RIOT AND ANARCHY.

THE TREE OF DISORDER is hewn at the roots. It is the Recorder who will hew it.

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GOVERNOR HOFFMAN won great praise yesterday for his prompt response to the universal sentiment that this city should not be surrendered to a mob.

IF THE MAYOR deferred his original opinion to that of the Governor, of the press and public sentiment, it shows statesmanship; because the public man who persists in an apparent blunder is never worthy of confidence. He who conforms his policy to public exigencies and who surrenders his pride of opinion to attain successful results is a hero.

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EXCELSIOR!

CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.

able, and one rough fellow said, "Bad luck to their souls; why didn't they shoot him. They towld us they were prepared and had the snootin' irons; an' if they have why the divil don't they use them?" When the police saw that the mob did not intend to molest them any further the firing ceased and the mob slowly dispersed in several directions, with lowering looks. They were evidently unwilling to incur

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF ATTACKING

seriously the police, although there can be no doubt that had the Orangemen been without protection they would have been shot down without much ceremony.

The HERALD reporter, who had quit his perch near the bricks as soon as he saw there was likely to be a fight further up, and had just reached the corner of the square when the first shot was fired, jumped upon another seat to witness the skedaddle. As soon as the firing ceased he went forward into South street, to where

THE EXCHANGE OF SHOTS

had taken place, expecting to find at least half a dozen injured men. However, much to his surprise, no one had been injured so seriously as to be disabled. Some of the mob were wounded, but were carried off by their friends, as under the excitement they were able to continue their flight.

Considering the mob was packed as close together as men could be and that the firing took place at a distance of not over twenty yards, it was impossible that all should

ESCAPE WITHOUT INJURY,

and it is wonderful that none were shot dead.

When the HERALD reporter entered the street the most intense excitement was visible in the faces of the inhabitants, who crowded the windows, and small groups of the mob, who had taken refuge behind the stoops and the trees. As it was still doubtful whether or not the firing would recommence, those who had found shelter took good care not to move, and it was quite astonishing with what pertinacity and devotion a number of fellows

STUCK TO THEIR TREES,

of course, entirely in the interest of the tree. A few minutes, however, sufficed to restore them to a feeling of safety, and gradually tree and stoop were deserted, and the men, forming in groups, made their way down town in search of the Orangemen, or rather of a favorable chance of attacking them.

A HERALD reporter then directed his steps to the Second precinct police station to inquire if any of the officers had been injured. While there a young man named Michael Feency was brought in by officer Howard, charged with having fired at him. No weapons were found on him, but the police captain held him for examination. The prompt and

DETERMINED ACTION OF THE POLICE

brought the rioters to their senses, and, no doubt, induced cooler reflection; for though the Orange procession marched through the streets for an hour after this affair, no attack was made on them, though a portion of the mob followed doggedly at their heels. It was most fortunate that the procession was not at hand when the firing began, for there is no doubt that

A GENERAL FIGHT

would have ensued and many lives would have been lost. At half-past two the procession halted in front of the Orange lodge, and the brethren having satisfied their taste for the glorification of the orange lily, retired from the streets, to the great gratification of the police, and no doubt of the peace-loving citizens. It was noticeable that not the sign of welcome or applause was vouchsafed to them along the whole line of march, and the citizens seemed to regard them with curiosity, mingled with pity. The desire to uphold

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW

by showing that no class of citizens will be allowed to interfere with the rights of any other class was fully vindicated by the protection afforded to this handful of men, secured for them the sympathy of a large class, and there is no doubt that the action of the Jersey City authorities has received the almost unanimous approval of the citizens of New Jersey. Not the least remarkable feature of the procession and the mob that it brought together was the complete absence of the decent class of Irishmen from both demonstrations, nor were the members engaged anything like what they were expected to be. Perhaps at the greatest strength the mob and the procession combined never exceeded 1,500 men.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN NEWARK.

The Military Under Arms—No Trouble in the City—Anxiety About Jersey City and New York.

The excitement in Newark yesterday was intense, not on her own account, however, but through anxiety for the consequences in Jersey City and New York. On the streets, in the saloons, in the banks, everywhere in fact where people gather, the sole topic of discussion was the battle of the bullies over the ceremonies of the Battle of the Boyne. The early morning hours were disturbed with the "Tramp, tramp, tramp" of the military, three regiments, the First, Colonel Peckwell; Second, Colonel Allen, and Fifth (or Veteran), Lieutenant Colonel Munn, were on hand at their respective armories soon after sunrise. Subsequently they were quartered, the "Vets" in the Old Burying Ground on Broad street, the First in the spacious Rink on Washington street, and the Second in their own armory. True to their former determination, the Newark Orangemen did not parade in that city, but proceeded during the morning to New York and Jersey City in small squads. They conducted themselves with the utmost good order.

Governor Randolph arrived in town late Tuesday night, and after consulting with the local authorities proceeded to a hotel and remained till yesterday morning, when he proceeded the first thing to Jersey City, so as to be on hand to direct matters there in person. At eleven o'clock a despatch from him reached Newark ordering the First regiment to repair to Jersey City. Thither they proceeded in a special train, accompanied by General Runyon and his staff, consisting of Colonels Dodd, Rogers, McKeon and Abeel and Majors Courtois and Ryerson, accompanied by the brigade commander and his staff.

The appearance of the military and the beating of the drums aided in no small measure to increase the excitement. Some of the "veterans" quartered in the graveyard disgraced themselves by getting drunk and acting in a disorderly manner. Private Stephen Collins was one of these. He is an Orange boy—not an Irish Orangeman, but a resident of the town of Orange. He acted in such a manner that but for the forbearance of the commanding officer he would have gone to the "guard house"—i. e. county jail. About five o'clock a despatch was received by Lieutenant Colonel Munce from Governor Randolph and the Major General commanding, ordering the disbanding of the two regiments under arms in reserve. The order was accompanied with the thanks of the Governor and the General. In the meantime the news from New York increased the anxiety about that city, while a corresponding degree of toning down of feeling was experienced about Jersey City. People congregated about the leading newspaper offices and bought up the papers as fast as issued. The most enterprising of the local sheets issued an "extra," which was greedily devoured in like manner. On the bulletin was the following:—

"HALF-PAST FIVE O'CLOCK EXTRA!

The Ninth regiment charged the mob at the point of the bayonet. Arrests made by the hundreds. Large numbers of men and women wounded. Colonel Fisk wounded. Several killed."

Later in the evening the report came that from fifty to a hundred persons were slaughtered.

TRENTON EXCITED.

The whole talk in the city yesterday was the state of affairs in New York. Crowds were round the telegraph offices reading the despatches, and some warm discussions took place. The general opinions expressed were, that we don't want the battle of the Boyne fought over again in America; that Governor Randolph, in his proclamation, had taken the right ground; but that peace must be preserved at all hazards. The Germans were allowed to march in procession, rejoicing over the fall of France; the Catholics are allowed to celebrate St. Patrick's Day, and men of all persuasions rejoice and meet to celebrate events of their own countries. Then why not the Orangemen? Those were the sentiments freely used, and many good Catholics strongly protest against the fanaticism of attempted interference with a procession of Orangemen.

COLONEL FISK'S STATEMENT.

Colonel Fisk's First Fight—He Foreseeth Danger—The Mob Go for Him and Knock Him into the Gutter—A Lame Leg and a Torn Coat—Fearfully Demoralized and a Hasty Retreat—Fisk's Disguise and Flight to the Jerseys.

LONG BRANCH, July 12, 1871.

Colonel James Fisk, Jr., is at his room in the Continental. He is suffering considerably, his leg, foot and ankle being badly swollen, rendering him unable to move. He makes the following statement:—

COLONEL FISK'S STATEMENT.

I received an order from the Governor to stop all Orangemen from crossing the ferry from Jersey City. I came back to the opera House and heard of the trouble. I put on my sword and coat and tried to get to the regiment. The fighting had commenced. I told Colonels Scott and Clark that the only way to save us was to pitch into them. I made my way to the regiment to give the order to fire. Brains had already given the order. The crowd came for me. I was set upon by the mob with stones and brickbats and pitched into the gutter. When I got up my coat was all torn off and found I was wounded. I limped into a house which was broken open for a hospital. I there got a big overcoat and hat, blacked my mustache and otherwise disguised myself and bobbed over a fence into the street, when I got a coach and drove to the Hoffman House, followed by the mob. I was afraid the mob would burn the Hoffman House if I staid, so I got a coach and drove to Pavonia ferry, when I telegraphed for an engine and car to meet me at Sandy Hook. I hired a tug and arrived here at ten o'clock. I had to be carried to my room.

Colonel Fisk sits in his room with his foot all bandaged and resting on a pillow in a chair, attended by his sister. He expresses great sorrow at the loss of his soldiers. He cannot probably get out for several days.

IN BROOKLYN.

MEETING OF ORANGEMEN

Intense Excitement Throughout the City.

ALL THE MILITARY OUT.

Startling Rumors—No Disturbances.

Brooklyn was alive with excitement over the celebration from the hour it became known that the parade would take place in New York. Large gangs of men abandoned their work, and those of the Hibernian order were out at an early hour, wearing green neckties and acting in a manner which would lead the uninterested spectator to suppose they were anxious to have some Orangeman "tread on the tails of their coats."

The streets presented a lively scene, for the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Twenty-third and Forty-seventh regiments were out in full uniform, and were thoroughly equipped for any emergency which might arise. The greater portion of the members of the Hibernian organizations were greatly excited, yet there was no disposition shown on the part of those in Brooklyn to

CREATE A DISTURBANCE.

While the city authorities asserted that they anticipated no trouble in Brooklyn, they made every preparation within their means to put down any lawlessness or riotous conduct.

The Chief of Police and the Police Commissioners were at the headquarters and held a consultation in regard to the disposition of the police force. The Chief of Police assured the Commissioners that he could concentrate the patrolmen at any given point with the greatest expedition. Orders were privately issued to the captains of the various precincts, instructing them in regard to the movements. Sheriff Walters had all his deputies on hand and made every arrangement for

GUARDING THE JAIL.

He acted as if he was apprehensive of trouble, for he was extremely nervous and uneasy. He was constantly assuring those about him that there would be no trouble, but he believed it was well to be prepared. He remarked that he had seen riots before, and it was decidedly bad business.

A MEETING OF ORANGEMEN

was held at two o'clock yesterday morning at their rooms in Court street, but they met with closed doors. They had an excited discussion in regard to taking a part in the procession in New York, but the leaders deemed it advisable not to turn out. The rank and file, who had congregated in considerable strength, were highly indignant at this turn of affairs, and declared that they would proceed to New York as individuals and join in the procession if it took place. The men were in a high state of excitement and appeared to be resolved to make a show. From eight to ten o'clock in the morning large crowds of people crossed the Fulton, Catharine, Hamilton avenue, Wall street and other ferries, some to take part in the procession and others to look on.

The most exaggerated reports were circulated in regard to the riot in New York in the afternoon. Some had it that there were upwards of one hundred men killed and as many more fatally wounded. The following despatches were received by Chief of Police Campbell from Detective Corwin:—

ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, NEW YORK, July 12, 1871.

PATRICK CAMPBELL, Chief of Police, Brooklyn:—
Things look bad. There are prospects of serious trouble. Have had several fights up town. There was one in Prince street. About twenty arrests—all armed with pistols and knives. Procession starts at two P. M. D. N. C.

A LATER DESPATCH.

To P. CAMPBELL, Chief of Police:—
Procession on the march. The crowd have attacked them several times. Serious riot reported on Eighth avenue and Twenty-eighth street. Rioters firing on soldiers and police. Large force has left for the riot. D. N. C.

The various reports which reached Brooklyn from different sources caused the most intense excitement.

ANOTHER REGIMENT CALLED OUT.

The following is the order calling out the Fourteenth regiment:—

SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 8.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH BRIGADE, N. G. S. N. Y.

In compliance with the requisition of his Honor the Mayor of the city of Brooklyn, Colonel W. H. Deborgia, commanding the Fourteenth regiment Infantry, will cause his regiment to assemble at the armory, corner of Cranberry and Henry streets, immediately, in aid of the civil authorities, uniformed, armed and equipped for active duty. The commanding officer of the regiment will report to the Mayor for orders

THOMAS S. DAKEN, Brigadier General.

Half an hour after the order was issued the members of the regiment began making their appearance, and in an hour they were ready to form in line.

AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.

The Mayor was at his office at an early hour in the morning, and awaited patiently for any event which might call for his action. General Woodward called upon him in company with Colonel Mason, of the Thirteenth regiment, and informed him that the military were in readiness fully armed and equipped. The Mayor expressed his thanks, and said he should remain in his office throughout the day.

There was no particular disturbance in any part of the city.

THE SENSATION IN THE COUNTRY.

The Feeling in Saratoga—Big Judge Connolly's Views of Governor Hoffman's Course.

SARATOGA, July 12, 1871.

The terrible state of affairs in New York city has produced intense excitement here. When it was announced by telegraph that blood had been shed, and that the exponents of lawlessness, bent upon the destruction of life and property, were at work, the intelligence quickly spread, and was eagerly discussed by hundreds at every hotel and on the corner of every street. Bulletins were posted, and crowds quickly gathered to obtain the least detail regarding the fearful matters in the metropolis. Soon the most alarming rumors were afloat, and timid men and sensitive women expressed the greatest fears regarding the termination of affairs. These rumors were credited, and the truth was not known to thousands of anxious ones until a despatch from the HERALD office in New York was posted at all prominent points. Many influential residents of your city expressed their intention of at once returning to their homes to aid in the protection of their property. Such well known individuals as Fernando Wood and Big Judge Connolly, who are enjoying themselves at the Springs, deemed it best to lay the blame of the disturbances on Governor Hoffman. They found but few sympathizers with their denunciatory ideas. The Big Judge, in response to a suggestion made by a well-known New York gentleman this afternoon, advising him that he had "better return to New York and try to stop the fight," responded, in his usual intelligent manner, in your correspondent's hearing, that "it had gone too far. Governor Hoffman would either make the spoon or spile the horn." A remark a little clouded, but may perhaps be understood by those who are familiar with his style.

In Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 12, 1871.

There was much curiosity and anxiety throughout to-day and to-night by all classes of citizens to hear intelligence concerning events in New York and New Jersey. Everywhere the proceedings were fully discussed. On receipt of despatches announcing the extent of the riot, Commander Smith was directed to tender the use of the force under his command to the authorities of New York city.

At Albany.

ALBANY, July 12, 1871.

The news of the riot in New York caused a great sensation here. Orders were received by the arsenal keeper to close the arsenal and guard it, which was done, though there was no appearance of disorder here.

THE DAY IN IRELAND.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

The Orange Demonstrations Passed Off Peaceably.

DUBLIN, July 12, 1871.

The Orange demonstrations throughout Ireland to-day were attended with little or no disorder.

The police constables turned out in force, but there was no military aid lent or required.

LATEST DETAILS.

THE REIGN OF ORDER RESTORED.

Complete List of Killed and Wounded.

Scenes and Incidents Throughout the City Last Night.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Scenes at the Hospitals—The Dead, the Dying and the Slain—Names and Addresses of the Killed and Wounded—Description of the Wounds.

AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

The streets in the neighborhood of First avenue and Twenty-sixth street were filled with men, women and children, many of them impelled by curiosity, but by far a larger number desirous of discovering if any of their friends or relatives were among the list of killed or wounded. As the ambulance wagons passed in the gate of Bellevue Hospital the crowd indulged in loud murmurs, some in pity for the suffering caused by the riotous proceedings and not a few in condemnation of the acts of the sufferers. Ever and anon would some one put his or her face to the gate and inquire if a father or son or husband or brother had been brought in. The wounded were examined by the physicians in attendance as they were taken from the ambulances, their wounds dressed and themselves placed in the different wards. Thirty-one was the entire number of the wounded brought in last night, and of these it is thought that at least

FIFTEEN ARE FATALLY INJURED

and will die in the course of the week. The wounds are almost all in the face, head and shoulders. The following is a complete list of the wounded brought in last night.

Henry Langstaff,
Thomas Kane,
John Brazau,
John Cole,
James Erwin,
Peter Redmond,
Owen Stanton,
Denis Mohahon,
Thomas Newport,
Jasper Leyton,
Michael Leahy,
Patrick Slattery,
William Stowe,
John Mathews,
Patrick O'Hara,
John Rourke,
George G. Gilbert,
James W. Funnock,
John Feency,
William McGrath,
Christopher Longworth,
Cornelius O'Keefe,
Bridget Connolly,
W. B. Colemen,
—— Putman,
Peter Callery,
John Murphy.

Besides these were three other men, who were unable to tell the their names in consequence of the severity of their wounds, which rendered them insensible.

OF THE DEAD BODIES

brought in, which amounted to forty altogether from the various police precincts, none were identified, nor were any persons allowed to see them last night. They will be all washed and laid out at the Morgue to-morrow, when free admission will be given to persons desiring to ascertain if their friends are among the victims of the riot.

THE RESULT OF THE SHOOTING

was that seven dead bodies lay in Twenty-fourth street and on the sidewalk, two of them being women. Seven wounded were taken into Dr. Andrus' drug store, 278 Eighth avenue, where three of them subsequently died, one of whom only, a Mr. Latimer, of 16 Dean street, Brooklyn, was known. Thomas Spring, aged seventeen, was shot dead near his mother's confectionery store, 232 Eighth avenue, and near him a little girl was mortally wounded. Thirty wounded were taken to Mount Sinai Hospital, in Twenty-eighth street, where three of them subsequently died; thirteen dead bodies were removed to the Sixteenth precinct station, one being a woman, another a girl and another a boy of sixteen. The rest were adults. Four wounded were also taken there, but they were afterwards sent to Bellevue. A Mr. Ackerman, aged seventy, who had gone out on the awning of the store, on the corner of Twenty-fourth street, to witness the procession, was shot dead, and two others, mortally wounded, were taken to a private house in Twenty-eighth street. The names of the wounded in Mount Sinai Hospital, as far as could be ascertained, are as follows:—

Sergeant Wyatt, Ninth regiment, dead.
Two unknown men dead, shot in head.
James Riordan, First avenue and Thirty-fourth street; scalp wound.
James Connolly, aged 20, barrel merchant, Thirty-fifth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues.
Peter Clark, aged 23, of Fifty-eighth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues; shot in breast and arm.
James Scott, aged 30, clerk, 156 Sackett street, Brooklyn; flesh wound in groin; fatal.
Frederick Howard, aged 29, Gowanus, South Brooklyn.
P. Sherry, aged 21, expressman, 144 West Nineteenth street; shot in the thigh.
Patrick Reed, aged 18, 184 Elizabeth street; shot in breast; fatal.
John Hendricks, aged 26, bricklayer, 518 Court street, Brooklyn; shot through pelvis.
P. Lindeback, aged 18, of 340 West Fortieth street; thigh; severely.
W. Clancy, aged 29, liquor store keeper, 279 Delancey street; shot in thigh.
Frank Hussey, aged 27, of 53 Warren street, Brooklyn, clubbed.
James Lennon, age 28, laborer, 572 West Thirty-eighth street, shot in shoulder.
P. Hughes, age 27, bartender, 240 Stanton street, severe wound in left arm.
James Lynch, age 21, of 229 Houston street, bartender, mortally, in head.
P. Harvey, age 46, of 246 West Thirtieth street, compound fracture of humerous.
John Grady, aged 50, of New Jersey; wounded in hip.
C. Kaltenbach, aged 29, of 80½ Attorney street; shot in back and arms.
John Martin, aged 27; shot in hand.
Mrs. Ellen Casey, widow, aged 32, of 986 Sixth avenue; shot in knee.
John Burn, aged 29, East Fortieth street; shot in knee.
Michael O'Shea; shot through the head; fatal.
John Ward, aged 50, 521 West Forty-second street; shot through bladder; probably fatal.
William Warner, aged 12, 531 West Thirty-seventh street; injured in the bladder.
Officer Edward Murphy, aged 24, slight injury in face.
James A. Clark; wounded in arm and groin. Dead.

Upon the body marked in the above list as unknown were found papers that indicate his name to be Love, a former employé of Mr. Sayers, a merchant at 35 Washington street.

A. P. Gilbert, compositor on the HERALD, was shot in the spine and taken to the Sixteenth precinct station house.

Nearly all of those dead in the Twentieth street station were shot through the head or heart. The woman had three bullets fired at her two of which broke her hands and the third through her head, literally blowing her brains out. The little girl was also shot through the head. Captain McDermott notified all the liquor dealers in his precinct to close their stores until this morning and the order was pretty generally obeyed. About thirty wounded were taken to the Twenty-ninth precinct station. The total number of dead, as near as could be gathered, is forty, and of wounded eighty.

At eight P. M. a rumor came to the Twenty-second precinct that there was a riot at Fiftieth street and Ninth avenue and a squad was sent up there to learn that somebody had got a bloody nose only. A rumor was also prevalent that the Orange lodges on Eighth avenue and Forty-second street and Thirty-fourth and Twenty-ninth streets would be burned down, but there were no signs of excitement along there at ten o'clock P. M. Knots of men were discussing the subject of the day excitedly in almost every street along Eighth avenue down to Fourteenth street.

CASUALTIES REPORTED YESTERDAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

At a quarter to seven o'clock in the evening Peter Clark, residing at No. 10 Ridge street, was found suffering from a severe wound at the corner of Ridge and Grand streets. He was removed to his home and his wounds attended to by a physician.

About a quarter to three o'clock P. M. yesterday Michael Kelly, of 114 Essex street, sustained a scalp wound at the hand of some unknown parties, and was removed to the Seventeenth precinct station house.

Patrick Slater, of 277 Rivington street, was shot in the leg.

Michael Lo[illegible]y, of 84 Second avenue, had his arm broken.

Gasper Silver was shot in the leg.

William Flather, of Brooklyn, was shot through the head.

Timothy Hanlon, Eleventh street and First avenue, and three unknown dead are at the Twenty-ninth precinct, all brought from Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.

At three P. M. John Koch, fifty-two years of age, residing at 307 Sixth street, was shot through the right shoulder, in Twenty-fifth street, near Eighth avenue. He was taken home in a carriage.

The body of an unknown man was found in Eighth avenue, near Twenty-sixth street, and removed to the Morgue. He was shot through the heart.

Edward G. Hussey, of 423 West Thirty-seventh street, was shot through the left thigh at the corner of Twenty-fourth street and Eighth avenue. Dr. Little attended him.

About ten minutes to eleven A. M. yesterday Conrad Freeman, residing at 209 avenue C, while standing on the corner of Prince and Mulberry streets, was attacked by some unknown parties and severely handled. He received some serious scalp wounds.

THE ARRESTED.

The following is a list, so far as their names could be ascertained, of the rioters arrested and taken to the Police Headquarters. The names of those of the prisoners who were wounded are mentioned in the full list of wounded during the day:—

John Henry.
Michael Cox.
John Connell.
William Tobin.
Patrick Kelley.
John Davidson.
Thomas McDonald.
William Devine.
William O'Dwyer.
Andrew Bowney.
William Tucker.
Michael Enright.
Michael Reardon.
Henry F. Gibney.
John Hays.
William Dutton.
Edward Crook.
Thomas Wallace.
James McCarthy.
Michael Lanahan.
Sherman Billings.
Samuel Chatman.
Patrick Splan.
Patrick Green.
Thomas Leen.
William Riley.
Hugh Derry.
Patrick Powers.
Patrick O'Mara.
Francis McDermott.
Francis Kelly.
Arthur McGuinchey.
Patrick Kelley.
John Curtin.
James Lynch.
Frank Russell.
Thos. Regan.

SCENES DOWN TOWN—PARK ROW AND THE BULLETIN BOARDS.

Quietness reigned supreme in the lower wards, and particularly was this the case in both the Bloody Sixth ward and the somewhat famous, or, as some have it, infamous Fourth, all last night. During the entire of yesterday there was not even an abortive attempt at a disturbance in the neighborhood of the Fourth and Sixth wards, and the night passed calmly and serene. In the early part of the evening gangs of men congregated about the region of Cherry and Pearl streets, and discussed among themselves the exciting events of the day, but no demonstration of any consequence was attempted. Brawny Hibernians and members of the various T. A. B. associations marched irregularly up and down the sidewalk in the cool of the evening, some uttering deep curses on the authors of the misfortunes that happened their brethren, and others flinging not the choicest of blasphemies at the heads of the city government, but all agreeing that

THE DAY'S BLOODY WORK WAS OVER,

and the most advisable course to pursue, under the circumstances, was to remain quietly at home and recuperate for the morrow's duties. In the vicinity of such streets as Baxter, Mott and Mulberry crowds were assembled on corners and midway between the block engaged in condemning the conduct of the "perlice" and military in protecting the 'bloody Orangemen" from the not very mild assaults of their would-be destroyers, and threatening all description of retaliatory measures when another such opportunity as was given yesterday should again present itself. The remarks indulged in were scathing in their tenor, and sweepingly thorough in their review of the day's doings. From early in the afternoon the thousand and one second hand dealers in wearing apparel with which Baxter and contiguous "thoroughfares" abound had placed protecting shutters on their windows and store doors so as, at an instant's warning of the approach of any hostile or

DEMONSTRATIVE FORCE,

they could immediately bar the approaches to their sanctum effectually and retire to the innermost recesses of the houses for the greater security of their precious persons. Fortunately for them the unusual quietness of the neighborhood necessitated no such alternatives, and they were left to the enjoyment of the somewhat uncomfortably heated atmosphere undisturbed and unchallenged.

THE SCENES AROUND PARK ROW

after dark and the newspaper offices in proximity partook at one time of the interesting, but gradually the excitement died out, and the loiterers dispersed to their respective habitations. While the flowing and highly sensational bulletins, displayed in the most conspicuous places with all their overwrought gorgeousness attracted considerable numbers to some of the press establishments, others were almost entirely destitute of anxious inquirers after the latest from the scene of strife. Some enterprising journals exhibited the entire contents of special despatches on their sign boards, while others contented themselves and dissatisfied the lookers-on by giving but meagre accounts of the different affrays as they were reported, trusting fondly that the public would adopt the first remedy in the premises, and further satisfy their

CURIOSITY AND ANXIETY

by investing in a paper. To the credit of the aforesaid public be it said, they eagerly seized upon every square inch of reading matter obtainable at any price. At one time there was quite a mixed crowd congregated about a bulletin near Tryon row, and another—still larger in numbers—gaping open-mouthed at the fiery head-lines posted on a show card near City Hall. Both crowds ravenously digested the items as one by one they are put forth, such as, "The rioters firing from windows on the police and military;" "Stupendous struggle between the Ribboomen and their foes;" "Terrible slaughter of innocent people by the authorities;" "The mob have repulsed the Seventh regiment and are beating the police;" "Fifty rioters instantly killed;" "The military are firing into the rioters, slaying women and children;" and such like. While all this was going on a report reached the crowd of readers that the

RIOTERS IN LARGE FORCE HAD REORGANIZED,

and were proceeding down Broadway for the purpose of attacking the newspaper offices. An immediate scatter was the result of the receipt of this intelligence and rather hurried closing of the doors of some of the establishments above named. It turned out, however, to be a hoax, and the suddenly raised panic as spontaneously subsided. Nearly every person had concluded that after the parade of the handful of King William men had been terminated there would be no fighting; and as nearly all those possessed of the power of reading had bought one of the many extras published during the afternoon they had learned more of the particulars of the bloody transactions transpiring in the forenoon than could be conveyed to their minds by the incomplete accounts placarded on the bulletins.

At ten o'clock last night all the downtown districts were extremely peaceable, and but few individuals could be seen on the streets.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE FIGHT.

I was at Police Headquarters yesterday morning—I think the hour was ten o'clock. I had walked down Broadway for the purpose of looking at the Irish rioters, who were said to be assembled in different parts of the city to attack the loyal Orangemen.

Jim Kelso was there, in an awful perspiration. He was working himself to death to get the police force in order for the row. Sweeny had not been heard of and Oakey Hall, the Mayor, was in close consultation with the Police Commissioners. I had an idea that it would be better to step around in search of news and not bother any one in particular.

Presently, a fresh, young reporter came to me and said:—

"There is fearful work going on in the uptown districts. There's Inspector Jamison has been sent up with 250 men to 100th street to stop a riot. The Hibernians are cleaning out the Swiss and Italians, and it's perfectly awful."

I said to my very fresh and juvenile friend:—

"Do you think that the information which you have given me is genuine?"

"Why, certainly it is. There is Wash Walling gone up to guard the Orangemen at Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue. You know where the place is, at old Lamartine Hall; there is where all the Orange lodges and the A. P. A. lodges meet up town."

Just at this moment Governor Hoffman came out of a side room with a smile on his countenance. The thing was working. The Hon. John Pyne stood in the doorway and smiled! He said to me:—

"There is bad work to-day, and those who have made it can never be forgotten."

Superintendent Kelso came out at this moment, and from his look I knew that there was business involved.

Captain Hedden, of the Sixteenth precinct, formerly received an order to go to the corner of Eighty-third street and Third avenue, where it was reported that there had been a slight skirmish.

General Shaler, who is a tall, blond-mustached and blond-faced person, who deals in enigmas with reporters on occasions, was engaged in looking at a map. He was looking for an unknown district, which afterwards came to be recognized as 104th street and Broadway. Here it was said that the Hibernians had cleaned out the Swiss and Italians at a picnic, which was given at Charles Kapfle's Lion Brewery.

An order was issued that 250 police should attend to this row, and while I looked out of the window into the street, which was crowded with patrolmen mopping their foreheads, who were nearly all sitting on the curbstones, I saw a number of stages come up and they were presently filled with policemen. I then knew that Jamison was on his way to the fight.

Soon came the order for Captain Hedden to get his men in readiness. The Captain is a blonde, and rather fat, and exceedingly good-natured, but a very good disciplinarian. I said to him:—

"Captain, I should like to see this row for the HERALD."

"Come along," said the Captain. "There may be a good deal of fighting and there may not be any. Try your luck."

We walked down the stone steps of the Mulberry street Headquarters, the Superintendent coming out on the esplanade to give his last instructions, and presently we were in the street. The Captain walked up the street and took from his pocket an order as he passed Captain Walsh's company, and, calling each sergeant to the front, made his detail, after which the men broke from the sidewalk and formed in the muddy street. In Broecker street a number of the Eighth street line of stages were ready to convey the policemen to the Yorkville district.

We all clambered in as well as we could, and those who could not get inside crept on top and had their trowsers dirtied by the muddy feet of those who came after. Riding up the Bowery and Third avenue there was no molestation whatever, and only in some instances a very fat German would come out of his lager beer saloon and stare stolidly at the procession of stages with his fingers inserted at the waistband of his breeches.

At the corner of Thirty-fifth street and Third avenue it was expected by Captain Hedden that the First regiment of infantry, formerly known as "Hawkins' Zouaves," would meet the battalion of police to escort them to the scene of the supposed riot.

Unfortunately the regiment did not come, owing the press of business which surrounded Shaler at headquarters. Captain Hedden went to the station house in Thirty-fifth street and the telegraph gave him orders to wait further instructions. There was no trouble, it was said, at Eighty-third street and accordingly the stages waited.

Having nothing more to do on the east side of the town I thought it would be a sensible think to walk over to the west side as far as Eighth avenue, where, it was said, that the Orangemen intended to parade.

As I neared Lamartine Hall, at the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue, I noticed a large crowd of people, who had seemingly left work and were standing at the corners looking on in a peaceable fashion. Files of police stretched from house to house across the avenue, and then, three blocks below, another file of police was drawn. In Twenty-ninth street another line of police was drawn, and in all the side and approaching streets nine of patrolmen guarded the ingress and egress, under the command of Inspector Wash. Walling.

Everywhere that I went I found the police efficient, and when they saw a crowd the order was given and they were broken up into fragments.

I found it necessary to go up into the Orange lodge which was to parade. A man stood at the door in the uniform of the Old Washington Continental Guards, which I had remembered as a Native American company as a boy. I spoke to this gentleman and said, as he held his sword over his shoulder in a very uncertain way:—

"Captain, where is your company to day? I remember the Old Washington Continentals—a splendid company."

"Well," said he, "I am about organizing them again; I am an Irishman though and an Orangeman. Of course this is a good uniform to day, when there is such terrible excitement. We will carry the Bible, too, with us, you see."

I had passed in as a "brother," and climbed up eight or ten pair of stairs, very dark and very dirty. At every turn I met brothers of the "No Surrender," "Derry Walls," "Gideon" and "Enskillen" lodges. I finally reached the room where the conclave was being held, and I found it very hot. It was, in fact, a Turkish bath on a small scale. Every brother in the room was sweltering and teeming with perspiration, and every brother had stretched across his shoulders an orange scarf mixed with purple.

All the brothers were terribly excited. They were all speaking at once after the manner of excited Irishmen. There were a number of very pretty girls in the room, some of whom wore orange bows at their throats, and one very beautiful girl, who was evidently not an Orangewoman, and was dressed in blue from bonnet to skirt, stood on a bench and looked out of a window in a warm way.

There were orange and blue banners all round the room, and on the blue banners was displayed the fat, placid and stolid countenance of William, Prince of Orange. These banners were securely fastened in cases. Every brother was armed, and one young man, who was evidently designed for a Continental, but had failed in getting his suit, although he was equipped in high boots, walked around and declared that he wished to "kill a bloody Roman Catholic."

An officer of the Orangemen got up and said that he should not talk so.

Another brother, an old man in a mixed gray suit, who had a bald head and was intoxicated, said—

"Let's go out with a full band and play the "Protestant Boys" and "Cropplies, Lie Down."

"That's not right," said another in regalia. "You want to raise a riot."

"I don't care a damn," said a second, "we'll parade whether or no—and we'll take our banners too."

"Wait till ye hear from the delegate that was sent to General Shaler and Governor Hoffman," said a man mounting the rostrum in a hurry and wearing his regalia.

A little man mounted the platform at the other end of the room and began to talk. He was very excited, and held in his hand a metal goblet which he said he wanted filled. Said he:—

"I'm a little man, but I don't allow another man to take about of me unless he can wrastle me. I'd like to have a bag of lager, but I tell ye I won't be killed by any Hibernian to-day."

By this time I saw that nearly all the brethren were very much intoxicated and were getting very wild. The heat of the dreadful, dirty room was beginning to tell upon them.

The delegate, a decent looking man, placed himself on the platform and spoke:—

"I have been down to Governor Hoffman and he says he'll give us purtection, but yes must march close and not pull out any pistols at all."

"Order! order!" hammered the chairman with his mallet. "I was down to see the Governor, too, and he told me that we would have all the purtection that we wanted, but we must not endeavor to defend ourselves at all. We must keep close ranks, he said, and not be scattered. Order! order! I say; will yes keep order? And then he said that General Shaler said we must leave our defence to the military and allow no one to leave our ranks."

"And whoever leaves it to go into a lager beer saloon or a whisky shop is no good Orangeman."

"We'll give them the 'Protestant Boys,' sure enough," said another.

"Are we going out without a band?" said another.

"No, we don't want to go out without the band, an I we won't go out," chimed in a third, who was a little mellow.

"How many regiments are we going to have to protect us?" asked a young man in a white hat.

"As manly as yes like and more," was the ready answer.

"Well, its nearly two o'clock, I think, and the Irishmen 'll think that we are afraid of them if we don't go out soon."

"That's so: I wish yes 'd hurry up."

"Well, what will we do for the music?"

Here at this moment came the sound of a band up the avenue, and in the hot July sun the gleam of bayonets was seen through the windows. The people who were near the apertures waved their handkerchiefs languishly as they teemed with perspiration, and one man said quietly,

"Well, I'm damned, if I'm not suffering a good deal for King William."

And now feeling very warm I walked down the dark and dismal stairs and saw a number of women wearing Orange badges who were more eager for a fight than the men. The old Continental was still at the door, and the street was full of Captain Jim Irving's detectives. Around in the avenue regiment after regiment was filing up the street, some of them in company front, others in columns of four, with bayonets shining and gun barrels blazing in the sun. Altogether it was a strange sight, and as the scattered Orangemen and Orangewomen cheered and waved their handkerchiefs as the troops defiled

CONTINUED ON TENTH PAGE.

OBITUARY.

Henry C. Page.

This time-honored actor and manager, who has for a couple of years past borne the fortunes of the Grand Opera House upon his shoulders, and whose long and faithful services in the dramatic profession rendered him one of the most prominent lights, was killed yesterday while marching in the ranks of the Ninth regiment. Mr. Page has been an actor and manager for many years—perhaps over thirty—and his experience on the American stage has been varied and interesting to an extent that few in the profession can boast of. There is hardly a city in this country, from New York to San Francisco, and from St. Paul to New Orleans, but he has figured in every department of the dramatic profession—from call-boy up to manager. His last appearance on the stage was on Thursday, May 4, 1871, on the occasion of his benefit. The HERALD contained the following notice of his benefit:—

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—In spite of the sadly unpropitious weather a splendid house gathered together at this magnificent temple of the muses last evening in honor of the benefit of Mr. Henry C. Page, the business manager. The programme included a *melange* of some of the most popular musical pieces in the *repertoire* of the company, together with Morton's brilliant little one act comedy of "Sketches in India." In this last Mr. Page himself appeared as Count Glorieux. It was the first time he had been behind the footlights for many years, but he acquitted himself admirably. He was called off after the curtain had fallen, and made a neat and pointed little speech, thanking the audience for past favors. Unbounded and enthusiastic applause of course hailed his last words. Miss Persini sang the "Jewel Song" from "Faust," and well earned the encore she received. The performance concluded with the last two acts of "Barbe Bleue." Aimee took the part of Boulotte with her usual success. Gaudin, as Bluebeard, was funny, original, sparkling as ever. The rest of the cast was admirably sustained. The performance was an immense success, and certainly spoke well for the popularity of Mr. Page, both before and behind the scenes."

Mr. Page was universally respected and liked both by the public and every company with which he had business relations. His death will prove an irreparable loss to the Grand Opera House, as he was the only one in the management that understood anything about stage matters.

Horace Webster, LL. D.

Many a professional and business eye, particularly in the younger ranks of our citizens, will be moistened at the knowledge of the death of Mr. Horace Webster, so long the head and president of the New York College, or, as it was formerly known, the Free Academy. Professor (afterward Dr.) Webster was a graduate of

SARATOGA RACES.

Opening Day of the First Summer Meeting.

Fine Attendance, Grand Display of Elegant Toilets and Good Racing Over a Heavy Track.

Harry Bassett Winner of the Travers Stakes, Frogtown the Sweepstakes for All Ages, and Nema the Flash Stakes.

SARATOGA, July 12, 1871.

This rare summer retreat is again itself. By that must be understood its hotels, private boarding houses and saloons are assuming much of their midsummer activity, and clerks are progesticating the early arrival of the period when their "duties never cease" and proprietors are in a state of blissful excitement and having a "high old time" in counting dimes and dollars. In years gone by, however, Saratoga has filled up earlier in the season than now, the reasons for this, as given, being many and varied. The majority hold that the cold weather, the mists and damps of what Dickens would have emphatically called

"DIRTY DAYS,"

necessitating the wrapping of tender frames in warm and heavy clothing, did it all; and possibly such are right, as usually July, which wields a sunny sceptre, is tyrannous in his reign of heat in this latitude, and then pleasure seekers from the cities flock to its springs, its drives and its races in mighty multitudes. But July of this year, in its beginning, and the latter part of June, seemed to have forgotten themselves in Saratoga. They were remarkable days, and it may be doubted whether that authoritative and venerable individual abstraction, the "oldest inhabitant," ever experienced more remarkable days. Instead of heat there was coolness, instead of dryness moisture, and out-of-doors was unapprochable and in-doors utterly tiresome, so the early visitors stayed out a sort of hopeless period of wasted existence with mortal patience and sublime fortitude—frozen, disgusted, damp, dismal—each and every one apparently disliking men and women, as Hamlet did after his interview with Denmark's ghost. Even yesterday was one of such

INSUFFERABLY STUPID DAYS.

The firmament was drowned in vapor, and people sought in vain for any small Ararat of blue sky to show itself amid the monotonous and dreary waste. To those who came to Saratoga to be present at the opening day of the July meeting of the Racing Association the prospect was frightful. Ideas of suicide became familiar to the best balanced minds and one looked rather with sympathetic pity than indignation on recorded instances of self-destruction. Damsels and dandies, dunces and dowagers, bent on fashionable rural felicity, and horsemen and betting men couldn't for their lives see the beauty in that exquisite versification of Longfellow,

How beautiful is the rain!

and it is a matter of much doubt if it would have ever been written had the poet experienced a few days' storm in Saratoga.

But this morning balmier air began to mingle in the inhospitable atmosphere, and the sun, shorn for a time of its power, arose from its eastern bed with the strength of a giant refreshed with wine, and the birds followed and sang heaven-inspired paeans to the unfolding of such a morning of pristine splendor.

The leading men of the Saratoga Racing Association

HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE

since the last meeting. The Lake road, leading to the course, has been widened to 100 feet, and three rows of elms and maples are planted—one on either side and one in the centre of the roadway. The training track has been greatly improved, and with new fences, fresh paint, and lawns of more than satin softness and hues richer than emerald green, agreeably terminate under the shadow of the grand stand and pagoda buildings. The grounds, radiating in all directions, are of the most picturesque and lovely description. They show art, good taste and delicate handling. Under the watchful eyes of Mr. Charles Wheatley they have attained that degree of symmetry which occupies the chief merit in producing so much of the alternating quiet and gayety descried about a race course. No better place exists for the exhibition of speed in horseflesh, and that it is appreciated is so well known that its success and victories need not here be repeated.

EVERYBODY IS NOT HERE,

but yet the crowd is very fair in matter of numbers. In strolling about I have met officers of the army and navy, who have dropped their gold lace for awhile; politicians from New York by the score, such as Big Judge Connolly, who has forgotten his duty there; bankers, presidents of banks, members of your Stock Exchange, actresses, and husbands of such; scores of prominent sporting men, popular physicians from New York and Brooklyn, equally prominent contractors from the same section, heads of dry goods importing houses, students for the ministry, foreign ministry in the political line, popular authors, any number of bar tenders and saloon keepers, several decidedly unpopular hotel beats and one or two of that species of roughs denominated expressively "ear-chewers." Yet all these are attired quite unexceptionably, as if they were on dress parade and are well behaved. There

IS BEAUTY HERE LIKEWISE,

and the really elegant and variegated costumes of belles and mesdames are charming to witness. There is much of the piquant element of mystery in the female toilet as here seen—something real and satisfactory; but all are not such, many being phenomenal curiosities merely—walking specimens of art. But such is the world of "demifability" everywhere, not excepting Saratoga.

But enough of generalizations preceding the races; let us have details. Broadway, from Congress Hall and the Grand Union to the Clarendon and American Hotels, was filled at an early hour with carriages. It was the centre of attraction. Some enterprising Saratogan fitted up an outdoor orchestra on a wagon, which seated or spread over the rude benches, devoted all its energies to Offenbach, making the thoroughfare of the liveliest nature.

During this time—for be it known it is after breakfast and before the hour of going to the course—the mysterious betting men assemble in groups, and in whisperings low but prolonged canvass the

POSSIBILITIES AND PROBABILITIES

of the day. Standing about them, now and then alone, but generally in threes and fours, the countrymen, who are not up to the pitfalls and calamities of the race-course, listen eagerly to what these professionals have to say. The object of the countrymen in visiting Saratoga is twofold, to make money and have a good time. Whether they succeeded in both attempts is not given to the prying public, but it is safe to say everybody seemed amply satisfied after the races, including the rural denizens, even if with having the aforesaid good time their expenses were larger than anticipated. Meanwhile the sellers of tickets for the meeting are endeavoring to drive a brisk trade. Here they are and there they go, with hands full of money, jumping, bouncing, carvetting about the piazzas, disposing of the lately gotten up pasteboard, until one fears they may never recover their equilibrium.

Without doubt the betting men come to Saratoga—that is the betting men with easy-go-lucky spirits—rather sadly demoralized peculiarly as their defeats and losses at Long Branch struck them with such suddenness that many of them now look upon an unknown horse with certain

LIMITED DEGREE OF AWE,

and they enter the whirlpool of the betting ring with a caution[al] refreshingly amusing. When you hear a betting man, known at times to have had $15,000 or $20,000 upon a single race, declaim to admiring friends that he's "going to be careful of his soap this time and besure before he lays a dollar," you can imagine that he has been taken in and feels like switching off until his pocket is convalescent. But there was plenty of betting and a good deal of floating capital ready for the lucky ones to scoop in. The pools were large and numerous, and the ubiquitous Underwood and Metcowan dispensed these favors with liberal hands.

THE GRAND STAND

was a picture of extraordinary interest. It was almost filled from end to end with ladies in lovely toilets and representative men. The following notables of the sterner sex will give an idea of the prominent characters present:—

August Belmont, William R. Travers, John Hunter, of New York; Dr. Donovan, of New Jersey; John Smith, of Cincinnati; General Buford, of Kentucky. From Congress Hall came Baron de Rivaz, Robert Schell, Mr. Bend, of New York; Hon. T. J. Robertson, United States Senator of South Carolina; Thomas Nesmith, of Lowell; J. C. Halladay, W. S. Fanshaw, of San Francisco; Dr. Waltz, Medical Director, United States Navy; Frank H. Lord, General Sianili, A. Paraf, Colonel R. C. Hawkins, J. N. Phelps, Christen Thomsen, J. W. Patterson, Hon. James Brooks, James Black, William Wall, Joseph Harker, Hon. Fernando Wood, John Appleton, S. W. Coe, A. Boody and C. W. Durant, of New York; H. Pumpelly, of Albany; John J. Crouse, of Syracuse; Larz Anderson, Robert Burnett, of Cincinnati; M. E. Inmalls, of Boston; James P. Wallace, James Prentice, of Brooklyn; J. A. Griswold, of Troy; Dr. T. M. Eddy, J. M. Taylor, of Baltimore; Judge McGarey, of New Orleans.

From the Grand Union—Captain Oscar Cole, D. C. Wilcox, Francis Morris, Gould H. Redmond, Dr. Henry, Captain J. B. Thorne, Dr. J. J. Crane, G. H. Taylor, Judge Avery, Peter Lorillard, E. B. Hilton, Colonel O. M. Davidson, John M. Greenwood, T. H. Butterworth, Major Frank Bond, Dr. G. Ayres, Paul S. Forbes, General J. R. Craig, A. H. DeForrest, W. H. Globons, B. Forbes, M. Cattrill, of Mobile; Rufus Hunt, of New Orleans, and the Messrs. Gallagher, of Cincinnati.

From the Clarendon—R. W. Cameron, John Coffee, Mr. Bathgate, R. L. Stuart, Alexander Stuart, Wm. H. Rave, R. K. Corning, John C. Green, Dr. Gray and Ezra White, of New York; Hamilton Harris, Erastus Corning, of Albany; Admiral Alden, United States Navy; R. E. Groesbeck, Mr. Pennock, of Philadelphia; Wm. Shullito, of Cincinnati; L. Louis Lorillard, of New York.

Besides these were many others, including Messrs. Fury, Nutt and McLaughlin, of Brooklyn.

THE ELEGANT CUP,

valued at $500, added to the Travers Stakes by the gentleman of that name, was on exhibition in front of the Grand Stand. Its exquisite design and artistic finish were universally admired.

"IS HARD LUCK ONCE MORE."

The betting men again lost heavily by the favorite in the sweepstakes for all ages, one and a quarter mile, being badly beaten. Said one representative man, known on every course in the Union,

"Well, I'll be ——, if that Frogtown hasn't cleaned us again! Why, the sucker sold only for $10 in $100. It's a second edition of Long Branch, and the professional chickens are up in a balloon." The dejected sport told the whole story in this nutshell. The Favorite, Finesse, was last in the race, and the losses were consequently immense.

THE RACING.

The track was very heavy from the deluging rains of the previous day and night, and the time made in the races was in consequence slow. There were three events on the card, the first being the Travers Stakes, for three year olds, which closed with eighty-three entries; the second a sweepstakes, for all all ages, which had seventeen entries, and the third race was the Flash Stakes, for two year olds, which had twenty-one entries.

In the first race seven only came to the post when the bugle sounded, comprising D. McDaniels' chestnut colt Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird; Messrs. Jerome & Buford's gray filly Nelly Gray, by Commodore, dam by Sovereign; J. A. Grinstead's chestnut colt Alroy, by Australian, dam Nellie Gray; Thomas Doswell's bay colt Eolus, by Lexington, dam Fanny Washington; George P. Wetmore's bay colt, by Breckinridge, dam Sophia; Dennison & Crawford's chestnut colt, by Censor, dam Julia, and A. Belmont's chestnut colt By the Sea, by Thormanby, dam Bernice. Harry Bassett was a great favorite previous to the start, 100 to 30 being wagered on his winning. He did win the race, and in the same easy manner that he won the Belmont Stakes at Jerome Park, and the Jersey Derby Stakes at Long Branch—that is, by taking the lead on the first half mile and showing the others the way to the end. Harry Bassett may now be considered the very best three year old on the American turf, and it is very doubtful if there is one in Europe that could beat him the Derby distance. Nellie Gray ran a good second, and Alroy a capital third. The others were widely spread out at the finish, as the heavy condition of the track pumped them out during the journey.

The second race was for a sweepstakes, a mile and a quarter, and of seventeen entries there were only four willing to start. These were Stringfield & Stanhope's bay colt Frogtown, by Bonnie Scotland, dam unknown; Taylor Page's bay colt Hamburg, by Lexington, dam by Alexander Churchill; D. J. Crouse's brown colt Chillicothe, by Lexington, dam Lilia, and A. Belmont's chestnut filly Finesse, by Lexington, dam Filligree. Chillicothe and Finesse were the first favorites in this race, the betting alternating first in favor of one and then the other, while Hamburg and Frogtown did not bring over ten dollars apiece in a hundred. Frogtown, however, won the race, and the bettors of long odds on both Finesse and Chillicothe suffered severely. Finesse was in very poor condition for a contest with such horses, as she had neither speed nor endurance to carry her through. Hamburg was second, Chillicothe third.

The third race had twenty-one entries, but only four of them put in an appearance at the summons of the bugle to saddle. These were Messrs. Stringfield & Clay's gray filly Nema, by Lightning, dam Cicily Jobson; A. Belmont's chestnut filly Victoria, by Censor, dam Camilla; A. Buford's chestnut filly Malita, by Marion, dam Susan Harris, and Moran & Kelly's bay filly Mollie McIntyre. Malita was the favorite in the pool sales. She was beaten by both Nema and Victoria. She, however, had a very poor start, as her jockey was in the act of pulling her up when the flag fell, not thinking that the start would be given. Malita had been off her feed since her last race, and was not in fit condition for the contest. The betters knew this, however, yet still they persisted in backing her, believing that even in her present condition she could beat anything that could be brought against her half a mile. Nema, the winner, is a very fine formed filly, and will beyond doubt make a racer.

The following are the details of the running as it progressed:—

THE FIRST RACE.

THE TRAVERS STAKES, for three-year-olds, $50 entrance, play or pay; $1,000 in money added by the association and $500 in plate by W. R. Travers, President, one and three-quarter mile.

D. McDaniel's ch. c. Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird..... 1
Allies Kelly entered gr. f. Nellie Gray, by Commodore, dam by Sovereign..... 2
J. S. Grinstead entered ch. c. Alroy, by Australian, dam Nellie Gray..... 3
Thomas W. Doswell entered b. c. Eolus, by Lexington, dam Fanny Washington..... 4
George P. Wetmore entered b. c. by Breckinridge, dam Sophia, by Bonnie Scotland..... 5
Dennison & Crawford entered ch. c. by Censor, dam Julia, by Glencoe..... 6
A. Belmont entered ch. c. By the Sea, by Thormanby, dam Bernice..... 7

Time, 3:21¾.

THE BETTING.

Harry Bassett.....	$750	1,300	1,000	1,300	1,000	out
Nellie Gray.....	155	250	195	240	135	250
By the Sea.....	65	100	116	105	65	300
Alroy.....	45	50	50	70	50	50
Eolus.....	35	60	65	55	35	75
Dennison & Crawford	20	75	55	55	25	25
Breckenridge colt...	10	20	20	25	25	20

THE RACE.

The race being a mile and three-quarters the horses were started on the inside or fractional track, and they ran across to the regular track, entering it at the half-mile pole. The horses had a capital start, Nellie Gray taking the lead, the Breckenridge colt second, Eolus third, the Censor colt fourth, Alroy fifth, By the Sea sixth and Harry Bassett seventh. They ran sharply across to the half-mile pole, and as they passed it the Censor colt was on the lead, Nellie Gray second, Alroy third, Harry Bassett fourth, the others together. Harry Bassett then dashed to the lead, being well in front about midway of the lower turn, the Censor colt second, Nellie Gray third, the others somewhat strung out. As they passed under the wire at the end of the three-quarters of a mile Harry Bassett led three lengths, going at a fine easy stride, Nellie Gray second, Eolus third, the Censor colt fourth, By the Sea fifth, Alroy sixth, the Breckinridge seventh. There was little change around the upper turn, only that Alroy passed by the Sea, and all the other horses became bunched very close together. Going down the backstretch both Billy Gray and Eolus ran up and made a charge on Harry Bassett, but they were unable to close up the daylight, as this famous son of Lexington and Canary Bird had lots to spare. The faster they ran the easier they were whipped. They kept up their running, however, side by side, around the lower turn, and fought nobly for second place up the homestretch until Eolus began to quit. Alroy then came on for an attack at Nellie Gray, but he was unable to approach her, and the gallant gray filly ran in second. Harry Bassett won the race in hand by four lengths, Nellie Gray five lengths in front of Alroy, Eolus fourth, the Breckinridge colt fifth, the Censor colt sixth, By the Sea seventh, having been pulled up when it was found he could not win. Time, 3:21¾.

THE SECOND RACE.

SWEEPSTAKES for all ages; $50 entrance, play or pay, $750 added; one mile and a quarter.

Stringfield & Stanhope entered b. c. Frogtown, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Catmar's dam, 3 years old. 1
Taylor Page entered b. c. Hamburg, by Lexington, dam by Alexander Churchill, 4 years old..... 2
D. J. Crouse entered b. c. Chillicothe, by Lexington, dam Lilia, by Yorkshire, 4 years old..... 3
August Belmont entered ch. f. Finesse, by Lexington, dam Filligree, 4 years old..... 4

Time, 2:09¾.

THE BETTING.

Chillicothe...$100	410	425	425	319	425
Finesse..... 100	395	410	400	238	405
Frogtown..... 25	40	65	35	80	80
Hamburg..... 15	55	80	110	60	100

THE RACE.

The horses were started from the three-quarter pole, at the head of the homestretch, to a capital send-off, Chillicothe leading, Finesse second, Hamburg third and Frogtown fourth. They ran up the homestretch side and side, and as they passed by the stand Hamburg led half a length, Chillicothe second, a length in front of Finesse and Frogtown, who were side and side. Going round the upper turn Hamburg still led and at the quarter pole was one length in front, Chillicothe second, one length ahead of Finesse, who was half a length in advance of Frogtown. Finesse then began to quit, and Frogtown left her and made after the others, who were forcing the pace down the backstretch. At the half-mile pole Hamburg was half a length ahead of Chillicothe, the latter being three lengths in front of Frogtown, Finesse several lengths behind, dead beat. Going along the lower turn the race was very exciting between Hamburg and Chillicothe, who ran head and head, two lengths in advance of Frogtown. Chillicothe and Hamburg came into the homestretch yoked, and they struggle on fiercely together. Frogtown then made a gallant dash and closing up rapidly on the inside, about midway up the homestretch, was on even terms with Hamburg, who had beaten Chillicothe at this point. Frogtown came along at a strong pace, and won the race by two lengths, Hamburg second, one length ahead of Chillicothe, the latter being fifteen lengths in front of Finesse. Time of the mile and a quarter 2:20½.

THE THIRD RACE.

THE FLASH STAKES, for two-year-olds; $50 entrance, play or pay; $500 added; half a mile.

Stringfield & Clay entered gr. f. Nema, by Lightning, dam Cicily Jobson, by Weatherbit..... 1
August Belmont entered ch. f. Victoria, by Censor, dam Camilla..... 2
A. Buford entered ch. f. Malita, by Marion, dam Susan Harris, by Revenue..... 3
Moran & Kelly entered b. f. Mollie McIntyre, by Star Davis, dam Zara, by Yorkshire..... 4

Time, 0:53¾.

THE BETTING.

Buford.....$110	160	625	350	325	245	
Stringfield..... 70	135	455	220	265	260	
Belmont..... 60	85	210	160	210	130	
Kelly & Moran. 30	55	165	205	165	110	

THE RACE.

The two-year-olds were started at the half-mile pole, Nema leading, Victoria second, Mollie McIntyre third and Malita fourth, her jockey pulling her up as the word was given. She, however, started quickly and soon ran into third place, Mollie McIntyre not being so fast as the others. Nema kept the lead around the lower turn, with Victoria at her saddle garth. As they entered the homestretch Malita took sides with them for a short time but soon withdrew. Nema then shook herself loose from Victoria, and coming along finely won the heat by four lengths, Victoria second, three lengths in front of Malita, who was four lengths in advance of Mollie McIntyre. Time, 0:53½.

MURDER BY POISONING.

Crime in High Life in Baltimore.

The Widow of a United States Army Officer the Criminal—A General of the United States Army One of Her Victims—Startling Developments — A Frightful Record of Crime.

BALTIMORE, July 11, 1871.

The upper circles of Baltimore society are fearfully agitated to-day, and nothing of a criminal character which has occurred in the Monumental City for many years has produced so profound a sensation as that which startled the community this morning. There is everything in the unusual character of the alleged crime and the proceedings which have marked its discovery and prosecution to throw around it the most sensational interest, and notwithstanding the concerted efforts of friends, counsel and officers of the law to keep secret the facts much has been developed. It is extremely difficult to ascertain particulars, but enough is known to satisfy the public that a charge of the gravest character now lies against

A LADY OF THE FIRST CIRCLES OF BALTIMORE SOCIETY,

being nothing less than the charge of murder and attempted murder by poisoning. The reporters for the press have been denied by the authorities the usual means of correctly informing themselves as to the facts, much less the particulars; but their reticence and denials have only served to increase the Bohemian desire and determination to know the whole truth. The public are eager for the fullest accounts, and great disappointment will doubtless be experienced when it is ascertained from to-morrow's prints what restrictions have been put upon the work of the reporters. The officers who made the arrest; the doctors, whose testimony is all-important; the clerks of the Court, the friends of the family and the counsel engaged are evidently bent upon having as little made known through the press as possible. The case is, however, of that all-absorbing interest which will render futile any efforts to keep it silent. It promises to equal in startling and frightful developments the famous case of Mrs. Lydia Sherman, of Birmingham, Conn., and is well calculated to awaken the most sensational emotions and to create a feeling of abhorrence. As far as your correspondent has been enabled to gather from the most trustworthy sources and to determine from the conflicting statements the following history of the case may be relied upon:—During the late war

BREVET COLONEL HARRY W. WHARTON,

a native of Philadelphia and a graduate of West Point, was stationed in this city as Paymaster of the United States forces of the military department of Maryland, and after the war remained here on similar duty until his death, in 1867. He was well known and made many friends. His suavity of manner was unusual, and he was conspicuous for his handsome though dressy appearance. It is said that no officer of the United States Army who ever served at this post was more universally beloved. His family was among the most influential in his native city, his father having held a high judicial position, and Colonel Wharton was noted as a zealous, efficient and unusually courteous officer. It is now said by those who knew the circumstances of his death that they were suspicious, but at that time no one would have dared to breathe a whisper that his wife could have turned her hand in murder. It is remembered well, however, that his death was very sudden and that his symptoms were peculiar. His remains were taken to Norristown, Penn., and interred in his family burial lot. His family consisted of a wife, a son and a daughter, whom he left in very comfortable circumstances and in occupation of the present residence of his widow, Mrs. E. G. Wharton, No. 253 North Eutaw street, in what is fashionably known in Baltimore as "Hamilton place." His son,

MAJOR HARRY W. WHARTON, JR.,

was also an officer of the United States service, about twenty-seven years of age, and of very handsome appearance. Soon after his father's death he resigned his commission and lived here with his mother and sister. About fifteen months since he died suddenly, and it is said by those who are acquainted with the family that his symptoms were the same as those of his father. It was remarked at the time by persons intimately acquainted with him that his sudden demise and the character of his sickness were very strange, but nothing was thought then of a probability of the "deep damnation of his taking off." About six or eight weeks before his death he insured his life for $40,000, holding a policy in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York and another in the Equitable Life Insurance Company of this city. He died a bachelor, and his mother received the full amount of the policies. It was considered at the time one of the most unusual losses of life insurance companies, but it was not intimated that the mother could have poisoned her son. Under the developments which have been recently made the belief has grown strong, however, that Mrs. Wharton caused the death of her husband and son by the subtle but potent agency which it is known she has exercised effectually within the past month. At the death of both her husband and son she exhibited the greatest grief, and there was nothing in her conduct to lead to a suspicion. She continued to enjoy the friendship and confidence of a large circle of refined and influential associates, and lived in comparative affluence, though in a rather retiring manner.

HER DAUGHTER, MISS NELLIE WHARTON,

a handsome young lady of twenty-three years, was taken suddenly ill in a month or two after her brother's death, and continued in a critical condition for some time. It is said now that she had symptoms of poisoning, and that her sufferings were similar to those of her father and brother. Nothing positive, however, can as yet be ascertained by the members of the press in reference to the causes of the deaths of the husband and son and the sickness of the daughter, on account of the extreme reticence observed by every member and friend of the family, and the family physician, Professor Richard Mesherry, of the University of Maryland. There seems to be on all sides a disposition to suppress for the present at least the true history of the case, and to risk the publication of erroneous accounts rather than enlighten the public by any disclosures. The work of Mrs. Wharton in the destruction of her family is involved in mystery; but what she has effected within the past three weeks is clear and more within the reach of legal investigation. After a careful analysis of the many varying reports the following appears to your correspondent to embrace the material points of the case:—

Among the oldest and most intimate friends of the late Colonel Wharton was

GENERAL WILLIAM SCOTT KETCHUM,

a distinguished officer of the United States Army, and a brother-in-law of Paymaster General Brice, but at the time of his death was on the retired list. His relations of intimate friendship with the mother and daughter of his old companion in arms continued after the death of Colonel Wharton and his son, and some time since he advanced to Mrs. Wharton the sum of $2,000, and took her note for that amount. On the 2d of last month General Ketchum arrived from Washington, and immediately went to the residence of Mrs. Wharton, intending to make her a brief visit, and, it is said, to request the payment of the note he held. On the 24th of last month, the day after his arrival, he was taken suddenly violently sick. Dr. P. C. Williams was called in, as the family physician was absent from Baltimore, but his efforts failed to relieve him, and on the 28th of June, about three o'clock in the afternoon, he died. His remains were taken to Washington by his relatives, and his funeral took place on the 30th ult., full accounts being given in the newspapers at the time. A brief biographical sketch of him appeared at the same time.

Mrs. Wharton numbered among her friends in this city a young man named

EUGENE VAN NESS,

a son of Colonel Van Ness, who was stationed here during the late war as a paymaster, and a bookkeeper in the well known banking house of Alexander Brown & Sons, corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets. He had known Mrs. Wharton and her family for several years, and transacted much of her business for her. On the 24th of last month, while General Ketchum lay ill at Mrs. Wharton's residence, Mr. Van Ness called to pay an evening visit and was as cordially received as on previous occasions. Several others were also present on that occasion, and Mrs. Wharton offered to her guests beer, in which she said had been put a few drops of gentian (a strong tonic). All drank except Mr. Van Ness without experiencing any sickness. He, however, was soon taken violently sick, and Dr. Chew being summoned, declared that he was too sick to be moved. A milk punch was prescribed and administered, by whom it has been impossible for your correspondent to ascertain. After Mr. Van Ness had emptied the cup it was noticed by a person present that in the bottom lay white sediment. Attention being called to it, a lady present (your correspondent was unable to ascertain positively that it was Mrs. Wharton) said, "It is nothing but some white sugar." A relative of Mr. Van Ness standing near then tasted it, and finding it unpalatable set the cup aside. When an opportunity offered the sediment was carefully removed and taken to a competent chemist, who, after examining it well, pronounced it tartar emetic. This fact was communicated to the relatives and friends of Mr. Van Ness, and he was treated accordingly. The discovery of the violent emetic and the fact of General Ketchum's sudden illness and death created a suspicion of crime. As that time General Ketchum's remains were in Washington, unburied, and by request Professor William E. Aiken, of the University of Maryland, proceeded to analyze the stomach of the deceased officer. After a thorough and careful analysis he discovered

TWENTY GRAINS OF TARTAR EMETIC.

This was considered strong proof of crime, but, for reasons which are as yet known to but a few, no further steps were taken. In the meantime Mrs. Wharton and her daughter continued their preparations for a European tour, and had perfected their arrangements to leave New York on Wednesday, July 12. Last night, however, the officers of the law called upon Mrs. Wharton with two bench warrants issued by the Criminal Court in this city for her arrest upon the charge of having murdered General Ketchum by poisoning, and with having attempted the murder by poisoning of Mr. Eugene Van Ness. She was informed of the nature of the charges against her, and was notified that she would be held as a prisoner in her house. Robert Gilmor, Jr., Judge of the Criminal Court of this city, was requested yesterday morning by Messrs. J. Nevitt Steele[s] and John H. Thomas, counsel for Mrs. Wharton, to be present in the city to receive an application for bail if they thought proper to make it, the warrants having been issued in Chambers. Judge Gilmor complied with the request and a conference was held yesterday between his Honor Judge Gilmor, the Assistant State Attorney, Mr. Frederick Pinckney, and Messrs. Steele and Thomas. What transpired at that time has been kept strictly secret, but it was reliably reported that the case had been referred for further action to the Grand Jury, which meets on Saturday next, pursuant to the order of their discharge. In the meantime Mrs. Wharton is kept a prisoner in her own house and is under the constant surveillance of the police. Her daughter and two house servants have been notified that they will not be allowed to leave the city until the case has been investigated, as they are regarded as material witnesses. As soon as Mr. Van Ness had recovered sufficiently he was removed to the residence of his relative, Mrs. Frick, on Monument street, near Howard street, where he now lies in a critical condition.

MRS. WHARTON'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

In personal appearance, manners and conversation Mrs. Wharton is unusually prepossessing and attractive. Her height is above the medium, her figure slender but graceful, her eyes dark, her hair black, the expression of the mouth pleasing, her countenance open, her manners very easy yet not familiar, and her conversation spirited and refined. In everything she appears a perfect lady, and there is nothing in her personal presentation to lead to the belief that she would commit the fearful crimes with which she is now charged. She has always held a high position in the social circles of Baltimore, and, until now, her character has borne no reproach. She is a member of the Episcopal Church, and is a regular attendant. There are doubtless many interesting details connected with the affair which will unfold a lengthy tale of more than dramatic interest.

MURDER AT SING SING PRISON.

A CONVICT'S REVENGE.

Driving an Adze Through a Negro's Brain—How the Murderer Was Discovered and Identified—Coroner's Inquest and Verdict of the Jury—Statement of the Accused.

An inquest was held at Sing Sing Prison yesterday, by Coroner Smith, on the body of a negro convict named Joseph Walker, whose death was caused by injuries received at the hands of a fellow convict on the 30th day of June last.

It seems that shortly after two o'clock on the afternoon of that day a convict at work in one of the lime kilns informed his keeper, James Fulton, that a man had been "struck." Hastening to a small shed situated underneath a cooper shop, where barrels are made, Fulton saw the negro,

COVERED WITH BLOOD,

and having a gory adze in one hand. Walker was staggering about, while another convict was endeavoring to support him. On being asked what was the matter with him, Walker at first replied, "I don't know;" but immediately after stated that Edward Morgan had struck him with the adze. The injured man having been conveyed to the hospital, Dr. Collins, the prison physician, on examination, found that the adze had penetrated the skull at the junction of the temporal and occipital bone, splitting off the latter, and had

PASSED THROUGH THE BRAIN

in a lateral direction to the extent of about two inches. Walker was then told that he could not survive, and on his reiterating that it was Morgan who dealt the murderous blow, the latter was brought to the bedside of the injured man, who, while conscious of his fast approaching end, fully identified Morgan in presence of several witnesses. The accused stoutly

DENIED HIS GUILT,

but while in the very act of asserting his innocence a well-take spot of fresh blood was discovered on his cap, and for which he tried to account by saying that he had killed an obnoxious insect with it. The suspicions against Morgan were still further confirmed by another convict, who saw the accused and his victim alone in the shed not many seconds before

THE FATAL BLOW

was struck. Other circumstances connected with the tragedy point almost unerringly to the guilt of the accused, who persists in a total denial of the charge against him. From all that can be ascertained it would appear that Morgan did not lack a motive for the murderous deed, as it is asserted among the convicts that Walker divulged particulars of a nameless and horrible offence which Morgan had frequently committed upon him by mutual consent. Notwithstanding the fact that Walker's skull was laid open and his brain terribly lacerated with the keen edge of the adze, he survived eleven days, retaining full

CONSCIOUSNESS TO THE LAST.

This is partly accounted for by the excessive hemorrhage which ensued, thus retarding congestion of the brain. Deceased, who was a freedman, was found guilty of the crime of murder by a military commission, convened at Camden, S. C., January 1, 1866, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment at Sing Sing. He was about twenty-one years old.

THE INQUEST.

In his testimony before the jury of inquest Dr. Collins set forth the fact stated above regarding the nature and extent of the prisoner's injuries and the formal identification of Morgan by the deceased. He also testified that death was occasioned by the wound already described. Having heard the evidence of several other witnesses the jury rendered a verdict that Walker came to his death from a wound inflicted by an adze in the hands of Edward Morgan.

WHAT THE ACCUSED SAYS.

Accompanied by Mr. F. L. Laflin, inspector in charge, the HERALD representative visited the prisoner in his cell for the purpose of taking any statement which he might wish to make in regard to the crime. Morgan, who is rather prepossessing in appearance, quietly protested his innocence of the alleged murder, and said that he and the deceased had always been on the most friendly terms. He also said that he was in the habit of teaching the deceased to read, and this was one reason why he was suspected of having been near Walker when the assault was made. While admitting that circumstances were against him, the accused expressed himself as being able to prove his innocence when the proper time arrived.

Morgan was convicted in Westchester county of grand larceny in October, 1870, and sentenced by Judge Cochran to three years' penal servitude. The prisoner is a native of the city of New York, and is about twenty-one years old.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Lieutenant Commander Kane has been detached from the Supply and placed on waiting orders.

A statement has been published that the Severn, flagship of the West India squadron, is not only unseaworthy but that her timbers are rotten and she is in a most dangerous condition. There is official authority for contradicting the statement in the fact that the Severn left the New York Navy Yard only last December, after having been completely refitted and repaired, during a period of five months, under the direct supervision of Admiral Lee.

REVELATIONS OF THE PAST

Scenes from the History of the Late Revolution in Paris.

After the Death of the Commune—Arrests and How They Were Made—The Story of a Russian Count Saved by an American Lady—Innocent People Shot Down Like Dogs—Blood-Stained Walls—A Brave Boy—What a Grave-digger Had to Say.

PARIS, June 18, 1871.

Paris is fast resuming its normal condition. Strangers are flocking in rapidly to see the ruins and the traces of the conflict that are visible in every street and square of the city. The boulevards are crowded in the evening with promenaders, and the brilliantly lighted cafés are once more alive with a gay and merry throng of pleasure-seekers, who are holding high revel in the places where but a few days ago

WAR'S STERN RULE

held undivided sway. They may be seen everywhere in the ruined and desolate suburbs curiously inspecting the wrecks of what were once pretty little cottages, or picking up bits of shell and chassepot balls as mementos of the conflict.

FACTS COMING TO LIGHT.

Every day more cases are coming to light of the murder of innocent people, not only by the infuriated mob and exasperated soldiers, but by the drumhead court martials that for the first few days were established all over the city. It will be remembered that Billioray's execution was announced in all the papers, with the circumstances attending his capture; how he had been recognized and denounced on the boulevard by the mob; how, when taken and searched, 1,300 francs were found in his pockets, which sum he had, of course, stolen while in power; how he begged for life, like the coward he was, and how he was led out and shot on his knees. The papers were extremely jubilant over the matter, and were exceedingly rejoiced that he showed himself in his true colors, it never occurring to them that when people are shot without trial friends as well as enemies may be the victims. It now appears that Billioray is safe and well, a prisoner at Satory, and that the man who was

SHOT IN HIS PLACE

was a quiet, inoffensive old poarreois, who had not been out of his house for weeks until that day. He was followed to the place of sitting of the court martial by a band of howling idiots, who had never seen him or Billioray in their lives, all yelling, "*C'est Billioray! à mort, à mort!*" and as it is the leading principle of French justice and French logic to consider all accused men guilty and treat them as such, the poor old man was backed up to the first wall and shot, protesting his innocence all the while.

SO MANY CASES

of this kind have come within my own observation; so many people have been shot for throwing petroleum down cellars, upon the simple accusation of anybody, of nobody knows who, without the least effort being made to see if the charge was well founded, that I have grown incredulous about these petroleum stories and do not believe that a single case of petroleum throwing after the passage of the Versailles can be established upon evidence that would hang a dog.

THE RUSSIAN COUNT.

I met yesterday the Count D., a Russian, who was arrested and taken to Satory for a shot which they said was fired upon an officer from the house in which he lived, in his absence. Upon returning to the house he found it surrounded by soldiers and nearly everybody who lived in the square arrested. Attempting to enter he was stopped by an officer, who asked him if he lived in that house, and upon receiving an affirmative reply put a pistol to his head and said, "Then I am going to

BLOW OUT YOUR BRAINS."

Count D. told him that if he intended to blow out his brains there was of course no way of preventing it as he was entirely unarmed, and that he had seen enough of Frenchmen to know that they fought better with unarmed men than with those who were in a condition to defend themselves, but that he would like to know in any case why he was to be shot.

"A shot was fired upon a body of troops from this house," replied the officer, somewhat cooled down by the bold front shown by the Count.

"You see yourself that I have only just arrived," said the Count, and that it could not have been fired by me."

It may be as well to remark right here that as it afterwards appeared no shot had been fired at all, and that it was the

OFFICER'S OWN REVOLVER

accidently discharged in his pocket, which had given rise to the difficulty, causing the arrest of at least fifty persons.

"No matter," said the officer, "be thankful for your life and come with me to the Preiecture de Police."

Arrived at the office of the Chief of Police he showed his papers proving that he had been a colonel in the Russian army, that he had received permission from the Czar to come after the declaration of war to offer his services to France, that he had served with distinction throughout the war and had been promoted to the rank of major for his bravery on the field of battle, and that he was at that moment waiting for the pay due him by the French government for services rendered. Nothing would do, however; he was a foreigner and must go to Versailles to await his trial, although there was not the shadow of a complaint against him. While waiting here a friend whom he recognized was brought in, and they had a few minutes conversation before being separated.

"WHAT ABSURD CHARGE

have they against you?" asked Count D.

"Oh, some woman that I never saw before in my life, told a stupid National Guard that I had been throwing petroleum, and he brought me here. I will be liberated, of course, as soon as I can establish my identity, as they cannot shoot a man upon such evidence as that."

"Would you believe it?" said the Count to me, with a tremor in his voice, "I inquired after him as I was released, and found that he had been shot just an hour after we separated."

"The Prefet de Police had promised me a room for the night," continued the Count, "and that I should not be marched to Versailles between a file of soldiers. It was now dark, and I was taken and put into a little room,

ORANGEISM.

Its Origin and the Victories It Celebrates.

Though the Orangemen espoused the religious principles which placed William of Orange on the British throne, and derive their name from his title, it was not until more than a century after his death that they became a powerful organized body; notwithstanding the name of Orangemen existed some time before. The battle of the Diamond in the county of Armagh, which took place in the month of September, 1795, led the Protestants to believe that unless they banded together for mutual support they would become an easy prey to their enemies, who had formed themselves into associations under the names of Defenders and United Irishmen.

THE FIRST ORANGE LODGE

was formed in the county of Armagh on the 21st of September, 1795. It was merely a society of loyal Protestants, associated and bound together solely for the purpose of maintaining and defending the constitution of Church and State, as established by the revolution of 1688. As other lodges were formed the society received many adherents from the lower classes of Protestants, though the leaders were generally men of intelligence and position, and as they increased in number, strength and confidence, took the place of supineness and despondency in their general bearing. The organization was at that time conducted with so much publicity that the declaration of their principles was published in the newspapers. As is natural in all such cases the new organization was subject to much misrepresentation, and oaths to which it was a stranger were fabricated as the obligations of Orangemen. It professed to be instituted merely for defensive purposes, and was not introduced into counties or districts until after they had become disturbed by their opponents, and was not established in Dublin until the month of January, 1798. There can be little doubt but that the Orange lodges were of considerable

SERVICE TO THE GOVERNMENT

during the memorable rebellion of 1798; in fact, General KNOX, who commanded at Dungannon in the summer of that year, assured the government that the institution of Orange lodges was of infinite use, and that he would rest the safety of the North of Ireland in the fidelity of Orangemen who were enrolled in the yeomanry corps. It is right to mention that the Orange association must not be confounded, as it has often erroneously been, with the disgraceful outrages which occurred in the county of Armagh many years previous between the lowest class of Presbyterians, under the name of Peep of Day Boys, and the Catholics under that of Defenders, for it was not instituted until some years afterwards as a check to the aggressions of the latter. In May, 1797, delegates from the Orange lodges in Ulster offered to put at the disposal of General Nugent, then commanding at Lisburn, in the event of an insurrection or invasion, a force of 20,000 men, who at four days' notice would be ready to march under his command to any part of Ireland where their services might be required. The General thanked them for the offer, but trusted that the spirit they manifested would prevent any insurrection. On the 12th of July in the following year the victory gained at Aughrim on that day, in 1691, was celebrated by a general procession of Orangemen at Lurgan, which in numbers consisted of from 15,000 to 20,000, who carried eighty-nine stands of colors and many elegant devices, the whole being conducted in the most peaceful and creditable manner. The procession was reviewed by Generals Lake and Nugent, also on the same day the former reviewed another numerous body of Orangemen near Belfast.

How far the Orange organizations were beneficial to those who were members of them is a matter of doubt. Even Sir Richard Musgrave, a stanch Protestant, and a member of the last Irish Parliament, in his "Memoirs of the Rebellion" says:—"However useful the Orange institution may be in a country where the members of the Established Church are numerous, it must be allowed it must have been injurious where there were but few, because it only tended to excite the vengeance of the Romanists against them; and they could not unite with celerity and in sufficient numbers for their defence." He was also of opinion that it should not be admitted in the British army or militia, because, consisting of both Protestants and Catholics, it would be likely to create party zeal and discord. These opinions were given a year or two after the rebellion of '98. It is certainly true that the Orange societies have

FREQUENTLY BEEN THE AGGRESSORS

in the breaches of the peace in Ireland, to which they have been a party; and they have themselves partly to blame for the enactment of the law which renders illegal in Ireland all party processions, the carrying of party colors and the singing of party songs. A notable instance of Orange aggression occurred in Dublin in the year 1822. At the beginning of that year the Marquis of Wellesley arrived in Dublin, invested with the vice regal position of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Though the Marquis should naturally have won the approval of the Orangemen by his refusal to interfere in preventing their annual celebration, still he was too friendly disposed toward the Catholics to please many of the most bigoted. The Catholic advocate, Mr. Plunkett, was his Attorney General, while many of the Catholic leaders were cordially welcomed at Dublin Castle. These proofs were sufficient for the secret Orange tribunals which sat upon his conduct, and the result was that when his Lordship attended the performances at the Dublin Theatre, on the night of December 14, he was assailed by an organized mob, one of whom flung a heavy piece of wood and another a quart bottle toward the State box. Three Orangemen, mechanics, were arrested and tried for the offence, but acquitted on a technical defect of evidence; but a general feeling of indignation was excited among all classes in consequence of the outrage, and it is questionable if Orangeism in Dublin ever recovered the disgust occasioned by the dastardly assault.

THE DAYS OF CELEBRATION.

The annual gala days of the Orangemen are July the 1st and 12th, one or the other of which they have been accustomed to celebrate. The first is in honor of the victory achieved by William the Third over James the Second, on the banks of the Boyne, on July 1, 1690, which resulted in the flight of the dethroned monarch to France, and the second in honor of the final and decisive victory gained on July 12 of the following year at Aughrim, near Athlone, when the Irish wing, under the command of the French General St. Ruth, was defeated by the British forces under General Ginkell. An account of each of these conflicts will be found below. As the contest which they decided took more the character of a religious than a political strife, it would have far better if the feud had been allowed to subside when the military conflict terminated. Instead of this the anniversary of one or other of these battles has ever since been held in great regard and as a day of rejoicing among the Protestants of Ireland. With reference to the policy of these celebrations the Messrs. W. & R. Chambers, who certainly cannot be accused of any leaning towards Catholicism, state in their "Book of Days," in their allusion to this battle of Boyne:—"As it gave them (the Protestants) relief from the rule of the Catholic majority, the holding of the day in affectionate remembrance was but natural and allowable. Almost down to our time, however, the celebration has been managed with such strong external demonstrations—armed mustters, bannered processions, glaring insignia and insulting party cries—as could not but be felt as grievous by the Catholics, and the consequence has been that the fight begun on the Boyne Water in 1690 has been in some degree renewed every year since. In private life to remind a neighbor perpetually of some humiliation he once suffered would be accounted the perfection of bad manners. How strange, then, that a set of gallant gentlemen, numbering hundreds of thousands, should be unable to see how impolitic it is to keep up this celebration in the midst of people whose feelings it cannot fail to wound."

BATTLE OF THE BOYNE—JULY 1, 1690.

Presuming that our readers are acquainted with the history of the revolution which drove James II. from the English throne and placed his son-in-law and daughter upon it, we take up the story when William III., having decided to join the army in Ireland, arrived at Carrickfergus on June 14, 1690, and proceeded to Schomberg's head quarters at Lisburn. His army consisted of about thirty-six thousand men, variously composed of English, Dutch, Germans and other foreigners. On his approach the Irish army retired to the south bank of the Boyne, which is steep and hilly, and had been fortified with intrenchments. When James joined them there were 10,000 French troops under Lauzun, his whole army amounting to about thirty thousand; and though his force was considerably inferior to that of William, and many of them only raw, undisciplined troops, he was induced by the strength of the position to hazard a battle. On the last day of June the hostile forces confronted each other at the Boyne. The gentle, legendary river," says Madee, "wreathed in all the glory of its abundant foliage, was startled with the cannonade from its northern bank, which continued through the long summer's evening and woke the early echoes of the morrow. William, strong in his veteran ranks, welcomed the battle; James, strong in his defensive position and the goodness of his cause, awaited it with confidence." The morrow saw the conflict.

"'Twas bright July's first morning clear,
Of unforgotten glory,
That made this stream, through ages dear,
Renown'd in song and story.

But brightly as dawned the day the sun had nearly shed its rays on the corpse of William, as, on the previous day, he was discovered while reconnoitering with some of his officers, and artillery brought to near upon him, which led to his having been hit upon the shoulder, and to his sinking for a moment on his horse's neck. The ball, a six-pounder, however, merely tore his coat, grazed his shoulder and drew two or three ounces of blood. Both armies thought he was killed. A shout of exultation rose from the Irish camp, from which the news was expressed to the Continent that William was slain, and there was great joy in consequence in Paris, Rome and other Catholic strongholds. A cannonade was kept up on both sides till the evening of that day. On the following morning, in

PREPARATION FOR BATTLE,

James drew up his troops in two lines, his left being covered by a morass, while in his rear was the village of Dromore, and three miles further on the narrow Pass of Duleek. William ranged his army in three columns of attack. The centre, led by the Duke of Schomberg, was to ford the river in front of the enemy; the right, under his son, Count Schomberg, was to cross near the Bridge of Slane, while William himself headed the passage of the left between the camp and the town of Drogheda. The battle commenced at the bridge of Slane, between the younger Schomberg and Sir Neil O'Neil; the latter fell mortally wounded, and the river was crossed. William ordered his centre to advance, under the elder Shomberg, to the ford at Oldbridge, as noon approached, while he moved with the left across the river nearer to Drogheda. Lauzun, with Sassfield's horse, dreading to be outflanked and cut off at the Pass of Duleek, which was the only road of escape toward Dublin, and whichwas so narrow that two cars could not pass each other, galloped off to retrieve the disaster at the bridge of Slane, five miles higher up the stream, where alone a flank movement was possible. The battle was now transferred from the gunners to the swordsmen and pikemen—from the banks to the fords and borders of the river. William, on the extreme left (his wing being composed entirely of cavalry), swam his horse across, in imminent danger.

THE WHOLE IRISH INFANTRY

were marshalled opposite the centre at Oldbridge. When Schomberg gave the word to march upon them his troops advanced to the river, with drums beating. Arrived at the brink, the drums stopped; and the men, ten abreast, descended into the stream, where some of them struggled with the water up to their armpits. The Boyne, for a quarter of a mile, soon became alive with muskets and green boughs. "It was not," says Macaulay, "till the assailants had reached the middle of the channel that they became aware of the whole difficulty and danger of the service in which they were engaged. They had as yet seen little more than half the hostile army. Now whole regiments of foot and horse seamed to start out of the earth.

A WILD SHOUT OF DEFIANCE

rose from the whole shore. During one moment the event seemed doubtful, but the Protestants pressed resolutely forward, and in another moment the whole Irish line gave way." The rout was complete; the Irish became panic-stricken and ran away, as many better armed and better disciplined troops have often done since that time. "It required many years," says Macaulay, "and many heroic exploits to take away the reproach which that ignominious rout left on the Irish name. Yet, even before the day closed, it was abundantly proved that the reproach was unjust. Three Irish cavalry made a

GALLANT THOUGH UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO RETRIEVE THE DAY,

and maintained a desperate fight in the bed of the river, falling impetuously on some of William's forces and driving them back into the stream, and the deaths of the Duke of Schomberg and Caulemot, who commanded the Huguenots, rewarded their valor. Walker, the defender of Londonderry, who had recently been appointed its Bishop, was also shot dead while exhorting the colonists of Ulster. The battle raged intensely for half an hour, when William, who had experienced great difficulty in crossing the river, came up with his cavalry, and his arrival decided the fate of the day; yet the Irish horse retired fighting obstinately. The losses in the battle were but small, the English being only 500, and that of the Irish from 1,000 to 1,500, mostly cavalry. The political consequences of the battle, however, were momentous. The next day the garrison of Drogheda, 1,300 strong, surrendered; in another week William was in Dublin, and James, terrified by the reports which had reached him, was *en route* for France.

BATTLE OF AUGHRIM, JULY 12, 1691.

But the battle of the Boyne was not a decisive victory. The war was transferred to the south of Ireland, and continued till the approach of winter closed the campaign of the year. William returning to England in September. In the succeeding year Ireland was in a very distracted state, great barbarities being committed on both sides. Towards the end of June Ginkel, who commanded the English army, bombarded and took Athlone. It was a masterpiece of audacity, as a large force of Irish, commanded by St. Ruth, a Frenchman, lay behind the town, while the storming columns had to ford the Shannon, with the water breast high, in order to gain the breach.

St. Ruth now removed his camp about thirty miles from Athlone, on the road to Galway, near to the ruined castle of Aughrim, where he determined to await the approach of the English army. The spot appears to have been chosen with great judgment. His force was drawn up on the slope of a hill, almost surrounded by a bog, with some fences in front, with which a breastwork was formed without difficulty. On July 11 Ginkell had moved the greater part of his army to within four miles of the Irish, there lying between them the morass through which two narrow causeways ran. St. Ruth's forces consisted of from 20,000 to 26,000 men, that of Ginkell being about 5,000 less. Ginkell having reconnoitred the Irish position gave orders for the attack on the morrow, when every man should be under arms without beat of drum. Two regiments were left in charge of the camp, and the rest, unencumbered with baggage, marched against the enemy soon after six in the morning, but they were delayed till noon by a fog which hung over the valley. The outposts were then attacked, and the afternoon was far advanced when

THE TWO ARMIES CONFRONTED EACH OTHER,

with only the bog and breastworks between them. It was five before the battle began. The English crossed the bog, sinking deep at every step, to the Irish works, which they found defended with a resolution which extorted from them praise. Again and again they attacked without success, and once were broken and chased across the morass; but they rallied, when their pursuers were forced to retire. At seven, as the evening was closing in, the advantage was with the Irish, and Ginkell began to meditate a retreat, while St. Ruth prophesied he would drive the enemy before him to the walls of Dublin. Just, however, at this time, the cavalry had succeeded in crossing the bog at a spot where two horses could scarcely ride abreast, in doing which they severely suffered from the fire of the enemy. St. Ruth viewed the passage with little concern, until he saw hurdles laid in the quagmire and a broad and safer path prepared. Several squadrons now crossed, and the flank of the Irish army was speedily turned. St. Ruth was hastening to the rescue, when a cannon ball carried off his head. It being thought fatal to let his troops know their loss his corpse was wrapped in his cloak and carried from the field, so that till after the battle was over neither army was aware of his death. But

THE CRISIS OF THE BATTLE

arrived, and there was no one to give directions. Sarsfield, who had command of the reserves, with strict injunctions not to stir without orders, waited for them in vain. The English cavalry charged the Irish flank, while the foot again engaged the breastworks in front, which were carried. The Irish being thus overpowered, retreated from enclosure to enclosure, fighting desperately as they fell back, their efforts, however, gradually becoming fainter. At last they broke and fled, when they were pursued, and a horrible carnage ensued, which was only closed by the arrival of a moonless night, and thus closed the last great Irish battle between the Protestants and Catholics. The loss on both sides was very heavy, probably not less than 12,000 falling in all. Ginkell received the title of Earl of Athlone as a reward for his eminent services. The remains of the Irish army fled towards Limerick, where Ginkell arrived on the 25th of August, and commenced a siege which lasted for six weeks, when the Irish surrendered, and thus closed the campaign.

THE ROCK ISLAND RAILROAD.

Excitement in the West Over the Proposed Increase of Stock—Lease of the Southwestern Railroad—Difference of Opinions Concerning the Legality of the Right to Water the Capital Stock.

CHICAGO, July 12, 1871.

The *Tribune*'s money article this morning says the announcement of the intended issue of $2,000,000 more stock by the Rock Island Railroad excited great interest and comment in this city. A larger amount of the stock has been bought here within the last three weeks than has been held of any other stock for several years—probably 2,000 shares—besides large amounts that have been bought by capitalists in other parts of this State and Iowa. The officials of the Rock Island road in this city define the situation about as follows:—

That talk about consolidation with the Southwestern road is humbug; but that road will be leased to the Rock Island Company, as was foreshadowed in the last annual report of the Rock Island Company.

They believe, however, that the Rock Island director s intend to issue 20,000 of shares of Rock Island stock, with the proceeds of which they will pay for fifty locomotives and 1,000 cars for the Southwestern Company, which will be opened through from Washington, Iowa, to Leavenworth, Kansas, about September 1. It is also intimated that while this increase of stock would not be authorized by the charter of the original Rock Island Company, nor permitted by the constitution and laws of this State, the directors believe they have authority for this increase under the charter of the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad from Davenport to Council Bluffs, with which the Rock Island road was consolidated in 1856, to make what is now called the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Company. Legal opinions, however, differ and some persons hold that the consolidation authorized in 1856 was simply a consolidation of the managements of the roads; but did not give the Chicago and Rock Island Company the same privileges and franchises in Illinois that the charter of the Mississippi and Missouri gave that corporation in Iowa.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

WALL STREET,
WEDNESDAY, July 12—6 P. M.

On 'Change to-day wheat was steady in price, with a fairly active trade. The cotton market was weak and lower.

THE UPTOWN MOOD.

Intelligence of the bloody scenes in the upper wards was slow in reaching the various markets, and, contrary to the eventuality, the earliest impressions in business were against the chances of a riot. After twelve o'clock, however, very little disposition to transact business was shown, and the markets, by general accord, were allowed to become very dull.

In Wall street the portion of the day succeeding the morning board was intensely dull, and when the news of actual fighting was received the Stock Exchange was nearly deserted. Indeed, business closed perhaps an hour earlier than the usual time.

MONEY EASY.

There was no new feature in money, which was easy at three per cent on stocks and at two to three per cent on governments.

Foreign exchange was dull and steady at the rates last quoted.

Very little was doing in commercial paper and quotations were unchanged.

GOVERNMENTS STEADY.

The government list was steady, but without noteworthy strength. In fact, there was some disposition at the close to accept lower prices, particularly as the gold market closed weak. The following were the latest sidewalk quotations:—United States currency sixes, 114 a 114¾; do., 1881, registered, 114¾ a 115; do. do., coupon, 114¾ a 115; do. five-twenties, registered, May and November, 113¾ a 113¾; do. do., 1862, coupon, do., 114¾ a 114¾; do. do., 1864, do. do., 113¾ a 113¾; do. do., 1865, do. do., 113¾ a 114¾; do. do., registered, January and July, 112¾ a 112¾; do. do., 1865, coupon, do., 112¾ a 112¾; do. do., 1867, do. do., 112¾ a 112¾; do. ten-forties, registered, 111¼ a 111¾; do. do., coupon, 112¾ a 112¾.

GOLD IRREGULAR—112¾ a 112¾ a 112¾.

The gold market was dull, and, curiously enough, failed to reflect anything of the disturbed feeling in the public mind. The specie shipment proving to be a little over half a million dollars and foreign exchange being steady, the first dealings developed a buying temper in the market, which occasioned a rise of 112¾ to 112¾. But later in the day the advance was fully lost, despite a more active inquiry for cash gold to cover speculative sales, and the market left off just as it had opened. The fluctuations in the price during the day are shown in the table:—

10 A. M.	112¾	2 P. M.	112¾
10:16 A. M.	112¾	3 P. M.	112¾
11 A. M.	112¾	4 P. M.	112¾
12 M.	112¾	5 P. M.	112¾ a 112¾
1 P. M.	112¾		

In the gold loan market the rates ranged from two per cent for carrying to one per cent for borrowing. The operations of the Gold Exchange Bank were as follows:—

Gold cleared	$47,188,000
Gold balances	1,777,072
Currency balances	2,204,320

SOUTHERN SECURITIES DULL.

The Southern list was neglected and dealings were limited to a few sales of South Carolinas, North Carolinas, Tennessees, Virginias and Missouris. The closing street prices were as follows:—Tennessee, ex coupon, 71½ a 71¾; do. new, 71 a 71¾; Virginia, ex coupon, 66 a 66¾; do. new, 73 a 73½; do. registered stock, old, 65 a 66; Georgia sixes, 84 a 86; do. sevens, 90 a 92; North Carolina, ex coupon, 46 a 47; do. funding, 1866, 35 a 37; do. do., 1868, 32 a 33; do. new, 27 a 27½; do. special tax, 20½ a 20¾; Missouri sixes, 97½ a 98; do. Hannibal and St. Joseph, 96 a 97; Louisiana sixes, 72 a 74; do. new, 63 a 65; do. levee sixes, 72 a 74; do. eights, 86 a 90; do. Penitentiary sevens, 70 a 73; do. railroad eights, 90 a 92; Alabama fives, 68 a 70; do. eights, 99 a 100; do. railroad eights, 90 a 95; South Carolina sixes, 76 a 78; do. new, January and July, 59 a 59¾; do. do., April and October, 60 a 61; Arkansas sixes, 55 a 60; do. sevens, 52 a 62.

STOCKS DULL AND STRONG.

The stock market was dull, particularly after the circulation of the news bulletins giving reports of the fighting in the upper part of the city. The first belief in a quiet day had led to a strong market, with higher prices, in the forenoon, and the standard thus reached was fairly maintained in the succeeding inactivity. A fresh movement in Consolidation Coal is said to be on the carpet, and as a preliminary the clique, who are under the necessity of doing something to extricate themselves from the consequences of the recent "drop" in this stock, advanced it to 42½. Ohio and Mississippi rose one per cent, and the general list an average of about one-half per cent.

HIGHEST AND LOWEST PRICES.

The following were the highest and lowest prices of stocks during the day:—

	Highest.	*Lowest.*
New York Central consolidated	96¾	96
New York Central certificates	91¾	90¾
Erie	28¾	27¾
Reading	111¾	111¼
Lake Shore	108¾	107¾
Wabash	58¾	57¾
Northwestern	72¾	72
Northwestern preferred	90½	89¾
Rock Island	107¼	106¾
St. Paul	60	59¾
St. Paul preferred	80¾	80
Ohio and Mississippi	44¾	43¾
Union Pacific	30	29¾
Western Union Telegraph	58¼	58
Pacific Mail	43¾	43¼

THE CITY BANK SHARES.

The following were the bids to-day for city bank shares:—New York, 135; Manhattan, 155; Merchants', 117; Mechanics', 135; America, 145; City, 225; Phenix, 107; Tradesmen's, 135; Gallatin National, 121; Merchants' Exchange, 99; Commerce, 117; Ocean, 92; Mercantile, 122½; American Exchange, 116¾; Pacific, 200; Bank of the Republic, 115; Bank of North America, 14; Irving, 126; Metropolitan, 135; People's, 145; Eas River, 112½; Nassau, 108; Corn Exchange, 131¾; St. Nicholas, 125; Marine, 165; Commonwealth, 97; Importers and Traders', 175; Park, 155; Manufacturers and Merchants', 100; Central National, 105; Second National, 160; Fourth National, 111¾; Ninth National, 113; Gold Exchange, 81; Bankers and Brokers' Association, 91.

THE RAILWAY MORTGAGES.

The following were the bids for the railway mortgage bonds:—

New York Cen 6's, 1883	92	Tol & Wab cons bds	81
New York Cen 6's, 1887	86	Tol & W cons con	88
New York Cen 6's, reg	89	Han & Napies 1st m	88
New York Cen 8's, sub	89	Gt West 1st m, 1888	93¾
New York Cen 7's, 1876	103	Gt West 2d m, 1893	85¾
Erie 1st m, ex	101	Quincy & Tol 1st	85¾
Erie 1st m, end	93¾	Gal & Chic extended	102¾
Erie 2d m, '70	96	Gal & Chic 2d m	98¾
Erie 2's, 2d m, '53	89	Chic, I & Pac	100¾
Erie 7's, 4th m, '80	89	Mor & Esser 1st m	103
Erie 7's, 5th m, '88	84	Mor & Esser 2d m	100
Buf, N Y & E 1st m, '77	92¾	Clev & Tol s f	100
Long Island bonds	80	New Jer Cen new bds	104
Hud R 7's, 2d m, s f, '85	103	Ottaw, F W & Chi 1st m	101¾
Harlem 1st m, 7's	102	Pitts, F W & Chi 1st m	98¾
Harlem con mtg & r d's	92	Pitts, F W & Chic 2d m	98
Alb & Sus 1st bds	95	Clev & Pitts con, s f	92
Alb & Sus 2d bds	94½	Clev & Pitts 2d m	100
Alb & Sus 3d bds	84	Clev & Pitts 3d m	95
Mich Cen 1st m's, '62	110¾	Chic & Alton s f	101
Chic, Bur & Q, 8 p c, 1st m	110¾	Chic & Alt 1st m	102¾
Mich So 7 p c 2d m	97	Chic & Alt income	92
Mich S & N I 7's p c	101¾	Ohio & Miss 1st m	93
Pac RR 7's, guar p c	96¾	Ohio & Miss con	91¾
Gen Pac bonds	89¾	Dub & Sioux C 1st m	88
Union Pac 1st m bds	88	St Louis & Iron M 1st m	94
Union Pac l g 7's	84	Mil & St Paul 1st 8's	108¾
Union Pac income 10's	83¾	Mil & St Paul 1st, 7 3-10	99
Ill Cen, 7 p c, 1875	103	Mil & St Paul 1st m	92
Alt & T H 1st m	97	Mil & St Paul 2d m	88
Chic & N W s f	100	Mar & Chi 1st m	85
Chic & N W con bds	66	Chic & Mil 1st m	81
Chic & N W sec bds	58	Jol & Chic 1st m	104
Chic & N W 1st m	90¾	Col, Chic & Ind 1st m	87¾
Han & St Jo con	103	Tol, Peo & W, D	89¾
Lack & West bds	100	Tol, Peo & W, W D	89¾
Del, Lack & West 1st m	99¾	Tol, Peo & War 2d m	77
Del, Lack & West 2d m	97	N York & N Haven 6's	100
Tol & Wab 1st m	96	Bos, Hart & Erie gtd	22
Tol & W 1st m, St L div	89¾	Cedar F & Minn 1st m	85
Tol & Wab 2d m	91		

SALES AT THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Wednesday, July 12—10:15 A. M.

$50000 US 6's, '81, c	114¾	1000 shs COal of Md	39¾
10000 US 5-20, c, '65	113¾	100 Quick Mtn pref	39¾
500 do	113¾	100 Mariposa M'g pf	93¾
1500 US 5-20's, '65, n	113¾	10000 Mar T 10's of	24¾
2500 US 5-20's, '65, n, s3	113¾	100 Pac M SS Co	48¾
6000 US 5-20, r, '65	113¾	50 N Y C & H N RR	96¾
2800 US 5-20, c, '65	113¾	3300 N Y C & R gtd	80¾
25000 Tenn 6's, old	71¾	100 Mich Cen RR	120¾
20000 N Car 6's, c	48	5 do	120¾
40000 Va 6's, new	72¾	200 L S & M S RR	108¾
2000 SC 6's, J an, July	85¾	300 do	108¾
29000 do	86	200 do	108¾
8000 Missouri 6's	84¾	200 do	108¾
4000 Brooklyn 6's, w l	93	125 Panama RR	80
2000 N Y Cen 6's, '83	92	100 Chic & N W	73¾
5000 Mich So 8 p c m	89	300 do	73¾
3000 Mich S & N Ind	101¾	200 Chi & N W pf	90¾
5000 Un Pac RR 1st m	88¾	100 Chic & R I RR	106¾
6000 do	88	200 do	106¾
1000 Hann & Jo 8's, c b	103¾	200 do	107
2000 Gt West 2d m	86	100 do	107
3000 C & R I & P R 7's	100¾	300 do	107¾
2000 N J Cen, s b	104	10 Chic & Alton RR	120¾
2000 Mil & St P RR 1st	92	100 Ohio & Miss RR	44¾
34000 Col, C & I C 1st	87¾	50 Morris & E R	98
50 shs Fourth Nat Bk	111¾	40 Alb & Sus RR	96

$20 Dub & S C RR 20¾
200 Mil & St P pfs 90¾

12:15 o'Clock P. M.

$150000 US 5-20, c, '67 112¾
10000 US 5-20, r, '67 112¾

One o'Clock P. M.

$20000 Tenn 6's, old 71¾
3000 Alb & Sus 2d m 94
15000 C. C & I C 1st 87½
100 shs Con Coal of Md 40¾
200 West Un Tel 58¼
100 Mid Coal Co 39¾
16000 NYC & HR RR cts 91
200 Erie RR 28¾
5 Illinois Cen RR 107
200 Cleve & Pitts RR 108
100 Chic & NW RR b c 73¾
50 shs Cleve & Pitts RR 73¾
100 Chic & R I RR 106¾
100 Mil & St P RR 90¾
do b o 90¾
100 Mil & St P RR 89¾
200 Rost, Hart & Erie 2¼
100 Chic & Alton 120¾
do b c 120¾
100 Pitts, F W & C gtd 100
17 Morris & Essex b c 80¼
48 do 99½
100 Col, C & I C RR 19
600 South Side RR b c 73¾

STREET QUOTATIONS.

Five o'Clock P. M.

Western Union	58¾ a 58¾	Rock Island	107½ a 107½
Pacific Mail	44¼ a 44¾	St. Paul	59¾ a 60
N Y Cen con	96¾ a 96¾	St. Paul pref	80¾ a 80¾
N Y Cen scrip	91 a 91¾	Wabash	58¼ a 58¾
Erie	28¼ a 28½	Ohio & Miss	44¾ a 44½
Lake Shore	108¾ a 108¾	Union Pacific	30 a 30¼
Northwestern	71 a 72½	Boss, Har & Erie	2¾ a 2¾
Northwestern pf	90¾	Col, C & Ind Cen	13¾ a 19

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

WEDNESDAY, July 12—6 P. M.

COFFEE.—The market was quiet, but firm, for all descriptions. We heard of no cargo invoices changing hands. Small lots for jobbing purposes sold to a moderate extent at full prices. We quote:—Rio, ordinary cargoes, 10½c. a 10¾c.; fair do., 10¾c. a 11c.; good do., 11¼c. a 11¾c.; prime do., 12c. a 12¼c.; extreme range for 10½c. lots, a 12¾c., gold, per lb., in bond, thirty to sixty days' credit. Java (government bags), 15c. a 20c.; do. (grass mats), 18½c. a 22c.; Singapore, 17c. a 18c.; Ceylon, 15½c. a 17c.; Maracaibo, 13c. a 15½c.; Laguayra, 14¼c. a 15¼c.; Savanilla, 13c. a 15½c.; Curacoa, 13c. a 15c.

COTTON.—The demand for cotton on the spot was very light and prices were entirely nominal at a further reduction of ¼c. per lb. upon all grades. There was absolutely no inquiry from exporters, excepting a small demand for lots in transit. The attention of speculators was directed to forward deliveries. The demand for spinning purposes was limited to the active requirements of the moment. The sales for future delivery were generally at a decline of ⅛@ ¼c. per lb. The market closed with a continued downward tendency, partly owing to adverse advices from Liverpool. The following quotations and sales were:—

	Uplands, Mississippi.	*New Orleans.*	*Texas.*
Ordinary	15¼	15¾	15¾
Good ordinary	17¼	18	18¼
Low middling	19⅝	19⅞	20¼
Middling	21¼	21½	21⅝
Good middling	23¼	23½	23⅝

—The quotations are based on cotton running in quality not more than half a grade above or below the grade quoted. The sales were as follows:—

	To-Day.	*Last Evening.*	*Total.*
Consumption	540	38	578
Speculation	32	—	32
In transit	441	—	441
Total	1,014	38	1,052

—and for future delivery, basis low middling, the sales have been as follows:—Last evening—July, 200 at 19¾c., 300 at 20c.; August, 100 at 20c., 700 at 20 5-16c., 1,100 at 20½c.; September, 200 at 20¾c., 200 at 19 15-16c., 400 at 19¾c., 100 at 19 15-16c., 100 at 20c., 100 at 20 1-16c.; October, 300 at 19¾c., 200 at 19 1-16c.; November, 200 at 19c., 200 at 19 1-16c.; total, 4,500 bales. To-day—July, 200 at 19⅝c., 200 at 19¾c.; August, 300 at 20¼c., 600 at 20 3-16c., 1,100 at 20⅜c., 100 at 20 5-32c., 300 at 20 7-16c., 700 at 20c.; September, 100 at 19 15-16c., 100 at 19¾c., 200 at 19⅝c., 1,300 at 19¾c., 200 at 19¾c.; October, 100 at 19 7-16c., 300 at 19 15-16c.; December, 200 at 18¾c.; January, 200 at 18¾c. Total, 7,100 bales. Grand total, 11,600 bales. The average quotations of yesterday's forward deliveries were as follows:—July, 20c.; August, 20.36c.; September, 20.02c.; October, 19.35c.; November, 19.31c.; December, 19c.; January, 19.45c. The actual receipts at the ports were:—Galveston, 435; New Orleans, 2,695; Mobile, 257; Savannah, 36; Charleston, 88; Wilmington, 47; Norfolk, 196; Baltimore, 62; New York, 174. Total, 3,810. Same day last week, 2,780; same day last year, 1,268. Rates for cotton freights to foreign ports were:—To Liverpool by steamer, ¾d.; by sail, 3-32d. a 5-32d.; to Havre, by steam, 1c., gold; sail, ⅛c.; to Hamburg, by steam, 5-16d.; to Bremen, by steam, ⅛c. gold, compressed; to Baltic ports, by sail, ⅛c. a ¼c., gold.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Receipts—Flour, 6,445 bbls.; wheat, 99,116 bushels; corn, 165,548 do.; corn meal, 600 bbls. and 825 bags; oats, 6,250 bushels. The flour market for shipping grades was moderately active, but showed a weak tone. Other qualities were quiet but firm. The sales were about 9,000 bbls., mostly for export. Rye flour was quiet but steady. The sales were unimportant and mostly at $6 25. Corn meal was quiet but without noticeable change in prices. We quote:—

No. 2 State	$6 25 a $5 00
Superfine State	5 00 a 5 20
Extra State	5 75 a 6 25
Choice do	6 25 a 6 50
Superfine Western	5 00 a 5 40
Extras	5 60 a 6 00
Extra Minnesota	6 00 a 7 50
Round hoop Ohio, shipping brands	6 00 a 6 50
Round hoop Ohio, trade brands	6 75 a 7 10
Family	7 25 a 8 50
St. Louis low extra	5 00 a 5 75
St. Louis straight extra	6 75 a 7 00
St. Louis choice family extra	7 25 a 7 75
St. Louis choice family	8 00 a 10 00
Rye flour	4 00 a 4 50
Southern No. 2	4 75 a 5 00
Southern superfine	4 75 a 5 50
Southern extra	5 75 a 7 75
Southern family	8 00 a 10 00
Corn meal, Western white	3 25 a 3 40
Corn meal, Western yellow	3 25 a 3 35
Corn meal, Jersey	3 75 a 3 85
Corn meal, Brandywine	4 10 a 4 20
Corn meal, Philadelphia	3 90 a 3 90

—The wheat market showed no decided change in prices and was very quiet but firm. The sales were about 15,000 bushels at $1 43 a $1 44, for good to choice No. 2 spring, $1 47 for Maryland new winter, $1 53½ a $1 55 for new amber Southern. Corn was active and firm at the opening, but closed a trifle easier. The sales were about 21,000 bushels at 72½c. a 73¾c. for Western mixed and later sold for 72c. and closed at 72½c. a 73½c.; Western yellow, 76¾c.; Southern white nominal at 80c. Oats were in better demand and steady. Sales, 78,000 bushels at 64¾c. a 65¾c. for Western, 66¾c. for mixed Ohio in store, 68c. for light Ohio and 70c. for choice white do. Barley and rye continue dull and nominal. There was no inquiry for either.

FREIGHTS were moderately active and decidedly weaker for grain, but without noticeable change for other goods. The chartering business was comparatively quiet, but many previous rates were obtained. The engagements were:—To Liverpool, by steam, 30,000 bushels of grain at 7¾d., 50 bales of cotton at 4-16., 2,000 boxes of cheese at 35s., and by sail 7,500 bushels of corn at 6¾d. To London, by sail, 16,000 bushels of corn and wheat at 6¾d. To Glasgow, by steam, 30,000 bushels grain at 8d., 1,000 bbls. flour at 2s. 3d. The charters comprise:—A bark from Philadelphia to a direct Continental port, 7,000 bbls. refined petroleum on private terms. An Italian brig hence to Gibraltar, to orders, privilege of the Adriatic, at 26c. or 31c., according to ports, a bark hence to Rio, 2,600 bbls. flour, and back general cargo, on private terms; an American bark from Philadelphia to a direct Baltic port, 1,800 bbls. petroleum on private terms, a Norwegian brig hence to Cardiff, 2,000 bbls. naphtha, 5s.

EXCELSIOR!

CONTINUED FROM SEVENTH PAGE.

to protect them it seemed as if New York city was in a state of siege.

In Twenty-ninth street, east of Eighth avenue, a large crowd had assembled, and their faces did not show a friendly aspect towards the Orangemen. There were very few members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the streets, and those who composed the crowds seemed to be without any organization or purpose, for during the entire day two men in concert never made an attack at one time on the Orangemen. The fact of having their plans published in the morning newspapers seemed to have disconcerted their system of attack, and all assaults made yesterday were made by individuals on their own responsibility.

There was a liquor store at the southeast corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue, which was overhung by a wooden awning. At the northwest corner was an unfinished brick building, and in front of it was a pile of loose bricks, gathered for building purposes.

Inspector Walling had command here and kept his men well in hand. It is now two o'clock, and I wish to be particular in stating what took place at the beginning of this disgraceful butchery.

On the awning rearred to were a number of half-grown, impudent boys, of six teen years of age and under, who in every New York row are certain to give provocation to their seniors. One of these boys held a billet of wood in his hand, and by his manipulations seemed to indicate that he would throw it at the heads of the Orangemen, who were just then forming in Twenty-ninth street, with King William's banner at their head.

A brick had been thrown over the heads of the police, who a few minutes before had so ideally attacked the crowd and beaten many very roughly, and in some cases unnecessarily, and driven the crowd up Twenty-ninth street.

Immediately after the brick a whiskey bottle with a six-inch label and gilded letters was hurled at the head of a very gorgeous-looking Orangeman, who sat on a horse at the head of his men, who numbered about seventy-five in re ality, while about a hundred of the A. P. A. followed in civilians' clothes. They all seemed to be laboring men of an humble class, and their numbers were not sufficient as was afterwards proved, to make a fight.

The glass bottle which was intended for the jaunty Orange Captain fell short of his head and fell at the feet of a man in the Twenty-second regiment, which was at that moment marching in quick time down Eighth avenue two-column of fours. Billy McGrath sung out to the men to keep cool, and they did so.

Then some very foolish man in a militia regiment stepped out his of rank and fired his musket into the awning where the rowdy boys were congregated. A small cloud of blue smoke arose from the awning, but no one was hurt vainly. This fellow had received no order whatever, and was simply endeavoring to commit murder. The small boys scampered into the windows, crawling under sashes like rats, and a laugh arose even from the crowd on the walks, who were willing and eager to kill the Orangemen. This was the beginning of the fight, and it lasted for three quarters of an hour, during the march from Twenty-ninth street to Twenty-third street. The great mistake which caused all the butchery of women and children was that the troops in an ostentatious way loaded with ball cartridge, and gave no warning whatever when they fired, as they fired without orders—acting solely on the impulse of the moment. At Twenty-fourth street regiment after regiment fired into each other, and wounded and killed their own members as well as the women and children on the walk.

THE TROOPS RESTING.

It was the intention of the military authorities yesterday to allow the members of the various regiments to go to their homes after the parade had come to an end, but they changed their minds last evening after the results of the Eighth avenue battle had been made public. The consequence was that all the regiments were ordered to remain all night under arms, so that they could be called upon at a moment's notice if their services were needed. The boys did not relish the idea much, but like good soldiers they made up their minds to make the most of a bad bargain and not grumble at what could not be helped. If there should be no indication of a renewal of the riot to-morrow General Shaler will relieve the various commands at noon.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON THE FENIAN ARMORY IN AVENUE A.

At half-past seven last night a large crowd of rough-looking men gathered on the corner of avenue C and Sixth street and marched up the street. They advanced steadily, and calling on their friends to fall in they gathered more as they went. Some of them bore muskets on their shoulders, and more of them had horse pistols hanging loosely at their sides in the style of cavalrymen. As they were approaching Avenue A a woman came running up and told the officer on the corner she heard them talking about attacking the Fenian armory. Word was at once sent to the Eighteenth precinct for all the reserves. The officers already in charge of the building came out on the street, formed a line across the front of the edifice, with their clubs and revolvers ready for instant use.

When the mob reached Avenue A some five men were seen to leave the ranks and go down as far as Second street and return. Then, with very little talk, the crowd, which now numbered 400, dispersed in groups of eight and ten, and went their several ways. It was evidently their intention to attack the place, but seeing it guarded, and imagining there were more inside, gave up the project. Up to twelve o'clock last night no other demonstration had been made.

AT THE TWENTY-NINTH PRECINCT.

Only four dead bodies were brought to the Twenty-ninth precinct in West Thirteenth street—four men supposed to have been rioters. These all died from wounds in the head, death being instantaneous. They were evidently of the lower class of Irish, and presented an appearance similar to that of those at the Sixteenth precinct. These and one other at the Twentieth precinct in West Thirty-fifth street were also confined and sent to the Morgue.

During the evening the police indulged freely in clubbing. A complaint was made against an officer of the Sixteenth precinct, whose number is 464, for clubbing a man without cause. The individual clubbed came to the station house covered with blood from a scalp wound. An alderman, who saw this same officer fire three shots from his revolver in ... street, also came to complain of him. Several other arrests were made by officers of this precinct.

COMPLETE TABLE OF ARRESTS.

Notwithstanding the exciting events of the day the arrests were remarkably few. The detective force, under Captain James Irving, arrested sixty rioters at various points along the line, in addition to which arrests were in the various precincts as follows:—

Precinct.	Arrests.	Precinct.	Arrests.
1	4	17	3
2	1	18	—
3	1	19	—
4	6	20	—
5	4	21	2
6	—	22	—
7	7	23	3
8	6	24	2
9	3	25	—
10	6	26	—
11	2	27	7
12	—	28	—
13	2	29	2
14	1	30	2
15	18	31	—
16	2	32	2

A POLTROON POLICEMAN.

During the charge of Captain Copeland's force of police upon the riotously-inclined Irishmen congregated in front of Hibernia Hall, officer O'Grady, of the Sixth precinct, was observed skulking behind the other officers. He was immediately arrested and taken to the police headquarters, and, in presence of many of his fellow officers, stripped of his shield and buttons by Captain Kennedy, was consigned to a cell. He was the subject of many contemptuous remarks uttered by the witnesses of his official degradation.

EXTENSIVE FIRE.

Destruction of a Varnish Factory—Loss $15,000.

About two o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in the second story brick building 382 West Twelfth street, occupied by G. Palmer, as a varnish factory, caused by varnish boiling over into the fire out of the kettle. In an instant the place was enveloped in flames. Damage to stock about $15,000. The building was totally consumed; loss about $2,000. With regard to the insurance nothing particular could be ascertained.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—LONDON, July 12—4:30 P. M.—Consols closed at 93¾ for money, and 93¾ a 93⅞ for account. American securities—Five-twenty bonds, 1862, 92½; 1865, 92½; 1867, 91¾; ten-forties, 90¾.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 12—4:30 P. M.—Cotton dull and easier; middling uplands, 9¾d.; middling Orleans, 9¾d. The sales of the day foot up 12,000 bales, including 2,000 for export and speculation. The shipments of cotton from Bombay to the 10th inst., since the last report, were 39,000 bales, instead of 30,000 as reported yesterday.

LONDON PRODUCE MARKET.—LONDON, July 12—4:30 P. M.—Tallow, 40s. 6d. a 40s. 9d.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 12.—Beef—Cumberland cut 80s. 6d.

LIVERPOOL PROVISIONS MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 12.—Pork 70s. 6d. per three of 304 lbs. for extra prime mess.

FRANCE.

Thiers' Letter to the Pope Pronounced a Forgery.

The Proclamation of the Count de Chambord in the National Assembly.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PARIS, July 12, 1871.

M. Favre in a speech before the National Assembly declared that the letter recently published as from M. Thiers to the Pope is apocryphal. The *Journal Officiel* of to-day also states positively that the alleged letter is a forgery.

THE PARTY OF THE RIGHT TO THE BOURBON PRETENDER.

It is stated that the party of the Right in the Assembly is preparing an answer to the proclamation of the Count de Chambord.

PARIS RETURNING TO ITS NORMAL CONDITION.

An order for the raising of the state of siege of Paris is expected at once.

GAMBETTA IN THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

M. Gambetta appeared in the National Assembly yesterday and took his seat. He was cheered by the members of the Left.

THE PETROLEUSES NOT TO BE TRANSPORTED TO CAYENNE.

The Minister of Marine, in an address before the Assembly, gave an explicit contradiction to the report which had obtained publicity that 1,000 women arrested in Paris as incendiaries, &c., after the occupation of the capital by the Versailles army were to be transported to Cayenne.

AN IMPERIALIST PREFECT SURRENDERED.

M. Janvier de la Motte, ex-Prefect of the Eure, who is charged with having committed heavy defalcations under the empire, has been extradited by Switzerland, at the request of the French government.

A MEMBER OF THE COMMUNE CAPTURED.

M. Ferré, a member of the Commune, who was supposed to have been shot by the troops, has been arrested. Another man, who resembled him greatly, and now turns out to have been quite innocent, was, on May 28, dragged by the soldiers to a post at the Rue St. Germain and there shot, under the supposition of being Ferré, the Communist.

A LEGITIMIST DEAD.

Count de Polignac is dead.

PARIS REPORTS.

Bad Blood Between the German Troops and the Inhabitants—The Courts Martial for the Trial of Communists—Honors to an Englishman.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PARIS, July 12, 1871.

Quarrels between the inhabitants and the German troops in the occupied districts continue to be of frequent occurrence and cause the Germans to resort to rigorous measures for their prevention.

RETRIBUTION NOT YET COMMENCED.

The courts martial for the trial of the Communist prisoners have not yet opened, and the time for the commencement of proceedings is as yet unsettled.

CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR CONFERRED ON AN ENGLISH COLONEL.

It was Colonel Lord Lindsay upon whom the Cross of the Legion of Honor was conferred. Colonel Lindsay was at the head of one of the English societies for the relief of the wounded in France.

THE COUNT DE PARIS.

The Representative of the Orleanists Says He is No Pretender, but a Better Republican Than His Friends and Ready to Serve the Republic.

The Count de Paris has addressed the following letter to one of his intimate friends:—

MONSIEUR ELSINGRE—I herewith return to you Dr. Bourguignon's letter. Its contents have greatly interested me, and I thank you for the communication. To his advice that we should abdicate I should reply, if I could, that only sovereigns or pretenders can abdicate. As I have never put myself forward as a pretender I have nothing to abdicate. I have on every occasion clearly affirmed that I claimed only one thing, and that is the full enjoyment of my rights as a citizen. I claimed that I was ever ready to serve my country in any position it should call upon me to serve it, but that I should ever consider as the only and true government that which my country had chosen. The petition which we addressed to the Corps Legislatif, although elected under the Empire, was a signal definition of our position. Our offer to serve the government of National Defence was, I believe, the best recognition of the republic; for once in the service of the republic it may well be believed we should serve it loyally. What more could we do? Recognize the republic? But it is only for foreign Powers to recognize a government. We, who simple citizens, cannot but submit and serve it. Shall we declare ourselves republicans? Such an expression of opinion on our part would not be binding to any of our friends. As for myself, I already know that I am infinitely more republican than they are—that is to say, that I have no aversion whatever to a republican form of government. But these pompous declarations, which are or seem to be always dictated by personal interest, are good enough for the Bonapartes, but not for people who want to be respected.

LOUIS PHILIPPE D'ORLEANS.

GERMANY.

Conciliatory Conduct Toward France Recommended.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

BERLIN, July 12, 1871.

The official *Provincial Correspondence* says: "Germany, confident in her own strength, watches, with calmness and sympathy, the redevelopment of France. Her only desire now is to bring about, as speedily as possible, the re-establishment of friendly relations.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Legation at Berlin To Be Raised to a Full Embassy—Debate on the Military Estimates—Count Beust on the Reorganization of the Austrian Army.

TELEGRAMS TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

VIENNA, July 12, 1871.

The Austrian delegation has approved the estimates expenditure for raising the Austrian legation at Berlin to a full Embassy.

STRENGTH OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

Debate on the military estimates is now in progress. The Minister of War reports that Austria is already able to furnish an army of 650,000 men.

Count Beust, in a speech supporting the estimates, said now was the best time for thoroughly organizing the army without creating mistrust.

SPAIN.

Senor Sagasta Appointed Minister of Finance.

THE FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES OF SPAIN.

Sixty-five Million Dollars to Pay, and Where is the Money to Come From?

CAUSE OF SENOR MORET'S RESIGNATION.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

MADRID, July 12, 1871.

A royal decree is published accepting the resignation of Señor Moret as Minister of Finance, and appointing Senor Sagasta to the vacant portfolio.

MORE RESIGNATIONS TO FOLLOW.

The Secretary of the Ministry of Finance and other high officials of the government have also tendered their resignation in consequence of the retirement of M. Moret, which is generally regretted, and just now very unfortunate for the government. Fears are entertained that the new Minister of Finance will not be able to face the great difficulties in the way of paying $65,000,000, the amount of interest now due on the public debt.

SENOR MORET'S RESIGNATION CAUSED BY THE NARROWMINDEDNESS OF THE OPPOSITION.

The resignation of Señor Moret, and the subsequent breaking up of the Cabinet, have been due to the question before the Committee on the Budget, of the terms to be granted to the Bank of Paris to rescind that part of the contract of 1870, for the negotiation of treasury bonds, not yet carried out. These bonds, guaranteed by national property promissory obligations, were negotiated to the bank at sixty-nine per cent, with other hard conditions, which the government, under the circumstances, were forced to accept. It appears that owing to various causes all the stipulations could not be fulfilled by the Bank of Paris, which entered into a negotiation with the "Banco de Castilla," a new establishment started in Madrid, to which it transferred the Treasury bonds and guarantees in its possession; and Señor Moret, wishing to free the nation from a contract which he qualified in the Cortes as "entailing great sacrifices," took advantage of the opportunity to obtain an annulment of the unfulfilled portion on any terms that might be practicable. These terms, subject to the approval of the Cortes, were a compensation to the Bank of Paris of about £580,000, payable in the same Treasury bonds, secured by an equal amount of mortgage promissory obligations, coupled with a condition that about seven million pounds of similar bonds in the hands of the government, being the balance of the £14,000,000 created in 1870 not taken by the bank, should be cancelled forthwith. They were not, however, by a strong opposition in the committee, particularly as regards the required cancelling of bonds, as calculated to give to the bank a monopoly of this security, which is in constant demand by the purchasers of national property, as the government admits them at par in payment for such property, and after several warm discussions Señor Moret undertook to submit to the bank the consideration of the terms, which were amended as follows:—First, the bank, instead of Treasury bonds, six per cent interest guaranteed, to reserve for the amount of the compensation only promissory obligations of national property, which do not bear any interest; second, the government to remain at liberty to issue and dispose of the remaining Treasury bonds as it may think convenient; and third, as the Banco de Castilla has now in hand the double guarantee of the Treasury bonds and promissory obligations, its operation in connection with them shall be inspected by a commissioner appointed by the government. Even these modifications did not satisfy the opposition; but the question having been put to a vote, was carried by 19 to 9, giving a majority to the government. The subject must still be submitted to the Cortes. Nevertheless Señor Moret has thought it proper to resign.

ENGLAND.

Minister Schenck on a Visit to Ex-Commissioner Bernard.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

LONDON, July 12, 1871.

Hon. Robert C. Schenck, the United States Minister, and daughter, left London on Monday for Oxford, where they have since been the guests of the Hon. Montagu Bernard, Professor of International Law of Oxford University, and recently a member of the Joint High Commission.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises..... 4 39 | Moon rises..morn 1 32
Sun sets..... 7 31 | High water....eve 5 21

OCEAN STEAMERS.

DATE OF DEPARTURES FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST.

Steamer.	Sails	Destination.	Office.
City of London..	July 15	..Liverpool.....	15 Broadway.
Britannia.....	July 15..	Glasgow.....	7 Bowling Green
Lafayette.....	July 15..	Havre.....	58 Broadway.
Iowa.....	July 19..	Glasgow.....	7 Bowling Green
Minnesota.....	July 19..	Liverpool.....	29 Broadway.
City of Antwerp..	July 20..	Liverpool.....	15 Broadway.
City of Brooklyn..	July 22..	Liverpool.....	15 Broadway.
Europa.....	July 22..	Glasgow.....	7 Bowling Green
Idaho.....	July 26..	Liverpool.....	29 Broadway.
Ismailia.....	July 28..	Glasgow.....	7 Bowling Green
City of Dublin..	July 27..	Liverpool.....	15 Broadway.
St. Laurent.....	July 29..	Havre.....	58 Broadway.
India.....	July 29..	Glasgow.....	7 Bowling Green
Caledonia.....	Aug 2..	Glasgow.....	7 Bowling Green
Colorado.....	Aug 9..	Liverpool.....	29 Broadway.
Atlantic.....	Aug 5..	Liverpool.....	15 Broadway.

PORT OF NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1871.

CLEARED.

Steamship Scotia (Br), Lott, Liverpool via Queenstown—G G Francklyn.

Steamship Wyoming (Br), Whineray, Liverpool—Williams & Guion.

Steamship Tyrian (Br), Greig, Glasgow—Henderson Bros.

Steamship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston—H R Morgan & Co.

Steamship Wamsutta, Fish, New Bedford—Ferguson & Wood.

Ship Calliope, Dexter, Antwerp—Funch, Edye & Co.

Ship Helios (AG), Kraeft, Hamburg—Funch, Edye & Co.

Ship Chechan, Smith, Rotterdam—Salter & Liverpool.

Bark Albert the Good (Br), Bolt, Penarth Roads for orders—G F Bailey.

Bark Urania, Cosulich, Cork or Falmouth—Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Unione (Ital), Cafero, Gibraltar and Malta—Slocovich & Co.

Bark Hurra (Nor), Oswig, Gibraltar for orders—C Tobias & Co.

Bark Banquereau (Br), Robinson, Trieste—Crandall, Berthon & Co.

Bark Immanuel (Nor), Langreen, Trieste—C Tobias & Co.

Bark Azelia, Weston, Malta and a market—Russell, Howes & Co.

Bark Serene, Oliver, Buenos Ayres—Bowley, Corners & Co.

Bark Brazilliera (NG), Jacters, Rio Janeiro via Richmond, Va—J E Ward & Co.

Bark O W Roscvelt, Harriman, Havana—J E Ward & Co.

Bark Mystic Tie (Br), Shaw, Windsor, NS—H J De Wolf & Co.

Brig Goodwin, Craig, Oporto—Jas Henry.

Brig Ira, Simmons, Point-a-Pitre, Guad—H A Smith & Son.

Brig Thos Walters, Thomason, St Johns, PR, and Mayaguez—Ereli, Son & Co.

Brig Giper, Bernbaum, St Croix—F Hanford & Co.

Brig Lydia H Cole, Jones, St Jago—Waydell & Co.

Brig Union T (Br), Tufts, St Johns, NF—P I Nevins & Sons.

Schr F G Davis, Hinkley, Isle de Ayres—H J Kennedy.

Schr Harvest Maid (Br), Lumley, St Johns, NF—George F Bailey.

Schr Adria, Larson, Sydney, CB—P I Nevins & Sons.

Schr Antelope (Br), Barker, Hantsport, NS—D R De Wolf & Co.

Schr Pampero (Br), Holder, St John, NB—Haney & Parker.

Schr Cornelia, Dennison, Fort Pulaski—Bentley, Miller & Co.

Schr Ida Bella, Fisher, Wilmington, NC—E D Hurlburt & Co.

Schr Cora, Bush, Washington, NC—Thomas, Holmes & Co.

Schr O P Rines, Hughes, Richmond—Van Brunt & Bro.

Schr Fashion, Eatswell, Passaic, NJ—M Briggs & Co.

Schr Calvin, Clark, Newburyport and Dyer—Dyer & Co.

Schr E A De Hart, Pinkham, Salem—P G Scudder.

Schr E H Raifield, Eldridge, Provincetown—E Crowell & Co.

Schr Annie Frye, Smith, Pembroke—Jed Frye & Co.

Sloop Laura White, Robinson, New London—Ferguson & Wood.

Schr Mary Isabel, Seamans, New Haven—Rackett & Bro.

Schr Little Charley, Rose, New Haven—Rackett & Bro.

Sloop Empress, Stanton, New London—Ferguson & Wood.

Sloop Southport, Beebe, New Haven—Rackett & Bro.

Steamer Philadelphia, Jones, Philadelphia.

Steamer S F Phelps, Brown, Philadelphia.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship Java (Br), Martyn, Liverpool July 1 and Queenstown 2d, with mdse and 237 passengers, to O G Francklyn.

Steamship Denmark (Br), Andrews, Liverpool June 24 and Queenstown 25th, with mdse and 365 passengers to F W J Hurst. Had strong westerly winds and heavy head sea the entire passage. July 9, lat 42, lon 47 56, passed bark Chaseur (Br), bound west; 10th, lat 41 31, lon 43 06, passed an Inman steamship (supposed the City of Brussels), bound east.

Steamship Laplace (B), Buenos Ayres June 4, Montevideo 5th, Santos 12, Rio Janeiro 18th, Bahia 23d and Pernambuco 25th, with mdse and passengers, to Funck & Jevons. Experienced fine weather and favorable winds. July 11, at 4 A. M., 75 miles S by E from Sandy Hook, disabled propeller and was obliged to sail the ship to this port.

Steamship Missouri, Edwards, Havana July 8, at 12 M, with mdse and passengers, to the Atlantic Mail Steamship Co.

Steamship Mima Thomas (Br), Cram, Sydney, CB, 5 days, with coal, to C B Swain & Son. Had fine weather.

Steamship Albemarle, Couch, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamship Hatteras, Lawrence, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers, to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Ship Harvest Queen, Janssen, Liverpool 32 days, with mdse and 223 passengers, to C H Marshall & Co. Had light variable winds.

Bark Ebenezer (Nor), Nielsen, Cardiff 49 days, with railway iron to order—vessel to Wendt, Tetens & Hockmann. Took the northern passage and had variable weather; was 29 days west of the Banks.

Bark Abd-el-Kader, Sparrow, Grand Turk, TI, 11 days, with salt to Woodruff & Robinson—vessel to master. Had moderate weather.

Brig Shannon, Ray, Sydney, CB, 13 days, with coal to C B Swain & Son—vessel to Simpson & Clapp. Had light winds and thick fog the entire passage.

Schr Mary Elliot, Hawkins, Newbern, NC, 5 days, with shingles, to S G Benton & Sons.

Schr Tunis Depew, Sheridan, Norfolk.

Schr J E Lee, Skinner, Virginia.

Passed Through Hell Gate.

BOUND SOUTH.

Brig Americus, Hand, Cette May 29 for New York, with wine, &c, to M Lienau & Co—vessel to Swan & Co.

Schr W H Hatfield, Hatfield, Windsor, NS, for New York, with plaster to Crandall, Berthon & Co.

Schr Grace Lincoln, Musquash, NB, for New York, 13 days, with lumber to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr Abbie Ingalls, Ingalls, Musquash, NB, for New York, with lumber to Murray & Co.

Schr Eliza Hamilton, Cole, Wickford for New York, with railroad iron to order.

Scow Way Steed, Phinney, Lanesville for New York, with stone to Dale & Co.

Schr James W Lawrence, Tooker, Providence for New York.

Schr Granite State, Burgess, Rockport for New York, with stone to J W Johnson.

Schr Robert J Mercer, Tribble, Portsmouth for Philadelphia.

Schr Ambassador, Warren, Bangor for New York, with lumber to Peters & Co.

Schr Frederick Hall, Pelton, Portland, Ct, for New York, with stone to master.

Schr J J Harris, Nichols, Gardiner for New York, with lumber to master.

Schr S S Smith, Snow, Wareham for New York, with staves to Parker Mills.

Schr Ruth S Hodgdon, Pendleton, Rockland for New York, with lime to J R Brown.

Schr Mary E Horne, Ferris, Martha's Vineyard for New York, with fish to order.

Schr Yosemite, Mott, Roslyn for New York, with locust timber.

Schr Sarah Gage, Brown, Georges Banks for New York, with fish to order.

Schr Helen, Dunfield, Portland for New York, with lumber to master.

Schr Hope On, Chase, Gloucester for New York.

Schr Silas Brainard, Hawkins, Hartford for New York.

Schr C C Acken, Mead, Stamford for New York.

Schr B F Pitts, Frame, Riverhead for New York.

Schr R Robinson, Crosby, Providence for New York.

Schr Sarf, Abbott, Providence for Trenton.

Schr Oliver Perry, Murphy, Glen Cove for New York.

Schr John Wright, Clark, Portland for New York.

Scow Mail, Mead, Greenwich for New York.

Schr Yarmouth, Dayton, Providence for New York.

Schr Elizabeth B, Hogan, Newport for New York.

Schr Maria A Hearn, Stamford for New York.

Schr Onward, Hallett, Middletown for New York.

Schr S J Smith, Baldwin, Providence for New York.

Schr Entire, Conner, Cohasset for New York.

Schr Mary E Cuba, Gorham, Cow Bay for New York.

Schr J J Beam, Cook, Taunton for New York.

Schr Charles H Wiley, Bennett, New Haven for New York.

Schr James English, Baker, Newport for Bondout.

Schr Alert, Hulse, Rockport for Elizabethport.

Schr Amelia, Parker, Providence for Philadelphia.

Schr Sarah Hulbert, Ryder, Dennisport for New York.

Schr Monitor, Chase, New Bedford for New York.

Schr E W Babcock, Babcock, Westerly for Rondout.

Schr Traveller, Hodges, Newburyport for New York.

Schr Richard Law, Eldred, Stonington for Philadelphia.

Schr Cortelyou, Jones, Providence for Newark.

Sloop Milton, Lockwood, Greenwich for New York.

Sloop Sarah Elizabeth, Clancy, Westchester for Fort Lee, NJ.

Steamer Galatea, Nye, Providence for New York, with mdse and passengers to Isaac Odell.

BOUND EAST.

Steamship Wamsutta, Fish, New York for New Bedford.

Bark Banquereau, Robinson, New York for Newfoundland.

Bark Breakwater, Rideout, St Johns, NB.

Brig Emily, Brown, Hoboken for Portsmouth.

Schr Loon, Johnson, Port Johnson for New Haven.

Scow Old Zac, Beebe, Port Johnson for New Haven.

Schr Tabitha A Hammah, Hill, Elizabethport for Norwalk.

Schr Sarah Jane, Fordham, Port Johnson for Norwich.

Schr Tryphenia, Dottridge, Rondout for Boston.

Schr Almon Baker, Crosby, Rondout for Lynn.

Schr Cynthia Jane, Gardiner, Rondout for Providence.

Schr Ella Cley, Smith, Newburg for Norwich.

Schr Rosine Clark, Clark, New York for Bangor.

Schr Ellis Francis, Bulger, New York for Bangor.

Schr Thos Potter, Handy, Hoboken for Plymouth.

Schr Raven, Pendleton, Hoboken for Belfast.

Schr C L Frost, Nelson, Baltimore for New Bedford.

Schr J H Tuttle, Elizabethport for Providence.

Schr Louisa, Hamblin, Port Johnson for Providence.

Schr Rachel Jane, Taylor, New York for Providence.

Schr W S O'Brien, Burns, Elizabethport for New Haven.

Schr Eliza Spencer, Trenton for Norwich.

Schr Maria L Hall, Bergen, Albany for Middletown.

Schr V Barkalew, Holmes, New York for Lynn.

Schr Boston, Rich, Newburg for Boston.

Schr S S Lewis, Clifford, New York for Belfast.

Schr Laura Robinson, Robinson, Elizabethport for Lynn.

Schr Ezra Pratt, Smith, Poughkeepsie for Pembroke.

Schr Daniel Morris, Mason, Elizabethport for New Haven.

Schr Baraca, Mitchell, New York for Boston.

Schr Fred Spofford, Turner, New York for Bucksport.

Steamer Resolute, Redford No 45, Hayden, Port Johnson for Hartford.

Schr Lizzie Raymond, Lord, Elizabethport for Providence.

Schr Mary Mullen, Dayton, Elizabethport for Providence.

Schr S S Browne, Mott, Albany for Pawtucket.

Schr Mary A Hyer, Tucker, New York for New Haven.

Schr W D Marcy, Cook, New York for New Bedford.

Yacht Palmer, Stuyvesant, NY, for Eastport.

Steamer United States, Davis, New York for Fall River.

Steamer Galatea, Nye, New York for Providences.

WHITESTONE, LI, July 12—11:45 PM.

Two barks and six schooners for the eastward, arrived here at sundown. They will remain over night.

BELOW.

Ship Kate Tapp (Br), Crocker, from Ardrossan May 24, with mdse, to J W Elwell & Son. Reckoned a pilot July 9, lat 40 45, lon 66 40, from pilot boat David Mitchell, No 3).

Bark Unanima (Br), Minta, from Newcastle April 27 via Londonderry May 29 (by pilot boat C H Marshall, No 3).

Bark Celeste (Br), Fullerton, from Glasgow June 3, with mdse, to Wm Nelson, Jr. Was spoken July 9, lat 40 40, lon 65 50, by pilot boat David Mitchell, No 3.)

SAILED.

Steamships Wyoming, for Liverpool; Scotia, do; Tyrian, Glasgow; Georgia, Charleston.

Wind at sunset W, light.

Shipping Notes.

The survey of the harbor of Bridgeport, Ct, for which an appropriation was made during the last session of Congress, has been made under the supervision of Capt W H Edwards, C E (formerly of the United States coast survey), and is now completed. The contract for the construction of a stone jetty off Long Beach, near the entrance of the harbor, to keep the sand from washing into the channel, and also that for digging out the channel, have been given out, and it is hoped by all interested in navigation that work upon these much needed improvements may be commenced without delay.

Marine Disasters.

STEAMSHIP GEN SEDGWICK, for New York (before reported) was in collision with a sc[hooner] 30 miles SE of Cape Henlopen, on the night of the [illegible]th; had her bows split and put into Delaware Breakwater, [illegible]aking badly. The schooner's rail was broken and rigging [illegible] did not leak.

SHIP GOLDEN FLEECE.—The fire on board the ship Golden Fleece, from Boston for Bombay, at Halifax, was extinguished at three o'clock Friday afternoon, when she had more than twenty feet of water in the hold, large streams having been poured in unceasingly from eight o'clock Thursday evening. The steamer Fire Queen and the Albert was brought to the wharf soon afterwards and commenced to pump her out.

BARK ELEANOR (Br), which [illegible]drove ashore last fall at Fox River, and was afterwards pur[illegible]hased by Messrs Knowles Bros, of Gaspe, was floated [illegible] on the 3d inst, and taken into Gaspe Bay.

BARK CHALMETTE, before reported disabled in a gale off Galveston, 10th ult, was [illegible] towed to New Orleans 6th inst for repairs, by steamer St Mark.

SCHR MARY LOUISA, Deering, from Bangor for Fall River, with lumber, [illegible] took a light on the shore at Brenton's Point reef and bilged. The U S revenue steamer Moccasin, Captain Baker, went to her assistance, and would probably succeed in getting her off. She still remained ashore up to 10 AM yesterday.

SCHR MARY (Br), at Halifax 7th from Sydney, CB, reports June 6, at sea, Jon Theodore, spoke schr S V Coonan (Br), McKinnon, from Boston for Miramichi, NB, nearly full of water; lay by her for some time, until it became thick; when the fog lifted the captain had his boat out and was apparently trying to run her on the land.

SCOW CHARLES WILLIAMS, from Elizabethport, with 50 tons of coal, of and for Rondout, sprung a leak on Saturday afternoon 8th inst off Point Judith, and sunk. Vessel and cargo a total loss. No insurance.

EAGLE ANN E CARLE, recently ashore on Block Island, now at Northport, LI, has nearly completed repairs, and will sail for New York the last of this week.

SCHR JANE WOODBURY, Snow, at Bucksport 8th inst, carried away head of foremast and mainmast on the 7th. She is having foremast taken out for a new one.

SCHR SAXON, Hatch, at Providence 4th inst from Bangor, lost an anchor and 90 fathoms chain on Nantucket Shoals.

GIBRALTAR, June 24—The Ironsides, Tapley, which arrived here June 16 from New York, reports having passed the hull of a vessel, with part of foremast and bowsprit standing, apparently a brig of about 300 tons, May 22, in lat 38, lon 18.

June 27—Ship Susan Hincks, from Leghorn, of and for Boston, was in collision on June 12, off Cape de Gatte, with the Matmelaen, from Odessa for Queenstown, when the latter vessel received damage. (The Susan Hincks has been reported as having put into Carthagena in distress.

LIVERPOOL, June 29—With reference to the loss of the Emily McNear, from Cardiff for Hong Kong, reported from Rosario May 21 as lost on Clapp Island, private intelligence received yesterday states that she was lost on Keeling Island (distant about 800 miles from Clapp Island), one of the Keeling or Cocos group, situated about 600 miles NW of the Straits of Sunda. Clapp Island, or Breaker's Island, is a small island seven leagues SE by E of Java Head, at the west end of the Island of Java.

The Remington, Fowler, arrived here from Charleston, reports having passed the derelict vessel E F Dunbar, June 4, at 7:30 PM, lat 36 15 N, lon 70 10 W, with her mainmast gone about eight feet above the deck, fore and foretopmast standing, with short ends of rigging over the cutwaters and head stock all gone, anchors hanging to the bows, bulwarks out, and bow ports out, with timber protruding out of them, vessel full of water, forward deckhouse washed away and after deckhouse gutted.

QUEBEC, July 10—Bark Region (Nor), from Quebec for Southampton, which was abandoned July 1, has been towed into North Sydney, CB, waterlogged.

SYDNEY, May 4—The latest advices from Fiji brought intelligence that a very severe hurricane had occurred at the islands there and that it was feared some large vessel had been wrecked. The cutter Kate, which sailed April 3 to ascertain particulars, found at Baliki on the 7th a mast, apparently the mizzenmast of a large American schooner. The natives had sundry fragments of wreck, and the inside fittings of the vessel appeared to have been lately painted blue and white. A cabin door lock, with one white knob, and the other a brown grained wood, with the maker's name upon it, viz, New Haven, N H & Co," had also been found. From broken boards which had been picked up the vessel's name was made out to be Kentucky.

WATERPORT, June 30—The Eleanor, of Whitestable, from Dublin for Providence, RI, which put in here 24th inst with crew refusing to do duty, has been surveyed, and some extensive repairs ordered so as to make her seaworthy.

Miscellaneous.

We are under obligations to Purser Hempstead, of the steamship Missouri, from Havana, for the prompt delivery of our files, despatches, &c.

SHIPBUILDING IN MAINE.—N H Powers, of Orland, has launched, ready for sea, a schooner called the Annie Powers, 75 tons, new measurement, to be commanded by Capt Thadeus Sawtelle.

W H Glass & Co have commenced building a schooner of about 300 tons, old measurement.

LAUNCHED.—At Shelburne, NS, 1st inst, ship Republic, of 850 tons register, 928 tons carpenters' measurement, built by Mr W T Kelley for Messrs W Rogers, B Hilton, W T Kelley, W H Cook and Capt Jos A Corning, the latter of whom is to command her. She is fully iron kneed, wooden sheathed preparatory to being coppered, and the largest vessel ever built in Shelburne.

Notice to Mariners.

The channel way at Drury's Bluff (Fort Darling), James river, has been opened to a width of 350 feet and a depth of 18 feet at mean low water, and is now open for navigation.

Whalemen.

Sailed from New Bedford July 8, ship Emma C Jones, Clifford, Pacific Ocean.

Spoken.

Ship Magnet, Crosby, from San Francisco for Falmouth via Manzanillo, May 17, lat 50 26 S, lon 32.

Ship Republic (NG), Portmann, from New York for Bremen, no lat, &c.

Ship Great Britain (Br), Chilcott, from Pensacola for Liverpool, June 23, lat 46, lon 35.

Ship Rhine, Jordan, from London for New York, June 27, no lat, &c.

Bark Masonic, Morse, from Trieste for Bordeaux, June 10, off Cape Gata.

Bark Calypso (Br), Bogart, from London for Philadelphia, June 16, lat 42, lon 12.

Bark Isaac Lincoln, Merriman, from Newport (June 19) for Baltimore, no date, lat 51, lon 17 20.

Brig Belle (Br), Hill, from New York for Dunedin, June 4, lat 24 12 N, lon 28 08 W.

Brig Process, from Kennebec for Savannah, July 8, Highland light (Cape Cod) SSW 12 miles.

Brig A H Curtiss, steering ENE, July 10, lat 40 37, lon 69 30 (by pil

THE TURF IN ENGLAND.

THE ROYAL ASCOT RACES.

The Prince and Princess of Wales Present—Half the Aristocracy on the Lawn—Expected Visit of the Ex-Emperor and Empress—Plon-Plon There Instead—Triumphs of the Millinery Art—Magnificent Racing—The Queen's Gold Vase—The Royal Hunt Cup—The Ascot Stakes—The Prince of Wales' Stakes.

LONDON, June 8, 1871.

West End, London, the centre of the wealth, rank and fashion of these kingdoms, has for the last three days been enjoying itself at Ascot. Parliament does not adjourn for this great race meeting, the Lord Chief Justice and the jury engaged in trying the Tichborne case have been hard at work and the Stock Exchange has not closed its doors and suspended business. There are features of social life which are peculiar to the Derby day, and which, so far as racing is concerned, are not indulged in on any other occasion Nevertheless all that section of London which can afford to enjoy itself has devoted itself since Monday last to sport, and has either given up business altogether or engaged in it listlessly and languidly. Parliament has been sitting but it has daily run the risk of being "counted out," as to the Stock Exchange, we read that "owing to the Ascot races transactions have been few and far between," the Tichborne trial is proceeding, but the brilliant throng of both sexes which Lady Bovill invited to take their places beside her husband the Chief Justice on the bench, have deserted him, the Royal Academy and the International Exhibition, but for serious people," would be howling wildernesses; the very streets and parks of the West End, usually crowded with gay equipages, seem dull and empty Ascot is, in fact, one of the two

GREAT FASHIONABLE RACE MEETINGS

of the year, the other being Goodwood, and it has the advantage over Goodwood that it is so near London that the most easily fatigued of the fair sex can travel up and down daily The spot where the racing takes place is a vast, open, bare and dusty heath, which has no charm in itself but is surrounded by beautiful woodlands, is situated about thirty miles from town and about five from Royal Windsor You get to it by two lines of rail—one, the Southwestern, sets down within a quarter of a mile from the grand stand, the other, the Great Western, takes you no nearer the course than Windsor, and you have to travel thence by any means you like or can get, through her Majesty's Park, a beautiful region of forest, with magnificent avenues, cool shrubberies and grassy spots affected by herds of deer The fashionable world prefers the latter route, and, as a rule, goes through the park on the huge four-in-hand drags which the "bloods" of the period love, or in private carriages Ordinary folks, who are by no means strongly represented at Ascot, select the Southwestern line, as that by which the Heath is most easily accessible.

ASCOT DEPENDS ON ROYALTY

for its popularity with the "upper ten," but that popularity and the large sums which the committee are through it enabled to add to the various stakes, produces sport the like of which is perhaps not to be seen anywhere else in the world. Time out of mind it has been the custom for the King or Queen for the time being to drive down in state from Windsor on two days—Tuesday, the chief feature of which is the "Stakes," and Thursday, which is remarkable for the "Cup." The late Prince Consort cared very little for the turf, but he kept up the traditions of the place, and during the period of his married life regularly accompanied her Majesty to the royal enclosure, and there showed as much interest as he could in what was taking place on the course Since his lamented death the

QUEEN HAS SHUNNED ASCOT,

and indeed has never been seen on a race course; but her place has been worthily filled by the Prince of Wales, who is not addicted by the same scruples, and who, without being bound up in the turf, likes to take part in great aristocratic gatherings of this nature His example has been followed—as every loyal example is followed—by the "upper ten," and the result is that the meeting is yearly becoming more preposterous and popular The gathering to-day is one of the largest and most brilliant I ever saw, and Tuesday, which presents fewer other attractions, the same remark was applicable The royal party on each occasion drove up from Princess Park, not far from Windsor, which the Prince and Princess of Wales have rented for the week, and where they entertain a distinguished party They do not live at Windsor, and do not—knowing their mother's prejudice against racing—care to leave the coast on their visit to the Heath. They drove up the common both days in what is called semi state—that is to say, in dress carriages—the postilions, postilions and outriders wearing scarlet and gold liveries. The procession was headed by the Earl of Cork, Master of the Buckhounds, in a uniform of green and gold, and mounted on his magnificent thoroughbred charger, Unequalled The first carriage contained

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES,

with the Princess Mary of Teck, and the Grand Duke Vladimar, of Russia In the second were his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh—who has just recently returned to this country, and was, after his long voyage, tanned like an Arab—the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince of Teck and the Hon. Mrs. Grey, in attendance on the Princess of Wales. The other carriages were devoted to the use of Colonel Keppel, Sir William Knollys and other officials of the Marlborough House establishment There was a rumor that we were to be favored with the presence of the

EX-EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH,

but it turned out to be, as might have been expected, a rumor. Their imperial Majesties do not at present care to be seen out of the bounds of Camden House, or, at all events, beyond the confines of Chiselhurst, and it was hardly to be looked for that in the present desperate condition of their country they would take part in fashionable amusements like those of Ascot Their family was, however, represented by the great

PLON-PLON,

Prince Napoleon, who has temporarily taken up his residence in the neighborhood, and had no scruple in coming down to the Heath to witness the magnificent spectacle which it was there presented. He appeared in excellent health and spirits, and had evidently got over the exertion which his now famous letter to M. Jules Favre must have caused one of his weight and figure The royal party was much cheered as the procession went up the course to the enclosure reserved for it and the aristocracy, but, unfortunately, rain fell heavily on Tuesday, while today the weather was as cold as if this were the middle of November The lawn has consequently been deserted during a considerable portion of the week, but in the intervals of sunshine it formed as pretty a picture as ever The reserved portion is of comparatively limited extent, but the others, to which admission is obtained by payment, stretch for a quarter of a mile down the course On the opposite side is a long string of four in hands and private carriages filled with the "swells" of society, and in these and on the lawns the ladies seem to vie with each other in the magnificence of their toilets, the gentlemen in the lightness of their coats, and the "shininess" of their hats and boots.

THE DRESSES

were in all cases of the richest and costliest texture; in many the taste displayed was charming, in most there was a wealth of fancy, which showed that the resources of millinery are not exhausted, a few were genuine triumphs of art, and here and there there was a display of vulgarity which displeased the eye The prevailing colors were lavender and white but to describe the variegated of style in which they were adorned is wholly beyond me The most daring thing I saw was an upper dress of salmon color, trimmed with blue over a blue skirt, which had a very striking and not an altogether unpleasant effect Then there was a drab dress with a very pale blue skirt, an olive over sky blue, a dark gray and blue, a blue and white stripe and blue, a very pale green, a new and rich dark green, a white and cerise a lemon and black, a black velvet covered with the richest lace and surmounted by a white satin jacket, a bemp colored dress, with a rich brown skirt a white silk, sparingly touched with deep red, a rich blue, with bands of black velvet and a white Persian mantle, and so on through a catalogue that is interminable. There were by the way, many black jackets, cloth or silk, trimmed in artistic designs, with gold combined with green or with red, and lace was very largely and usefully employed for effect.

THE HATS AND BONNETS

has up to the present time been of the most splendid description, far better, in fact, than any I ever saw at Ascot, and that is saying a good deal. What will your sporting readers say to the fact that on the first two days of the meeting—I am writing on the third—there were fifteen races that no fewer than 143 animals took part in, there being an average of about ten for each, and that many of them were among the best animals in England; the only three-year-olds of note who did not appear at the meeting being Favonius, the winner of the Derby, and Albert Victor, who ran a dead heat with King of the Forest for second place in that race It is impossible to do justice in this article to the racing as a whole, and it will be necessary to glance at it very briefly. Of the

PRINCIPAL RACES

that is, those in which the stakes are the most valuable—the Gold Vase given by her Majesty for all three-year olds and upwards, over two miles, was secured by Mr Jardine's three-year old Christopher Sly, by Le Marechal, out of Mag of Marley He carried 101 pounds, and beat by a length and a half Major Fridolin's four-year-old mare Lornette, 124 pounds; Lord Falmouth's four-year old filly Gertrude, 117 pounds, and five other good animals. The performance stamps the winner as one of the best horses of his age in training, and we shall doubtless hear of his performing great feats before the year is over The Prince of Wales' Stakes, for three year olds—colts 122 pounds, fillies 118 pounds, over one mile five furlongs—was won easily by Mr. Merry's celebrated horse King of the Forest, by Scottish Chief, out of Lioness, who carried five pounds extra and easily defeated Rippondem, who has on previous occasions got to his head at the like weights. Baron Rothschild's filly, Hannah, who was the Oaks, was the third, but she was carrying nine pounds extra and only one pound less than King of the Forest. Among the beaten lot were Bothwell, the winner of the Two Thousand Guineas who could not get near the King in the Derby and Sterling, who was second in the Two Thousand in addition to Mr. Merry's horse. The Ascot Stakes, a handicap over two miles and a half, brought out sixteen competitors, and was won by the top-weight, Sir Joseph Hawley's six year old Rochester, 126 pounds, who beat in a canter by six lengths Mr Crawford's Palmerston four years 119 pounds who was second in last year's Derby This race settled the doubt as to the staying powers of Rosicrucian, who has now proved that in that respect he is one of the best animals in England, The seventeenth Ascot biennial to four year-olds was remarkable for the complete defeat of Lord Falmouth's Kingcraft, the Derby winner of last year, who could not make the least fight of it with Lord Stamford's Normanby, and had even to make a dead heat of it for second place, with a comparatively moderate horse like Claudius The most remarkable event of Wednesday was the overthrow of King of the Forest by Sterling whom he had defeated in the most hollow fashion on the previous afternoon The race was the Emperor's Ascot Biennial, the distance one mile and the winner gets even, whereas on Thursday the King had given Sterling two pounds. The result showed that Mr Merry's horse is about fourteen pounds better over a mile and a half than over a mile, and he has therefore a great chance for the St. Leger which is longer than the former distance. Sterling is only a miler. The Royal Hunt Cup, a handicap over the new mile, attracted as many as twenty nine animals to the post, and was won easily by Mr W Day's galloping Vain, six years, ninety pounds, who has for four years been "kept" for this race, and has for four years been "kept" for this race. He beat Inis second place Lord Aylesford's Colt by Prime Minister, out of Frailty, three years, eighty pounds, and Inc third Mr Parry's Jack Spigot, winner of the City and Suburban three years, 117 pounds The performance of this last was, with such a weight, one of the best we have seen for a long time, but unfortunately the horse is not entered for the St. Leger, for which he would have made a splendid choice. The running of to day I must describe on Saturday.

THE LONDON STAGE.

Reflections on the Drama in England.

LONDON, June 24, 1871.

At the Royalty Theatre, which—Miss Henrietta Hodson having retired from the management—has passed into the hands of Mr Nation, of whom the public knows nothing, a new play by Dr. Wickhoff Marston entitled, "Lamed for Life," was produced with well deserved success on Monday evening The personage who is in the unfortunate condition indicated by the title of the comedy is a young surgeon, whose successful efforts to save the life of a little child at a fire have resulted in a terrible accident to himself. He is the most generous and noble-hearted of men, and, notwithstanding the infirmity with which he is afflicted, he succeeds in winning both the heart and hand of a beautiful and accomplished girl, for whose affections there are many competitors. The story of this play is exceedingly simple, but the characters are admirably delineated and most skilfully contrasted, the incidents, though few are cleverly contrived, and the dialogue is charmingly written and abounds in wit, fancy and sentiment. The favorable reception given to a work so purely intellectual is satisfactory on all accounts, and more particularly as showing that the public, cloyed, as they may well be, with sensational trash, have still sufficient good taste left to relish a work which, eschewing the tricks of scene painters and stage carpenters, comes to them with no other recommendations than those of its dramatic spirit and its literary graces Mr Forrester, a skilful actor and excellent elocutionist, who deserves a higher position in his profession than he has achieved, plays the leading part admirably well, and is well supported by Miss Ada Cavendish as the heroine. Another of the dramatic personages—a frank, free-hearted fellow, just fitted for Mr. C. Mathews or Mr Sothern—finds an inadequate representative in Mr. Vincent, who played a thief to perfection in Mr Tom Taylor's melodrama of "The Ticket-of Leave Man," but is quite out of his element in what was once known as genteel comedy." It is, however, a high tribute to praise to Mr Vincent to say that, being personally respectable, and, in fact, an eminently honest man, he excels in impersonating a thief.

At the Haymarket Mr Sothern has been playing to good houses in Mr Byrd's comedy of "An English Gentleman," a play which, though, or perhaps we should say because, its literary merits are of the smallest, appears to grow in favor with the town A third assembly," as it is designated on the bills, bears, in the slang title of "Not If I know It," from the joint pens of Messrs Madison Morton and A. W. Young, is to be produced as an afterpiece to night.

Mr. Dion Boucicault has completed a new Irish play called "Eileen Oge," which is to be brought out at the Princess' on Thursday next. Something is sadly needed to freshen the current of business at that house, Shakspeare proving utterly unattractive

The Adelphi flourishes with "Notre Dame," and the new comic ballet called "Flandiscuit" supplies a cheery termination to the evening's entertainments. Mr. Frederick Evans is a pantomimist of surprising agility, and his action is full of humorous significance moreover, he is exceedingly well supported by his associates, and the accessories of the ballet are exceedingly picturesque.

A light programme of a composite order, combining drama with opera, proves very attractive at the Gaiety, and brings into prominence Mr Stoyle, Miss L. Farren and other members of Mr. Hollingshead's company.

The rival companies of French comedians quartered at the Lyceum and the Opera Comique continue to compete for the suffrages of such of our British playgoers as enjoy French plays, or would have it believed that they are capable of doing so There is more affectation in this than women go to the opera who don't care a jig stalk for music. They go because it is "the thing" to do so In the fine arts a like imposture is practised every day. No sooner does a half-way contractor, originally, perhaps, a hod-carrier or a "navvy," accumulate a large fortune than he sets up for a connoisseur and affects a love of pictures, though he hardly knows a landscape from a figure subject, a painting from a drawing, or an engraving from a photograph so, too it is with the French plays. Bless your heart! I have seen men at the Lyceum and the Opera Comique laughing, cheering and clapping all the physical manifestations of sympathy and intelligence who to my certain and positive knowledge have no more acquaintance with French than with Arabic They know no more about what is said upon the stage than they know of what is passing in the Moluccas or the Moon It is torture to them to sit out a French play, for the actors may be cursing them for anything they can be sure of to the contrary But it is the fashion to go and go they must, for of all despots Fashion is the most inexorable They like to talk about Fay ish, and Le sucur and Got, and Brasseur, and Ribbols and all the rest of them, but as for the comedy itself it is caviare to them, and no part of the performance is so welcome as the falling of the curtain of the two Gallic companies that at the Lyceum, under the management of M Raphael Felix has been doing by far the best business. The actors of the Comedie Francaise—for they it is who are installed at the Opera Comique—have been playing, generally speaking, to very thin houses, though now and then the audience has been numerous There is a movement on foot to pay some token payment in the shape of a dinner or breakfast to the less successful of the rival company as The idea originated with Mr Knight of the Lyceum, and the banquet may be regarded as a knightly tribute to Gallic genius

Miss Amy Fawsitt, of the Vaudeville Theatre, was married the other day at St. Jude to Mr Edward Metcalfe, of Belgrave square, London.

Miss Hodson and her company have gone over to the Alfred Theatre, which they will open to night Mr Watts Phillips has in preparation for the Princess' a new drama, in which Mr Pitt and Mr Webster will appear.

Mr Buckstone, of the Haymarket, is suffering from inflammation of the eyes, an affection which seems to be almost epidemic just now.

"Little Emily," with Mr Ross as Micawber and Mr. Emery as Pegotty, is being played at Manchester to overflowing houses. A local critic discourses thus —"We may suggest that the force of realism is carried a step too far when the audience in a theatre are made to listen, as part of the evening's entertainment, to the very distinct singing of the hymn—'Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear!'"

At half-past ten o'clock this morning there were colors flying, bands playing and bells ringing joyously from the steeple of St. Martin's, in the Fields, all Charing How was agog with excitement, and to a fanciful view the very lion dog on the parapets of Northumberland House might be imagined to be wagging his poker tail—and all for what, do you suppose? Why for nothing more nor less than the marriage of Captain Martin Van Buzel Bates (the Kentucky Giant), with Miss Anna Swan (the Nova Scotia Giantess), who rejoices in the distinction of being the greatest of her Majesty's subjects. 'Sure, such a pair were never seen so justly formed to meet by nature," and if it be true that all flesh is grass what a couple of haycocks this bride and this bridegroom would make! They were accompanied to the church by the "Two Headed Nightingale" as the nigger twin-girls, joined somewhat after the fashion of the Siamese Twins, are romantically termed by their showman. To see the "Nonpareil Marie" stalking down the church in colossal majesty after the ceremony had been performed, toppling above the tallest of the spectators, like a couple of lighthouses above the sea, and setting "fools and walks and wits" astride mount it was, let me tell you a sight for the gods The service was performed by the Rev W Robert Cotterane of St Georges, Hanover square, was, though six feet three inches in height, looked but a minnow by the side of the tritons whom he had bound in such eccentric wedlock.

MONARCHISTS ON THEIR MUSCLE.

What Gave Rise to the Row in the Cortes—The Carlists Showing Their Hands—The Legislative Halls of Old Spain in an Uproar—The President Clears Out of the Chamber.

MADRID, June 17, 1871.

Yesterday a most unusual tumult took place in the House of Representatives during the discussion of the following proposition presented by Nocedal on the part of the Carlist Deputies —

We ask of Congress to declare that, in union with the general sentiment of the Catholic country of Spain and of all Christendom, it sees with unspeakable satisfaction and greatest joy the advent of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the glorious Pontificate of our most Holy Father Pius IX., notwithstanding the unheard of persecution he suffers; an innocent victim and atonement for the backslidings, errors and crimes that in the present epoch afflict the human race and pervert social order, which can only be restored by following the infallible word of the august Vicar of Jesus Christ on earth

CANDIDO NOCEDAL,
EL CONDE DE ORGAZ,
RAMON NOCEDAL,
A. J. DE VILLOSOLA,
RAMON SOMOZA,
TOMAS VELEZ HIERRO,
EL CONDE ROCHE

PALACIO DEL CONGRESO, June 16, 1871.

THE CARLISTS SHOWING THEIR HANDS.

As soon as the proposition was read Ramon Nocedal, a young and somewhat fiery Carlist Deputy, obtained the floor to support it which he did in the most impolitic terms; for instead of urging that Congress, representing a Catholic nation, should congratulate the Holy Father on this auspicious event he opened a fire of abuse against the government, the Deputies of other political parties, liberal governments, democratic institutions and modern civilization The Carlist Deputy could not have adopted a better course to get his proposition rejected, and it is not to be wondered at that the proposition in question met its expected fate. If the Deputies of the revolution of 1868 had voted the Carlist proposition as it stood they would have openly condemned nearly all their public acts, from the overthrow of Isabella up to the present time, and therefore it is evident that the Carlists as a body premeditated

A SERIOUS CONFLICT

in the House, or that the enthusiastic Carlist and bigoted Catholic permitted his zeal for the Church to carry him far beyond the limits of common sense, and so, like most fanatics whether religious or political did more injury than good to the cause he stood up to defend. Sagasta, Minister of the Interior, on taking the floor said:—*Is this speech of* Senor Nocedal merely to congratulate the Pope as Head of the Catholic Church or is it a political harangue against modern governments and institutions If it be the latter it means that Senor Nocedal asks you to vote his proposition, at the same time treading that none but his political friends will do so. And truly gentlemen how can any one vote it but such as hold the opinions of the honorable members? If the object be to congratulate His Holiness on the twenty fifth anniversary of his advent to the throne we all, as Catholics, congratulate him on this event with as much sincerity as he or Nocedal and his party. But, on the other hand, if it be intended to make the Pope an instrument of certain political tendencies, then, and in that case, we oppose it with the utmost energy, not only because these tendencies are contrary to our ideas, but also to render a service to the Pontiff, who ought never to be brought before this House as the standard of any political party He said the Pope in the year 1853 was just as infallible as now; nevertheless, when his holiness then wished to frame into the doctrines of the Church with the

NECESSITIES OF MODERN CIVILIZATION

the party to which the honorable member belongs did not hesitate to call him a mitred Robespierre Do you not remember, said he, that these same gentlemen entertained the absurd idea of forcing him to retire from the Pontifical See, considering him a madman, and that an ultramontane king refused to allow the hymn of Pius IX to be sung in Naples? As far as we are concerned the Pope as Head of the Church is as worthy of respect now as in 1853, but for you he is only worthy of esteem when you want to make him an instrument for your political schemes Thus it is he who you condred a madman in 1846 you now wish to make infallible even in worldly matters."

ADMIRAL TOPETE

ultimately performed the role of conciliator, suggesting the convenience of dividing the proposition into two parts, the first to terminate at the words Pius IX., and submit the said parts to two separate votings. This offer was rejected The next step that took the floor was Count de Canga-Argudles, another Carlist, who demanded the reading of certain paragraphs of the circular of Pius IX., dated first November 1870, and directed to the archbishops and bishops of all Christendom. The President asked the Count if he had the document in question, who, having answered in the affirmative, Olozaga requested him to hand it up, saying that it should be read by one of the secretaries. To this point all appeared to be going on swimmingly, and an expression of satisfaction lit up the countenances of the Carlist Deputies. This, however, was but momentary; for Martos, Minister of State, suddenly rose and opposed its being read, on account of its not yet having been declared a parliamentary document. The objections of Minister Martos having been admitted by the President of Speaker and the permission to have it read withdrawn, the House was suddenly thrown into a

STATE OF CHAOTIC MOTION

The monarchical Deputies of all political colors shouted at each other, stamped, shook their fists and canes, looked hardly fierce and got alarmingly red in the face Insults and other exceedingly naughty language flew about as if by electricity Olozaga shouted to order but was unheard or unattended to He rang and hammered his bell on the table, but all was labor in vain. The storm was raging and the President sat in the Presidential chair, pale speechless, helpless. The tempest however at length arrived at a climax The Count de Canga Arguelles, a somewhat three-sided orator, no longer able to bear the stinging sarcasms of Senor Nunez de Arce, of the union liberal party made a terrible rush at him, and God only knows what the consequences would have been but for the interposition of other Deputies While these

TWO MODERN GLADIATORS

were lunging to get at each other Marshal Serrano, the Prime Minister was seen skipping over the benches with the agility of a mountebank, and had soon placed himself between the antagonists A colonel who from the lobby observed the position of the Marshal, felt confident he ever shook his cane at him and, in the most imperious manner, ordered him to retire, which the crest fallen soldier of fortune did Olozaga still continued as if under the influence of mesmerism, when a republican deputy called out, "Mr. President put on your hat and declare the session at an end" Olozaga suddenly awoke from his stupor, rose, put on his hat,

QUITTED THE PRECINCTS TO BE CLEARED,

suspended the session and left the Chamber As we were compelled, with all other members of the press, to leave the tribune, we cannot say what took place in the private session that followed, in which it appears satisfactory explanations were given and accepted In the night sessions different allusions were made respecting the matter The President said that it was the first time, and he hoped to God it would be the last, that the President of the Congress had had to put on his hat and leave the chamber. Here I may mention that Olozaga was mistaken, for in the year 1855 one Deputy well flavored the ears of another when the President, filled with indignation at such conduct in open Congress, abruptly terminated the session by putting on his hat and leaving the chamber The Prime Minister congratulated the House on the amicable termination of the disagreeable incident, hoping it would serve as a lesson for the future, and recommending the Deputies to be henceforth more moderate in the expression of their sentiments Both the Count de Canga Arguelles and Senor Nunez de Arce thanked the Prime Minister for his friendly intervention and apologized to the House The proposition of Nocedal having again been read and put to vote was rejected by 98 votes against 37.

Before closing my letter I must mention, to the credit of the republican Deputies that they kept their seats and took no part whatever in the fray of the contending monarchists.

Turbulent Madrid—The Capital Excited—Conduct of the Government—How It Acts—Attack Upon an American.

MADRID June 25, 1871

In my last letter I told you that it was the intention of the deputies of the minority to censure the government and all the authorities responsible for the disturbances that took place on Sunday last Deputies of all political colors assembled in the House in large force, and all the tribunes were quickly filled with anxious spectators, eager to hear the accusations brought forward, and the defence of the Cabinet The Marquis de Sandoal rose to ask the government if it was aware of the outrages that had been committed on the previous evening, and was disposed to punish the violators of the rights of the citizens, so as to prevent for the future the occurrence of such disgraceful scenes.

TECH TILLATY

Sagasta, Minister of the Interior, in answer said seeing the little prudence on the part of some and the intolerance of others, he thought that true liberty would never take root in this country. He held that the demonstration of Sunday last was more political than religious, and hence the opposition. He severely censured the conduct of the police, upwards of forty of whom, with three inspectors, have been suspended and a number of persons who took part in the riot have been imprisoned and, further more that the civil Governor, seeing that the measure would not work, had resigned. The Minister then read several

TELEGRAMS FROM THE PROVINCES

for the purpose of showing that it was not only in Madrid that the Carlists made a political demonstration in honor of the Pope. Senor Canovas de Castillo handled the government with some severity. He said that if the demonstration of Sunday was, as the Minister affirmed, Carlist and a political one, then it must be admitted that the Carlists of Madrid are in great majority. The Deputy reminded the Minister of the Interior of the monster meetings of his party, the progressists, that took place without interruption in the time of Isabella, asking him if the Carlists would be allowed to hold such meetings. "You say," said he, "that the Carlist party is threatening and increasing; and are you surprised at it? You think you have done everything by merely writing on paper individual rights. The country, however, finds itself made

THE PLAYTHING OF A FARCE,

for some four hundred vagabonds have been allowed to treat the people of Madrid in an outrageous manner, without the police interfering or even showing themselves until the aggressors had taken flight. It is necessary, therefore, if you wish to check the development of the Carlist party, that you must condemn and punish the outrages committed on Sunday last. The Prime Minister, Marshal Serrano said he might have called out some troops, but had he done so, and after calling the groups to disperse, they refused, he should have opened fire upon them and thus shed a considerable amount of blood He did not wish another St. Daniels night.

GONZALEZ BRAVO'S ATTACK ON THE CITIZENS.

But if it were necessary to adopt such means he would do so with energy, and those who smiled and murmured knew full well that he had acted with energy on other occasions when necessity required it. Several other deputies took the floor, censuring the government for the increase of vagabondism and the sad want of energy on the part of the new police and then inspectors in not being able to trace the criminals of so many brutal assassinations.

ATTACK ON AN AMERICAN.

The Madrid papers have contained horrid statements of a recent attack made upon Mr. D. G. Adee, of New York, brother of the present Charge d'Affaires of the United States Legation, by persons connected with the procession of Minerva on Sunday evening last, and the affair has been, and probably will be, denounced as the "last Catholic outrage" On reading the contradictory accounts of the affair in different papers I called upon and interviewed Mr. Adee. The facts from the gentleman's own lips are simply these.—Mr Adee was standing in front of his hotel—the Hotel de Russia—engaged in looking at the solemn procession, when an officious or thoughtless priest addressed him with some vehemence from the passing line, directing him to remove his sombrero from his head This he promptly refused to do under compulsion, exclaiming, "*Ain't I a man, by G—d?*" Aroused by the indignation of the priest, several rough men from among the throng then crowded upon him, clutching at his hat and endeavoring to take it off by force, but backing up against the stone work of the hotel, Mr Adee dealt a blow at one of the assailants, which was caught upon a stick, cutting his hand slightly, so as to start the blood. Seeing the awkward predicament in which a stranger was placed by the ill judged proceeding, two sympathizing ladies ran in between the contestants, by word and gesture endeavoring to calm the excited passions of the Spaniards and pushing and urging the foreigner away from the immediate scene of danger. *It is to be regretted* that the Spanish fanaticism of a member of the priesthood should afford so welcome a handle to certain of the press to cast reflections upon the otherwise peaceful occasion General Sickles at once made representations to the government on the subject, and considerable indignation and mortification were expressed for the occurrence I may here mention that General Sickles, having obtained his leave of absence, has gone to England via Portugal.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

The Ex-Minister Indignantly Rejects All Political Honors.

He Prefers to Remain Quiet Until There Are Some Live Issues Before the People.

Common Sense and Conservatism Combined.

QUINCY, Mass., July 9, 1871.

There are few men in the country whose wisdom is more generally admitted than that of Charles Francis Adams. He seems to have inherited in a marked degree, all the virtues and many of the peculiar gifts of the noble stock of Adamses, of which he is the direct and now oldest surviving descendant He has, as is well known, filled many high offices where rare ability and keen judgment were the absolute requisites, and how well he acquitted himself in them all is still fresh in the public mind Probably the most important position he ever occupied was when he was Minister to the Court of St James during several of the eventful years of our civil war His career, for the time being, like that of his several successors, was attended with all the embarrassments incident to the uncertain relations then existing between Great Britain and our own disturbed country, and the Quincy statesman was probably better pleased than otherwise when his successor was appointed When he came home he was warmly received by the majority of the people whom he had endeavored to represent, and in Boston there was a public demonstration in approval of his management of American affairs in England Mr Adams was present himself and made a speech which, at the time attracted a great deal of attention and commendation Since then he has appeared but very little in public, and has remained entirely from participating in matters of a political nature To use his own words, he has dropped into happy obscurity and retirement, and it is very evident that he cares but very little about any of the disturbing public questions of the day He lives here on the old Adams homestead—one of the most charming and beautiful of all the rural residences in Quincy, and the same identical one where both John Adams and John Quincy Adams lived He has a fine landing and thrifty farm adjoining, and all the surroundings of characteristic of the retirement which Gentlemen's tastes after an eventful and useful life, now seeks to enjoy

Your correspondent, finding himself for a few hours in the immediate neighborhood of the citizen of that gentleman's residence improved the opportunity of making a brief visit to him as I expected to busily engaged over the memoirs of his father, which he is preparing with great care and detail, and which he will shortly publish in the same form as his biography of the late John Adams He was pleased to cutting his labors in a spacious private study of library, which he has had constructed with a view to the works of reference which surrounded him on all sides It was evident that he had lost nothing of the diligence in study which characterized the early years of his life He was very chatty and social and assured me he was glad to see a representative of the New York Herald After a short talk on matters of a local character our conversation naturally turned upon topics of national importance

I am very indifferent," Mr Adams said, "about matters of a political nature nowadays When I got through my mission in England, where I remained to the whole country—not half of it—I came home to Quincy satisfied. My highest ambition had been gratified, and I then wished my hands of politics, and have, I think, God kept out of them ever since, and it is my wish to keep out of them"

I suppose you know," I replied "that your name has been frequently mentioned in connection with various high offices under the present administration"

"Yes, I have heard so," he replied, but I have never authorized any such use of my name, and, furthermore, I don't care for an office of any kind. Several places have been offered to me from time to time, but I have and ever shall continue to decline them all I don't know that there is any reason why the papers say so, should be talking about it for there or that office I do not mix in public much now but am always here as you see me My whole time is occupied in the preparation of the biography and history of my father, and I pay very little attention to what is going on outside To show you how indifferent I am to public affairs I have only to tell you that the only newspaper I take is the Boston *Advertiser*, or, 'the respectable daily,' as it is sometimes called"

This last disclosure was proof positive that Mr Adams was really ignorant of what was going on in the outside world, and I sincerely redected if it was possible for a man to live in such a manner, even in the midst of such charming surroundings Following these reflections I alla led incidentally to the past career and future prospects of the rival political parties of the day

Neither of them amounts to anything," he answered Their occupation, like Othello's, is gone. There are no great issues for them to fight, and nothing for the leaders to discuss. There are a few men in the ranks of both who go around talking, but you will find that they either want an office or are anxious to hold on to the one they have already got. There have been a great many attempts to draw me into the discussions of imaginary public questions but all without avail I presume they are attracted toward me on account of some little prominence which I might have acquired on account of my course in England, but I have given them all to understand that I am now only a citizen, and that I wish to have nothing to do with either of the existing political parties If, perhaps, there were any great issues before the country I might take part in adjusting them the same as any other man whose counsel would be of service But the fact is there is nothing that requires special attention. Our own internal affairs as well as foreign matters, are all in a quieted and we ought now to try and live at peace with ourselves and the rest of the world If there was any crisis in public affairs I would speak my views freely, but as there is not I prefer to remain quiet"

"Then you regard all the questions arising from the late war as settled?" I asked

Oh! certainly I never was one of the few who cherished a bitter hostility toward the south, and I never believed that every man who fought against us was a villain or a rascal. It was too great a struggle and too long fought to believe that there were not men on both sides who thought they were right, but now that the war is over and our side has been victorious it is perfectly right that the conquerors should have the usual advantages of a victory in war."

"What do you think of this 'new departure' movement in the democratic ranks?" I observed.

"Well, I can't, of course, say what it will amount to. There is no doubt but the democrats have made a great many mistakes, and this acknowledgment of them is no doubt a step in the right direction if they wish to become the party of the country As I said before, there are no new issues before the people, and politics, therefore, lose their charm, except for interested politicians, and I thank my stars that I am not one of that class. If I wanted office perhaps I could dig up something to talk about."

It was getting in the neighborhood of train time now and I was obliged to bid my friend good afternoon. As I left he again assured me that he intended to keep out of politics; adding that if I ever heard his name mentioned in connection with any office I would be safe in telling the readers of the HERALD that it was done without any authority from him.

A LOOK AT THE FAIR.

The International Exhibition During the Whitsuntide Holidays.

The Building and Its Contents—Pictures and Statues—Fans and Enamels—Lace and Embroidery—Educational Appliances—The Royal Albert Hall.

LONDON, June 23, 1871.

The present London International Exhibition can hardly strike those who remember the two former ones with any great feelings of exultation. The *coup d'œil* on entering the buildings of 1851 and 1862 was an immense success. You had that full sense of vastness which goes far to render any exhibition impressive There was that grand blending of snow and fire—the bright red hangings, the sparkling fountains, the white stillness of the statues producing an effect not easily forgotten. You felt that these were indeed palaces worthy to receive the treasures of the nations and capable of showing them off to advantage. In the present building the arrangement is so much more that of an ordinary

MUSEUM OF ART

and objects of vertu that the impression is altogether different. Then, too the distracted state of the European Continent has greatly diminished its contributions, and little interest appears to have been shown in sending over articles from America, so that, on the whole, it seems as if in the present "International," many of the nations have declined to "inter" There are, however, many valuable works of art and much that is interesting.

There is no lack of visitors, and the whole thing cannot fairly be pronounced a failure The building is two stories high; formed of galleries extending over and alongside of the colonnades of the Horticultural Gardens, and consequently forming a long square, having the gardens for a centre On the north the galleries communicate with the Albert Hall, and are connected on the upper story by passages formed entirely of glass, and containing bronzes, casts, statues and other objects of lesser interest. The glimpses of the flower gardens from the colonnades, into which the galleries every now and then have an entrance, and the breath of fresh air are very delightful in the midst of the heat and crowd—indeed, it is one of the best parts of going into this exhibition that you can so soon get out of it; but if you desire to make use of any of the many entrances into the Horticultural Gardens you must pay extra for that privilege. The greater part of the buildings appear to be permanent, and to be intended to serve for the series of yearly international exhibition of which this of 1871 is to be the first This sense of permanence again perhaps diminishes the interest of the place. The former erections not being "for an age but for"—a short time, were looked at all the more eagerly They were like flowers, you thought if you did not see them when they were in their bloom they would all come to pieces and you would never have that pleasure Now you reflect that if you do not go to the International this year you may hope to see something very similar next.

THE OBJECTS EXHIBITED

this year embrace painting, sculpture, architecture, miscellaneous art as enamels, wrought gold and silver, &c., fans, engravings, photography, lace and embroidery, pottery, woollen and worsted fabrics, machinery used in the manufacture of those fabrics, glass, school buildings and fittings and furniture, books, maps, globes, instruments used for educational purposes, appliances for physical training, including toys and games, specimens and illustrations of modes of teaching fine art, natural history and physical science, specimens of school work, matters connected with the education of the blind, dear and dumb, mechanical and scientific inventions. The educational idea, you will perceive, is a very prominent one.

THE PICTURES.

The best part of the exhibition are the pictures There is a very interesting collection of modern works of art from Belgium, Bavaria, Italy, France and Britain, especially The French pictures have, however, a certain air of mannerism—a little *more a vicious one*—which renders them less interesting than the others. The Belgian pictures are extremely pleasing and among the British a first are some beautiful specimens of Faed, Frith, Poole and other eminent academicians The French picture room is well filled, but the other department assigned to France tells its own sad tale by its woeful emptiness there has been far more destruction than creation of the beautiful and useful in France of late A few stands, green cloth and a carpet are all that she has to show No wonder The middle of the picture gallery is occupied chiefly by

STATUES,

of which a large number is exhibited They are not, as a whole, of a very high order and seem chiefly to deal in what ladies call materials "dear little things" We have babies tugging and carrying little boys in knickerbockers and without them, sulking or playing, little girls in frocks trimmed with lace, young ladies with hair nets, executed in marble—subjects which appear rather beneath the dignity of the chisel

It is strange that these homely details, which do very well in pictures, should be allowed to intrude themselves upon the calm grace of the sculptor's art A sculptor really ought to go higher for his inspiration than up the nursery stairs There were some nice exceptions—notably a Circassian Slave by Prossor Caroni, and a Hagar and Ishmael by Professor Lazzerini Caroni also exhibits an Albanian slave in marble, but neither of his graceful captives is destined to excite the admiration given to the Greek Slave of 1851 In speaking of the statues we must not omit to mention that Illustrious artist, her Royal Highness the Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorn) who has contributed a statuette in plaster of Edward the Black Prince.

FANS

In the west galleries, where we find decorative paintings, wax cameos, mosaics and painting in distemper, the statues in the centre of the room give place to some cases containing very pretty fan designs and fan mounts.

Here the work of her royal Highness the Princess Louise specially attracts attention She has executed a very pretty fan design in water colors, for which she was awarded the £10 prize given by Lady Cornelia Guest. The design represents a graceful little skating scene, and the gray sky and soberly tinted ice would be a delightfully cool thing for a lady to contemplate while using her fan The other four prizes were all awarded to two sisters—the Misses Montalba—for some very pretty designs and mounts. The prize of £40 offered by her Majesty the Queen, was not adjudged, as none were considered deserving of it.

ise open air, retracing my steps towards the old Murat mansion. In front of it there was a broad, open court, and huge old trees lent a strange, retired aspect to the scene. The grass grew rank and matted around the weather-whitened sill, and there were no indications of the locality having been visited or disturbed for years. Silence reigned supreme in the echoing halls where Murat whilom held his gay carousals and reared his dreams of ambitious. There was a board which was partially nailed to one of the window casings, this I managed to draw aside, and was thereby afforded opportunity of peering into the silent apartments but as no lord had informed me there was nothing to be seen but the four white walls.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Cooks &c.

9 EAST 26TH ST—TWO SISTERS ONE AS COOK, washer and ironer and the other as chambermaid and waitress Call at present employers for two days

22 WEST HOUSTON ST—A NEAT CLASS GERMAN cook in a private family club house or small restaurant, highest references Call for two days from 10 till 1 o'clock

24 WATTS ST, NEAR VARICK—AS COOK IN A boarding house Call for two days

26 WEST 55TH ST, BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH AVS—A respectable woman as good cook, washer and ironer or to do general housework in a small family good city reference

40 WEST 18TH ST, REAR.—A COMPETENT PERson as first rate cook, washer and ironer in a small private family good city reference, city preferred

50 WEST 17TH ST—AN AMERICAN WOMAN AS cook, where the best cook in the city is required in French Spanish, German and all the new styles of cooking, is good general housekeeper, and would take entire charge if required very best city reference good place the principal object Can be seen this week at present employer's

85 PERRY ST—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS COOK and to assist with the washing no objection to a boarding house, city reference

97 MORTON ST, CORNER WASHINGTON ST, FIRST floor—A competent young girl, lately landed, as good cook, washer and ironer in private family

105 WEST 20TH ST, NEAR 6TH AV—A RESPECTAble woman as cook and to assist with the washing and ironing, thoroughly understands her business has best city references.

118 EAST 18TH ST—A LADY, UNEXPECTEDLY closing her house, desires to find places for three girls one as cook, or cook washer and ironer, one as laundress, or chambermaid and laundress, one as chambermaid and waitress. Apply for three days.

119 WEST 30TH ST, BETWEEN 6TH AND 7TH AVS, in the rear—A first class cook one who understands soups, meats, pastry and desserts of all kinds and is an excellent baker no objection to a private boarding house, best city reference.

136 WEST 19TH ST—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman (lately from England) as cook, can cook in the English style, can make soups, pastries and jellies, can bake good bread if required, no objections to do coarse washing or to go to the country

145 EAST 32D ST., SECOND FLOOR, FRONT—A young woman as cook, washer and ironer in a private family best city reference.

147 WEST 38TH ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 7th av—As first class cook and baker, thoroughly understands her business, city reference

156 WEST 20TH ST—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS first rate cook, understands her business thoroughly will be found trustworthy, first class city references.

205 WEST 57TH ST—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman as first class cook and an excellent baker, is neat and economical in her kitchen, will assist in the washing city or country Has five years' city reference

215 EAST 38TH ST—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS thorough cook in a hotel, boarding house or private family, is a competent person has good references

239 WEST 53D ST, BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH AVS—As first rate cook, understands all kinds of cooking is an excellent baker, washer and ironer best city reference

300 WEST HOUSTON ST, SECOND FLOOR, ROOM 29.—As cook and to do plain washing, good reference.

312 EAST 13TH ST, TOP FLOOR, FRONT ROOM—A first class German cook is open for an engagement in a private American family good references.

327 EAST 39TH ST., BETWEEN 1ST AND 2D AVS—A Protestant girl to cook, wash and iron, or would do general housework in a small family, would like to go in the country

349 EAST 52D ST, FIRST FLOOR, BACK ROOM—As first class cook, understands cooking in all its branches. Can be seen for two days Best city references

377 2D AV—A RESPECTABLE PERSON AS FIRST class cook understands her business in all its branches, city reference

543 7TH AV—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL AS good cook and to assist with the coarse washing, no objection to the country best city reference

645 2D AV—A PROTESTANT WOMAN AS GOOD plain cook, washer and ironer, understands baking preferred Call for two days

1,327 BROADWAY BETWEEN 36TH AND 37TH sts—A competent person as first class cook city or country good city reference

Chambermaids, &c.

104 EAST 36TH ST, NEAR PARK AV.—A NEAT, tidy girl as chambermaid and waitress Call for two days at her present employers

107 WEST 38TH ST—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman as chambermaid and waitress in a small family a good place and sewer will be found obliging Call at present employers

109 WEST 30TH ST, BETWEEN 6TH AND 7TH AVS—Two respectable young girls one as chambermaid and waitress the other as cook, washe and ironer will be found obliging best city reference

112 EAST 56TH ST, BETWEEN LEXINGTON AND 3d av—Two first class women one as chamber maid and waitress the other to do general housework references from present employers

116 MADISON ST, ROOM 12—A RESPECTABLE healthy young woman as chambermaid and waitress Can sew good city references can be seen for two days

119 EAST 32D ST, SECOND FLOOR, FRONT—A young woman as cook, washer and ironer in a private family best city reference.

147 WEST 38TH ST, BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 7th av—As first class cook and baker, thoroughly understands her business, city reference

156 WEST 20TH ST—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS first rate cook, understands her business thoroughly will be found trustworthy, first class city references.

205 WEST 57TH ST—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman as first class cook and an excellent baker, is neat and economical in her kitchen, will assist in the washing city or country Has five years' city reference

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300 WEST HOLSTON ST, SECOND FLOOR, ROOM 29.—As cook and to do plain washing, good reference.

312 EAST 13TH ST, TOP FLOOR, FRONT ROOM—A first class German cook is open for an engagement in a private American family good references.

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Dressmakers and Seamstresses.

10 WASHINGTON ST—A YOUNG GIRL AS SEAMstress in a private family no objection to sew two days

45 4TH AVENUE ST—A SEAMSTRESS WHO CAN be taken in the house as one of the family to take charge of children and assist in sewing and mending, if required, a machine operator would be preferred Address SEAMSTRESS

63 CLINTON PLACE (NO STAIRS)—MISS DE LA MONTAGNE, Ladies' Cloak Maker. A few more ladies' families can have their dresses made in the most fashionable and tasty manner by her. Also, a waist maker wanted. Inquire as above.

92 1ST ST, IN REAR—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN wishes washing for gentlemen or families at her house

153 THOMPSON ST—A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, good cutter and fitter, rates on Worster & Wilson's sewing machines, wishes work by the day in families or with first class dressmakers Address 36 or apply to Miss L JOHNSON

170 LEXINGTON AV—AS SEAMSTRESS, UNDER stands dressmaking, wishes work by the day Worster & Wilson's machine no objection to the country Call for two days

220 FIRST ST, ROOM 8—A LADY HAVING her own machine wishes to do any kind of plain sewing.

397 6TH AV, BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS—Ladies can have their getting clothes fitted, dresses made and trimmed in the latest and most fashionable style walking skirts made at eight hours notice alterations and garments cut and fitted Miss CLINCH

402 2D AV, SECOND FLOOR—A FIRST CLASS seamstress to go to the country willing to assist in the care of children or chamberwork is a good tent

490 6TH AV—AS SEAMSTRESS BY THE ABLEDOR smith understands dressmaking and all kinds of family sewing Wheeler & Wilson's machine best recommendations

1,271 BROADWAY ONE DOOR FROM 32D ST—AS seamstress on overcoats dressmaking and all kinds of family sewing no objection to light chamberwork, good city reference from her last place

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SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Dressmakers and Seamstresses.

AN EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER AND MILLINER desires an engagement for the summer would go to the country or travel with a lady Address DRESSMAKER, Herald office

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, A few more customers by the day on dresses and cutting and fitting, is neat and children's dresses a specialty operates on Wheeler & Wilson's machine Address DRESSMAKER, box 150 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway

General Housework, &c.

89 WEST 11TH ST, REAR—A RESPECTABLE WOman to do both work in a private family in the city is an excellent washer and ironer, has good city reference

94 AV C BETWEEN 6TH AND 7TH STS—A RESpectable young girl, in a small private family, to do general housework, good city reference Call for two days in the clothing store

116 MADISON ST, ROOM 12—A RESPECTABLE healthy young woman to do general housework, is a good plain cook, washer and ironer, city references. Can be seen for two days

144 2ND ST—WANTED, A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework must be a good washer and ironer and good plain cook private family

229 WEST 33D ST., REAR—A RESPECTABLE WOman to do general housework for a small private family, an excellent washer and ironer Call or address

234 10TH AV CORNER OF 18TH ST—A RESPECTable young girl to do general housework in a small private family best city reference.

234 WEST 2D ST—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO LIGHT housework in a small family boarding house or to sell cigars or country Call all day

2881 6TH AV, BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS, IN the store—A young English girl, not long in the country, as house servant in this city has best references.

306 EAST 26TH ST, SECOND FLOOR—A RESpectable Protestant girl to do general housework in a small private family best city reference

321 7TH AV—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework good city references from last place

3871 BLEECKER ST—A PROTESTANT GIRL TO do upstairs work or waiting, no objection to do housework, is willing and agreeable, no objection to go a short distance in the country, city reference

419 WEST 32D ST—A RESPECTABLE, COMPETENT woman to do general housework, private family, an excellent washer and ironer, no objection to a short distance in the country

449 WEST 28TH ST—A NEAT, TIDY GIRL TO DO general housework, or plain cooking, washing and ironing in a small family, no objection to the country can give good city reference

667 3D AV, BETWEEN 42D AND 43D STS, TOP floor, front room—A young girl lately landed to do general housework in a small family, is willing and obliging

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN TO DO UPSTAIRS work and as seamstress, good city reference Address WHITE, Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway

Housekeepers, &c.

17 SCHERMERHORN ST, BROOKLYN—AN EDUcated middle aged woman lady or gentlemen wishes to meet with a position as housekeeper and governess combined to children deprived of maternal care, references with real name exchanged Address for one week Mrs A. Z (Dr Moffat's)

34 WEST 47TH ST, SECOND BLOCK FROM BROADway—A young lady as housekeeper, with a widower preferred.

110 EAST 42D ST—A LADY OF REFINEMENT and position wishes to take charge of a gentleman's household where no menial service is required is fully competent to make home cheerful References exchanged

126 ST MARK'S PLACE (8TH ST)—A RESPECTABLE young girl as first class laundress, understands her business thoroughly, country preferred, good reference

328 WEST 16TH ST—AS HOUSEKEEPER, BY AN American widow lady in a widower's family, with or without children Call all the week.

AN AMERICAN WIDOW LADY AS HOUSEKEEPER IN a widower's family or would superintend for a club of gentlemen, will be found cheerful, agreeable and qualified to fill any position of trust. Address PERSEVERENCE, box 110 Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway

Laundresses, &c.

92 1ST ST, IN REAR—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN will do washing for gentlemen or families at her own house.

109 EAST 9TH ST, ROOM 8—A FRENCH WOMAN wants gentlemen's and ladies' washing.

302 WEST 40TH ST, FRONT HOUSE—A RESPECT able woman, can do any kind of fine washing and ironing, is a good plain cook, neat in her habits and obliging

315 WEST 42D ST—AS FIRST CLASS LAUNDRESS with excellent recommendations, in a private family

339 EAST 32D ST NEAR 1ST AV—A YOUNG WOman to go out by the day as first class laundress understands all kinds of housecleaning will go to any part of the city good city references.

A SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST CLASS waiter in a private family or boarding house, no objection to the country Call for three days on W B at Shield's pharmacy, 384 Broadway

Nurses &c.

1 BRIDGE ST—A COMPETENT YOUNG WOMAN AS wet nurse

97 CHARLTON ST—A YOUNG AMERICAN GIRL to mind children and to do light housework Staten Island or city preferred

104 EAST 17TH ST—AS NURSE, BY A COLORED girl from the South can take the entire charge of an infant from its birth or as chambermaid in a private family to whom she can be recommended

189 HURON ST, GREENPOINT—A RESPECTABLE aged woman as monthly nurse good references MRS O'NEILL.

228 EAST 47TH ST—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS wet nurse

298 WEST 28TH ST—AN EXPERIENCED NURSE undertakes care of children from their infancy a good plain servant no objection to a short distance in the country or to the summer

255 4TH AV, NEAR 20TH ST—A RESPECTABLE young girl as nurse and to do plain sewing and light work Can be seen at present employer's Call for two days

268 EAST 28TH ST, NEAR 2D AV—AN EDUCATED German girl wishes to take charge of a young child in a fine private American family is willing to go to the country, references given

307 6TH ST, SECOND FLOOR—A GERMAN GIRL to take care of young children no objection to a washing, three months' city American or German family

313 EAST 26TH ST, TOP FLOOR—A SWEDISH girl as nurse and seamstress first class references can be had Call for two days.

330 WEST 17TH ST—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, whose infant just lost her baby (two days old) with a baby to nurse at home needs no respectable parties need apply Can be seen for two days

338 EAST 2D ST, FIRST FLOOR—A YOUNG PROtestant girl 17 years of age to take care of a baby and make herself generally useful has one year's experience and the best city reference Inquire for two days for Mrs McCABE

349 EAST 2D ST BETWEEN 1ST AND 2D AVS—A Protestant widow as nurse chamberwork or general housework will make home comfortable and is willing to assist in the kitchen good city reference Can be seen for two days

350 EAST 27TH ST—AN EXPERIENCED PERSON TO tend grown children as nurse, lady's maid or seamstress understands all kinds of sewing and can be trusted to travel Best references and recommendations Can be seen for two days if not engaged

368 EAST HOUSTON ST—A FRENCH PROTESTANT nurse understands perfectly the duties of a nurse and able to teach French Address E. G. Mrs Strickmatter's

413 EAST 16TH ST—A MARRIED WOMAN TO GO out as wet nurse

515 BROOME ST—A KIND AND PLEASANT GERman woman as nurse or as herald Call on or address Mrs HALL

204 4TH AV, NEAR 18TH STREET—A MONTHLY nurse can be engaged immediately reference if by letter can visit and others to act as housekeeper Call or address

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL WISHES A SITUation as nurse to take care of children to assist in the work Apply 7th ave corner 53d st, first floor, over the milliner

INVALID AND WET NURSES—WELL RECOMmended a large selection always found at DUNCAN'S office, 304 State st, cor Bowery

Waitresses, &c.

19 WEST 20TH ST—A COMPETENT YOUNG WOMAN would like to go in the country first class reference from the last employers

155 EAST 36TH ST—A FIRST CLASS WAITRESS IN a private family must be neat and tidy and understand to wait on table good references Call or address

239 WEST 33D ST—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG girl as first class waitress in a private family in the city with chambermaid and nurse will be required good reference

436 1ST AV—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO WAITING on table with a little sewing good city reference.

Miscellaneous.

30 EAST 38TH ST—A TIDY, RESPECTABLE GIRL would like to make herself generally useful country preferred Apply at her present employers

40 WEST 30TH ST, FRONT—A YOUNG GIRL AS lady's maid and seamstress or as child's nurse no objection to country good reference Can be seen last place in FRIDAY'S HERALD

44 WILLETT ST—A YOUNG AMERICAN WOMAN to assist in light housework or as cook or bakery Call for 10 days

59 LAURENS ST, NEAR BROOME—A YOUNG GERman and Austrian woman to take some children and sew

87 EAST 4TH ST—A YOUNG LADY DESIRES TO meet an honorable gentleman who feels the importance of training his children properly and her ability to control board to such a one may find a companion to aid her by addressing MISS BRADT

239 WEST 29TH ST—A RESPECTABLE COLORED woman to go out by the day or week, good reference

319 EAST 34TH ST—A YOUNG LADY, IN CONfectionery or bakery can come well recommended

336 21ST ST, NEAR 1ST AV—A DELICACIES dealer wishes a lady to take charge of the store and to attend to customers

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Miscellaneous.

368 EAST HOUSTON ST—A FRENCH PROTESTANT lady as ladies maid, a good hairdresser and dress maker Address E G, Mrs Strickmatter's

410 7TH AV—A RESPECTABLE GIRL IN A SMALL private family best city reference

688 BROADWAY—A YOUNG GIRL, 18 YEARS old, as companion to a lady, would have no objection to the country or traveling, is an American. Address Miss IDA FLORENCE

369 1ST AV, BETWEEN 21ST AND 22D STS—TWO Protestant young women to do the work of a small private family good city reference

AN EXPERIENCED LADY TEACHER WILL GIVE instruction in music drawing and the English branches for the summer months, at $6 a month can refer to present pupils Address HOLMES, Herald office.

A YOUNG LADY, WHO SPEAKS FRENCH AND German as governess in a private family can give first class lessons on the piano best city reference. Address A H box 150 Herald office

A SITUATION WANTED—AS DAME DE COMPAGNIE by a lady who speaks several languages and is used to travelling over the continent with a noble family reference given. Address L E D, Herald Uptown Branch office

WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN YOUNG LADY, A POsition as nursery governess is fond of children and willing and competent to take entire charge of one or two children from 1 to 8 years of age, is a good sewer can operate on machine best reference. Address, for one week, S G, Montclair, N J

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

A GOOD ORDER COOK (WOMAN) WANTED—AT the Wall House, Williamsburg Apply at once

A GIRL WANTED—TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK, must be a good washer and ironer, city references required 12 Attorney st.

A GOOD COOK WANTED AT MADISON AVENUE Hotel, corner Madison av and 27th st.

A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY WANT TWO COMPEtent servants one as chambermaid and seamstress the other as waitress and fine ironer, Protestants preferred unexceptionable city reference required. Apply, after 9 o'clock, at 117 West 28th st

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A —28 GIRLS WANTED, FOR HOTEL, TWO HOURS from city waitresses pantry girls ironers, &c 109 West 34th st.

A GIRL WANTED—ONE WHO IS A GOOD PLAIN cook, washer and ironer Apply, between 9 and 12 o'clock, at 123 West 22d st

A —WANTED—A GERMAN OR PROTESTANT GIRL to cook, wash and iron for two adults, $15 a month given to one well recommended. Apply at 560 6th av, in the store.

BOW AND SCARF HANDS WANTED—ONLY THOSE having experience need apply no work given out W M HUMPHREY & BRO, 575 Broadway

FIRST CLASS LAUNDRESS WANTED—APPLY AT 711 5th av, between 10 and 12 A M

TRIMMERS WANTED—WHO THOROUGHLY UNDERstand both men's and boys' clothing Apply at FREEMAN & BURR'S clothing warehouse 138 and 140 Fulton st

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK a good washer and ironer Apply at 255 East Broadway, from 10 to 3.

WANTED—A WOMAN WHO UNDERSTANDS COOKing, washing and ironing, white or colored. Apply immediately at 189 Macdougal st.

WANTED—A GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY ONE WHO understands washing and ironing well good wages 226 East 50th st

WANTED—A COMPETENT PERSON AS FOREWOMAN in a lace goods manufactory Address A B, box 124 Herald office, with references

WANTED—NEAR THE END OF AUGUST, A HOUSEkeeper for a boy's boarding school. Ladies who are thoroughly competent and have had experience in such positions may apply by letter only to BOARDING, care of Messrs. F J Huntington & Co, 108 Duane st, New York.

WANTED—A WOMAN, TO COOK, WASH AND IRON Apply at 166 West 41st st.

WANTED A PROTESTANT GIRL WELL RECOMmended, for general housework in the country C S CONANT 350 Washington st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WOMAN TO TAKE charge of little boy, two years old, and assist with the care of an infant must be willing to go in the country Apply on Tuesday and Friday, after 10 A M, at 140 East 44th st

WANTED—AT LONG BRANCH, TWO GOOD SERvants, one for the kitchen to cook, wash and iron, the other to assist in washing, do chamberwork and wait on table. Any two who understand each other well enough to assist and be willing and obliging may inquire at 26 West 34th st

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL FOR KITCHEN WORK in a boarding house Apply at 170 Duane st

WANTED—AT 144 EAST 49TH ST, A GIRL FOR LIGHT chamber work and have the care of two children must have good city reference from last employer

WANTED—AN ACCOMPLISHED YOUNG LADY AS housekeeper references given and required Address, stating wages, interview can be had I C box 175 Herald office.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS WAITER GIRL GERMAN preferred 63 East 12th st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK WASHER AND IRONER must be willing to go to the country for the summer Call at 60 West 8th st, between 11 and 1 o'clock, to-day

WANTED—A WET NURSE FOR A FAST FOUR mains girl best references required Inquire at 61 East 10th st

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL AS NURSE AND SEAMstress to go in the country Call at 32 Clinton place

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG MAN A situation as coachman or groom in a private family no objection to go in the country, has the highest city references from last employer Address A. B box 10 Herald office

WANTED—A GARDENER SINGLE MAN GERMAN or French understanding English, to make himself generally useful Apply at 1 Broadway, second floor, room 2, from 11 to 1

WANTED—A SITUATION AS GARDENER BY A single man who thoroughly understands his business, is not afraid of work best references Address GARDENER box 141 Herald office

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A SINGLE MAN AS coachman and groom no objection to the country best city reference Call or address 114 West 33d st.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN AND groom, by a single man 28 years of age understands the care and treatment of horses the carriage and harness can come with the best reference from his present position to go to the country Address J J J, Herald office.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE—TO SELL THE Needle Threading Thimble, the greatest novelty ever invented profits 200 per cent sells rapidly, elegant ornamentary sewing thimble, as it threads a lady's needle in the dark. The world chuckles at its production an article of more merit for the price. Samples 50 cents per dozen, $4 50 per gross, $15. Sent on receipt of price SEWELL & CO, 565 Broadway New York.

AGENTS TO SELL AN ARTICLE NEEDED IN EVERY family been in use two years in large institutions. General agents wanted in every city Apply at 95 Liberty st room 4

A.—MEN, WOMEN AND GIRLS LEARN Telegraphing—$5.0 THOMPSON'S Telegraphic Institute 20 Fourth avenue, opposite Cooper Institute. Day and evening. Demand for operators. Open all summer

A.—AN ENERGETIC MAN OF ABILITY AND INdustrious habits living good testimonials will be taught a business and paid liberally No 7 Warren st, room 29 up stairs.

AN OYSTERMAN WANTED—APPLY AT EARL'S oyster house 276 5th av

WANTED—A STEADY MAN TO DRIVE A TRUCK Apply at 142 West 17th st.

WANTED—PORTERS AND PACKERS IN THE NOTION fancy goods and dry goods trade Protestants preferred Address STORE, Herald office

WANTED—THREE CANVASSERS, TO WHOM A liberal commission or a good salary will be paid. Book map of Insurance agents preferred Address with particulars, S B CLARK & CO, box 1,847 New York Post office.

WANTED—A MAN OF GOOD RESPECTABILITY, who understands the wine and Spanish fruit business, and would be willing to engage himself as a broker for the requirements of our house a few hours some days would only be wanted a few days now Address, with reference, B E & CO, Herald office

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS TRAVELLING AGENT IN the grain business one well apply but those who has been tested in, for A No 1 grain house, understand the business thoroughly and can give best references Address and particulars, terms, form of employers and all particulars COPAL, Herald office

WANTED A PORTER COMPETENT TO ATTEND to receiving and delivering to control men Address, in own hand writing, with references box 2,350 New York Post office

WANTED A FEW ABLE AND EXPERIENCED CANvassers for advertisements on a good and profitable thing best paying Address L M N, Herald office

WANTED BY A LIQUOR IMPORTING HOUSE A boy (must have a horse and wagon) Address in application, stating age, salary and best reference, box 2,165 Post office

WANTED A SMART YOUNG MAN TO WAIT ON tables Apply at 1,130 av, cor 91 st

WANTED—AN ACTIVE YOUNG MAN, ONE WHO CAN make himself useful and take hold of any kind of work Apply at 144 Fulton st, CLARET'S dining rooms

THE TRADES.

A FRENCH ARTIST TO MOUNT PRECIOUS STONES wants a situation Inquire at No 5 North Moore st

A GOOD ASSISTANT DENTIST WANTED—AT PRICE'S There will soon be two vacancies for two dental students Applications received now at the Bowery

COPPERSMITH WANTED—A STEADY, SOBER MAN, not thoroughly an apprentice but one who can be competent to take charge of a shop of 40 workmen and keep accounts of labor and materials Apply at office of JOHN MATTHEWS, 101 av, between 20th and 27th sts

GAS FITTERS WANTED—TWO MEN WHO UNDERstand fitting of meters can have constant employment, Apply at Keyport Gas Light Company, Keyport, N J

TO CLOTH HAT MANUFACTURERS WANTED, ONE who understands the and can superintend the manufacture of cloth hats a good cutter and foreworman Apply at 48 and 50 Greene st first floor

TO TAILORS WANTED FIFTY TAILORS TO MAKE pants and vests and four pairs of sewing machines need apply to A J POST & SON 161 5th av

WANTED—OAK FRAME PLANERS APPLY AT 110 Beverly, Lardner's manufacturing company

WANTED—A GOOD WATCHMAKER, WHO IS AS well a practical salesman to stand in a retail store, liberal wages 50 Chatham st.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS SALESman one accustomed to dress windows, also two lads in the hosiery stock who have been some time in the business W E PEYTON, 274 Bowery

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN, TO travel for a chemical house must have a knowledge of the drug business. Address, with references, BURROUGH BROS, Baltimore, Md

WANTED—A COMMISSION HOUSE, LARGELY IN pouches and other fruits wants a bookkeeper accustomed to the class of accounts Address, with references, A O, box 191 Herald office

WANTED—A COMPETENT BOOKKEEPER THOroughly conversant with the wholesale liquor business Address, with references, salary required, &c, box 3,150 Post office in applicant's handwriting

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, AGED 26, A SITUAtion as assistant shipping clerk light office or driver good references, expectations as to salary moderate Address W M, box 180 Herald Uptown branch office, 1,246 Broadway

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS GENTLEMAN IN LEFFERTS respect, no over 40, American or English, $100 per month guaranteed to right sort to make a new one in daily among large houses and travel through country, expenses paid None but very well dressed and capable need call on Mr HUNTLEY, Mercantile Directory office 111 Nassau st

25 PER CENT BONUS TO ANY ONE WHO WILL obtain a partnership or clerkship Address N Y, Herald office

COACHMEN AND GARDENERS.

A SITUATION WANTED—BY A STEADY, SOBER MAN as coachman or groom for a gentleman can be seen with reference Address C W box 122 Herald office

A RESPECTABLE MAN AS COACHMAN AND gardener and to make himself generally useful good city reference Address M C C, Post office Elizabeth, N J

A TEMPERATE YOUNG MAN FROM ENGLAND wishes a situation is a thorough coachman and groom, a good stylish city driver willing to be useful and obliging. best city reference Address C R, box 120 Herald office

A YOUNG MAN WANTS A SITUATION AS A COACH man, gardener and groom, can be well recommended and bring good city references Address J L, 229 West Houston st, near 6th av

A SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A single man of quiet, steady habits can furnish first class references from city and country Can be seen at or address J M, 512 Hicks st, Brooklyn, for two days

A COACHMAN WANTS A SITUATION—IS A FIRST class driver and groom single man three years in last place best city reference. Call at or address 1,340 Broadway, corner 26th st

A COLORED MAN WANTS A SITUATION AS COACH man can give best city reference Address COACHMAN, box 123 Herald Uptown branch office, 1,246 Broadway

A SINGLE MAN AS COACHMAN AND GROOM, NO objection to the country thoroughly understands the treatment of horses unexceptionable city references, willing and obliging and temperate Call on or address R WILLIAMS private stable 26 East 36th st.

A FIRST CLASS COACHMAN (A GERMAN) WISHES a situation speaks good English, has long experience, thoroughly competent, a jolly temperate Best city reference Call on or address H H at Korne's, harness maker, 1,490 Broadway

A SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A sober, steady and capable man 20 years' experience, 10 years in last place Apply at FRANK ASHE'S, carriage maker, 160 Crosby st

A YOUNG MAN WANTS A SITUATION AS COACHman has first class city references no objection to the country Address D M, No 5 West 16th st

A SITUATION WANTED—AS FIRST CLASS COACH man and groom, by a single Protestant Swiss man, who thoroughly understands his business is an experienced city driver first class reference Address T L, box 204 Herald office

A GENTLEMAN WANTS A SITUATION FOR HIS coachman—Is an experienced horseman can handle your horses can drive four in hand or tandem strictly temperate and obliging (call on or address W, 1,552 Broadway, Coleman's harness store.

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A PROTESTant roan in city or country understands his business thoroughly good city reference Address B, box 200 Herald office

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—IN A GENTLEman's family, by a single young man three years' first class city reference from present employer Call or address for two days WM H 13 West 17th st, private stable

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A SINGLE man thoroughly understands his business is willing and obliging best city reference Address B C, box 214 Herald office

COACHMAN'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN who truly understands his business as an experienced driver and first class groom first class city reference no objection to the country Apply to HOOPER CALHOUN & CO, 552 Broadway

MAN AND WIFE (PROTESTANTS) AS COACHMAN and cook would make themselves generally useful address for two days G, Herald Uptown Branch office, 1,246 Broadway

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SINGLE MAN, OF SOBER habits as coachman and groom understands plain gardening good references given Address P A H, box 116 Herald office

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN, MIDDLE aged and single as coachman and to work around the house speaks English best references. Address H L, box 110 Herald office

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

A foreigner speaking English, German and French country, desires to make engagements with first class parties want as coachman is well known connected with imperial and royal stables and the city familiar with the streets of New York is an expert rider and driver (two or four in hand) undoubted references given First class parties only may address for two weeks L G RIARTO Herald office

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